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SCORCHED

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SCORES OF PEOPLE INJURED AT LAST NIGHT'S DISPLAYS.

Premature Explosions of Fireworks and the Tremendous Crush Responsible for the Injuries to Men, Women, and Children—The Pyrotechnic Exhibition the Most Magnificent Ever Seen in Chicago—Something in Detail About the Displays.

The gathering of the immense crowds on the Lake Front was fraught with accidents, some of whose victims will die. The premature explosion of fireworks also added to the list of injured. Of the many who were crushed or burned only the following names could be gathered:

FRED ESCHENBERG, newsboy, 16 years old, face, hands, and body severely burned by powder. May die.

DAN GRANT, 13 years old, lives at No. 157 South Clinton street, burned about the head, face, and chest. Inhaled flames and cannot live.

MRS. GEORGE F. FARRER of No. 3130 Dearborn street, crushed into insensibility; recovery doubtful.

MISS KITTY CONWAY, Forty-third and State streets, crushed and picked up unconscious; dangerously injured.

LIZZIE HOWARD, crushed, knocked down, and stamped by a horse; seriously injured about the side and hips.

MRS. F. E. BRADY of No. 625 Sixty-third street, crushed; is subject to heart disease.

MISS CROWLEY of No. 3716 State street, fainted, and was trampled upon; injured severely about back.

MRS. MARY SCHUBERT of No. 143 Twenty-fifth place, knocked down and trampled upon.

AUGUST SCHULTZ, 19 years old, barber, of No. 38 Moore street, badly burned about head and face.

JOHN HOULIHAN, 17 years old, machinist, lives at No. 278 Aberdeen street, badly burned about body.

UNKNOWN MAN, living on Hermitage avenue, had right leg broken.

UNKNOWN WOMAN, severely burned by a rocket.

UNKNOWN BOY, 13 years old, at County Hospital, head and face burned.

As soon as the pyrotechnic display was over the crowds which had covered the park, lined the sidewalks, and filled in Michigan avenue started for the streets leading off that thoroughfare. Harrison and Congress

streets being the nearest the human current began to flow in that direction. The people who had been in the park hastened forward, and soon Michigan avenue for several blocks was a solid mass of humanity. The narrow side streets were incapable of accommodating the crowds, and as the rear portion of the mass began to push forward the crush became intensified. The roadway of Harrison street was filled with carriages which had brought people to witness the fireworks. In consequence, the crowd traveling westward on this thoroughfare was confined to the sidewalks.

A TREMENDOUS JAM.

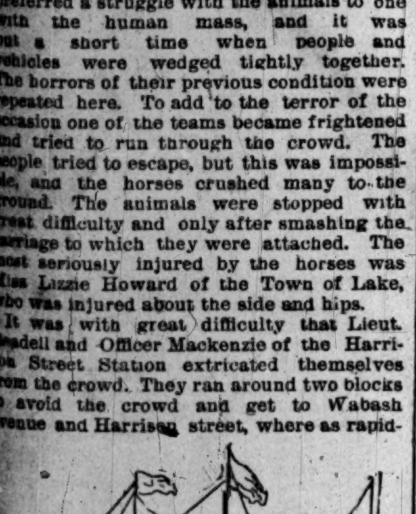
It was but a short time before the jam became so great on Michigan avenue that it was impossible for any individual to move except by the occasional current that passed through the crowd. These currents were slow, but had such terrible force that to attempt resistance meant great danger of life and limb. Mothers were separated from their children by this resistless wave, and husbands from their wives. No power could bring them together again in that sea of human beings. Friends were separated, one to be forced in one direction and the other jammed by the crowd, unable to move an inch.

Suddenly the current became wider in its sweep. Those in the rear began pushing forward. Those in front, unable to resist the force, were pushed forward, crushed against each other with such terrible force that they had to fight for their lives. Then followed a fearful scene. The many women in the crowd began to scream. A number after vainly trying to fight against the crush gave up in despair and fainted from exhaustion. Mothers and fathers held their children high over their heads to prevent their death, and being thus deprived of the use of their arms in battling with the crowd suffered severely therefore. Many people fell, and although those near by tried hard to prevent trampling them their efforts were powerless. The force behind pushed them on, and over the prostrate forms they crushed, fighting like madmen. In this struggling, howling mass of humanity the police were powerless.

TRAMPLED UPON BY HORSES.

It was impossible to take possession of the roadway on Harrison street, for it was jammed with vehicles. Many of the crowd preferred a struggle with the animals to one with the human mass, and it was but a short time when people and vehicles were wedged tightly together. The horrors of their previous condition were repeated here. To add to the terror of the occasion one of the teams became frightened and tried to run through the crowd. The people tried to escape, but this was impossible, and the horses crushed many to the ground. The animals were stopped with great difficulty and only after smashing the carriage to which they were attached. The most seriously injured by the horses was Miss Lizzie Howard of the Town of Lake, who was injured about the side and hips.

It was with great difficulty that Lieut. Beadell and Officer Mackenzie of the Harrison Street Station extricated themselves from the crowd. They ran around two blocks to avoid the crowd and get to Wabash avenue and Harrison street, where as rapid-

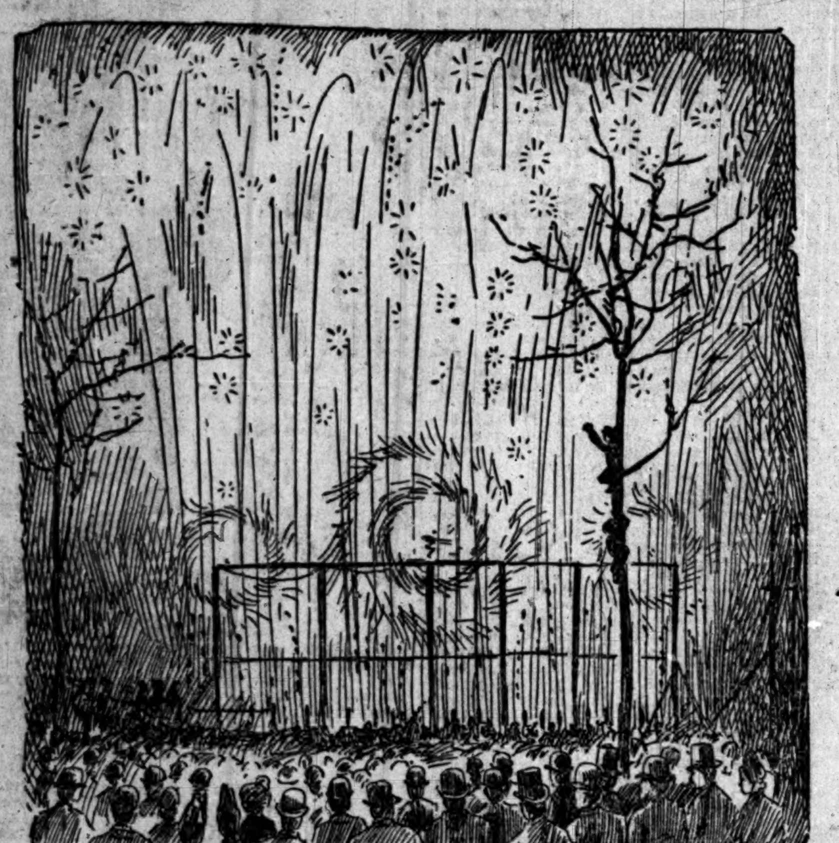


ON THE LAKE FRONT.

ly as they could they forced the vehicles in the roadway out on Wabash avenue or west on Harrison street. The relief was immediately felt. The crowds which had been confined to the sidewalks took to the roadway, and the screaming, shouting, and struggling which had lasted for twenty minutes ceased. With a little more breathing room the human mass moved in a steady stream west. Many sought relief by going north and south through alleyways.

SCENES AFTER THE CRUSH.

When the jostle and jam were over the street presented a horrible sight. The roadway on the corner of Michigan avenue and Harrison street was covered with human beings lying helpless from injuries received. The neighboring houses were turned into hospitals, and many of the crowd helped carry the injured. Some of the latter had received but slight bruises and were revived by a little fresh air. Others had fainted and soon recovered. Still others were found to be more seriously hurt, some of them mortally.



"ONE THOUSAND ROCKETS AT ONCE."

At Mrs. Bloomhoff's boarding-house, No. 14 Harrison street, were Miss Kittie Conway, Mrs. George F. Farrer, and Miss Lizzie Howard. Miss Conway was brought in suffering from convulsions caused by the crush. The stays of her corset were broken and she was almost rendered unconscious. Dr. Leech thought she was dangerously hurt. Mrs. Farrer, who is subject to heart disease, was crushed into insensibility. Dr. Leech thought her recovery doubtful. Miss Howard was knocked down by the runaway horse and her side and hips badly hurt.

At the Maison du Lac boarding-house on Michigan avenue were Mrs. F. E. Brady, Miss Crowley, and Mrs. Mary Schubert. Mrs. Brady was badly crushed, and, as she is subject to heart disease, it was thought best not to move her. Miss Crowley fainted in the crowd and was injured quite severely about the back. She was taken home. Mrs. Schubert was knocked down and trampled on. She was accompanied by her sister Lena, 16 years old, who was carried on by the crowd when Mrs. Schubert fell.

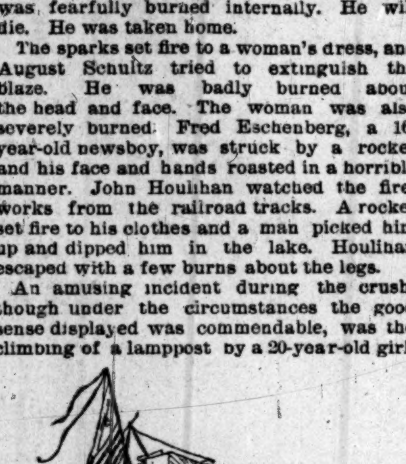
Eakin's drug store at Wabash avenue and Harrison street was filled with injured. Most of them left when their wounds were dressed without giving their addresses. One man who lives on Hermitage avenue had his right leg broken. At the Harrison Street Station fifty children who had been separated from their guardians in the jam were taken care of.

THOSE INJURED BY FIREWORKS.

The police patrol was kept busy taking people injured by fireworks to the County Hospital. The one most injured is Dan Grant, 13 years old, who lives at No. 157 Clinton street. A "flower-pot" failed to go off in the usual manner and burst, the sparks burning Grant about the head, face, and chest. He also inhaled the flames, and he was fearfully burned internally. He will die. He was taken home.

The sparks set fire to a woman's dress, and August Schultz tried to extinguish the blaze. He was badly burned about the head and face. The woman was also severely burned. Fred Eschenberg, a 16-year-old newsboy, was struck by a rocket and his face and hands roasted in a horrible manner. John Houlihan watched the fireworks from the railroad tracks. A rocket set fire to his clothes and a man picked him up and dipped him in the lake. Houlihan escaped with a few burns about the legs.

An amusing incident during the crush, though under the circumstances the good sense displayed was commendable, was the climbing of a lamppost by a 20-year-old girl.



OVER THE TOPMOST WALL (AUDITORIUM BUILDING).

She could stand the jam no longer and shinned the lamppost as a country boy does a tree. She wound her legs around the crossbar and refused to come down until Sergt. Gallagher promised to see her through the crowd without injury to herself. As the girl was pretty the incident was an interesting one even to the then highly excited crowd.

A PANIC ON THE NORTH SIDE.

A Sidewalk Caves In and Many Persons Are Injured.

The caving in of a section of plank sidewalk containing several hundred people created a panic on the south side of North avenue, just west of Clark street, last night after the exhibition of fireworks in Lincoln Park. A large number of persons were cut and bruised, but no one was seriously hurt. Among the injured were the following:

T. C. SORENSEN, left hand mashed and right leg bruised.

MRS. T. C. SORENSEN, left leg bruised.

MAX ROHREN of No. 181 Blackhawk street, cut in head and clothes literally stripped from body.

LETTER-CARRIER DIPPE of No. 77 Orchard street, bruised about head and face.

MRS. DIPPE, lower limbs severely bruised.

DESK SERGEANT CUSHMAN of the Halsted Street Station, right ankle sprained.

There were several hundred people on the section of sidewalk which caved in, and although they were only precipitated a distance of about two and one-half feet they were so badly scared as to become panic-stricken. Men fought like demons to extricate themselves from the crowd, women screamed and fainted, and little children simply lay down and were trampled upon. Husbands were separated from their wives and parents from their children. Numerous persons received cuts and bruises, and many had their clothes torn into shreds.

The officers who were on duty went to the assistance of the injured, and were engaged nearly half an hour in extricating them. They were principally women and children, and for a time it was thought that many of them were seriously hurt. It was found, however, that the women had only fainted, and that the children had been frightened into insensibility.

ACRES OF DELIGHTED HUMANITY.

Half a Million People Watch the Three Pyrotechnic Displays.

"Look quick! There goes another."

S-s-s-h!

A long, nebulous, winding serpent of fire shoots toward the heavens.

"Ah!" rapturously gasps an ocean of humanity.

The serpent outlines its sinuous length against a black sky and turns gracefully toward earth.

Crack!

The head of the serpent bursts into a thousand fragments of light—a glittering constellation of purple stars.

A man in a balloon above Lake-Front Park last night would have seen a peculiar spectacle. That is, if the spectacle of, perhaps, 200,000 people, with mouths wide open and eyes protruding, is in any sense peculiar. The available space in the park was about 400 feet wide and 1,500 feet long. Given the least possible space for each person to stand, by a simple mathematical process one can discover how many people viewed the fireworks by the lake last night.

It was a merry, good humored, go-as-you-please crowd, too. It hurrahed for anybody and everybody, from George Washington down to the Ossified Man with equal impartiality.

Over on Michigan avenue the crowd was equally dense. A rash young man in Knickerbockers who tried to ride a bicycle down Harmon court was dragged into the Beaurivage a helpless wreck. Windows in the Leland, the Richelieu, and the Art Institute were at a premium. Every tree for half a mile was black with the fortunate ones who knew how to climb.

Charles Myers, the chief of the fireworks brigade, must be a connoisseur in Roman candles. If there is any kind that was not utilized last night it is only because it has never left the Celestial Empire. There were rockets that spouted every imaginable combination of parti-colored fires on earth, there were others that absolutely refused to spout at all.

At 8 o'clock the display was in full operation, and for a full hour not a moment lapsed that did not reveal a wealth of beauty. People who did not before realize the enchanting possibilities of artistic pyrotechnics stood transfixed with delight. The ecstasy of beholding each new fiery marvel always found expression in one word, a long drawn "Ah." When 200,000 voices sigh "Ah!" with one accord it is worth coming miles to hear.

The first set piece given was the Capitol at Washington. There was a sheet of flame, then an enormous puff of greenish smoke. When this floated slowly away it left behind a picture wonderful in its loveliness. The great building, stretched away in lines of glistening amethyst and scintillating white flame, seemed painted on the blackness behind. Crimson and gold lights appeared in the magic windows. Over the dome crept a silvery midst. On the head of Liberty rested a mystic ball of sapphire. It was the Palace of Diamonds. Then it paled, more and more, brightened, flickered, and vanished utterly.

"O!" said ten acres of people.

"It's a perfect dream," cried a girl on the Richelieu steps.

Then the single word "America," like a night-blooming cereus, blossomed slowly high in air. It was white at first, then crimson, then orange, and a complete procession of every hue chased across the letters. Then it, too, vanished. Next Washington, as large as the sphinx, gazed in wonder at the ocean of bobbing heads. He became quite blue almost immediately, and soon after turned red, tried to look unconscious, and passed away.

A dozen other pieces, beautiful in conception and entrancing in effect, followed. Uncle Sam and Queen Victoria on a "teeter" board, the immortal George taking the oath of office, and others of a patriotic turn. A beautiful effect was that of the "skippers," a rocket which burst and filled the air with monstrous red demons, who plunged hither and thither through the gloom.

After the exhibition a crush occurred at Michigan avenue and Harrison street which for a time threatened the loss of life. Twenty thousand people were jammed together in a seemingly inextricable mass, and remained so for a half hour.

The displays in the three divisions of the city were given simultaneously and were identical. There were, perhaps, 100,000 spectators at Lincoln Park and 100,000 at the West Side display.

Adding to the Ranks of the Strikers.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 30.—This morning the army of St. Paul strikers was reinforced by a detachment of about forty men from University avenue. A committee of strikers waited upon Chief Engineer Wise and asked whether he would grant the demand for an increase of 25 cents per day and take all the men back. Mr. Wise replied that he would grant their demand for a raise, and indeed he would have done so without a strike, but he would use his own judgment about engaging new men. The strikers then decided to hold out until the company makes an unconditional surrender. The result of the strike is that the company has put 200 men at work at $1.50 a day each, and will not employ any of the thousand others who struck.

Mr. Parnell on the Witness-Stand.

LONDON, April 30.—The Parnell Commission resumed its sitting today. There was a moderate attendance in the court-room. Mr. Parnell was called to give his evidence. He took his seat in the witness chair and gave his testimony in a clear voice and in a deliberate manner. He entered a detailed denial of all the testimony against him by Le Caron and others.

TOASTS FOR THE NATION.

PRESIDENT HARRISON A GUEST OF HONOR AT THE GREAT BANQUET.

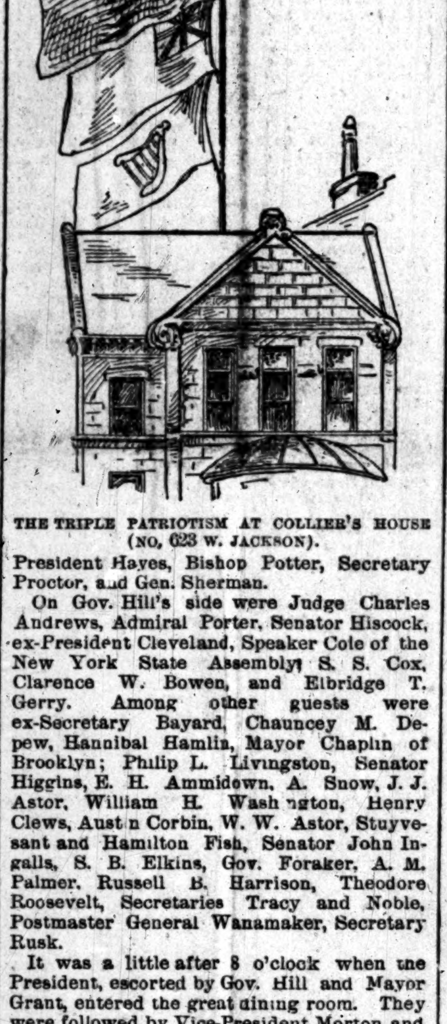
The Metropolitan Opera-House Fitted Up with Even Greater Splendor than for the Centennial Ball—Noted Men Gather with the Nation's Leaders to Partake of an Excellent Menu and Listen to Words of Eloquence and Wisdom—The After-Dinner Speeches.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The Metropolitan Opera-House was tonight the scene of the second chief event of the great centennial celebration and the theatre of the greatest banquet possibly ever held within the recollection of man. The interior decorations of the now historical building excelled even the splendor and display of the ball celebration of the previous night. The stage and auditorium connected in one continuous floor were the foundation of over a quarter of a hundred tables arranged in double horse shoe fashion with a seating capacity for 800. Nearly 8,000 wine glasses glittered at intervals along the array of tables, and 200 waiters as well drilled as so many soldiers stood ready to respond to the slightest wink of the diners. The tables were elaborately decorated. The chief steward station at the President's chair controlled an electrical wire in communication with the chief cook, and at a given signal the huge congregation of diners started simultaneously with dinner. Each course as to time of service was regulated by electricity, thus avoiding the custom prevalent at public dinners of serving a portion of the diners with light wines while the balance drink champagne. The expense of the dinner is said to have been $35,000, the wine alone causing an expenditure of nearly $16,000.

The bill of fare in print was eight inches long and of French construction, being wound up with twelve varieties of wine and three cordials.

Over the President's seat, surrounded by flowing American flags, was suspended a huge picture of the face and bust of Washington.

At Mayor Grant's right hand sat the President, and Gov. Hill was on the Mayor's left. Next to the President sat Vice-President Morton. The others were Chief Justice Fuller, Gen. Schofield, Senator Evarts, ex-



THE TRIPLE PATRIOTISM AT COLLIER'S HOUSE (NO. 623 W. JACKSON).

President Hayes, Bishop Potter, Secretary Proctor, and Gen. Sherman.

On Gov. Hill's side were Judge Charles Andrews, Admiral Porter, Senator Hiscock, ex-President Cleveland, Speaker Cole of the New York State Assembly, S. S. Cox, Clarence W. Bowen, and Elbridge T. Gerry. Among other guests were ex-Secretary Bayard, Chauncey M. Depew, Hannibal Hamlin, Mayor Chaplin of Brooklyn; Philip L. Livingston, Senator Higgins, E. H. Ammidown, A. Snow, J. J. Astor, William H. Washington, Henry Clews, Austin Corbin, W. W. Astor, Stuyvesant and Hamilton Fish, Senator John Ingalls, S. B. Elkins, Gov. Foraker, A. M. Palmer, Russell B. Harrison, Theodore Roosevelt, Secretaries Tracy and Noble, Postmaster General Wanamaker, Secretary Rusk.

It was a little after 8 o'clock when the President, escorted by Gov. Hill and Mayor Grant, entered the great dining room. They were followed by Vice-President Morton and Lieut. Gov. Jones of New York and the other distinguished guests of the Mayor's table. As the party walked down the main aisle of the auditorium all the assembled diners stood up in recognition of the President's arrival and the band played "Hail to the Chief." The President's party stood back of their chairs with bowed heads while Bishop Potter made the opening prayer of grace, and the dinner was begun at a signal from the banquet director. It was announced that Secretary of State Blaine was unable to be present and President Harrison's address, which was at the end of the list, was scheduled to replace Secretary Blaine's, which was half way down the toast list.

At the conclusion of the invocation Mayor

THE STORAGE TENT OF THE FIREWORKS.

Grant rose and read the list of toasts. Gov. Hill was introduced as the first speaker, and he rose and welcomed the guests in these words:

GOV. HILL'S ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN: As the Governor of the State within whose borders were heard the acclaims which greeted the first President's oath of allegiance to the Constitution, I extend a welcome to all here assembled. Welcome to you, President Harrison, latest of the line of those distinguished men who have given the same guarantee of obedience to the charter of our liberties and faithfulness to the rights of the people. Welcome to your honored Cabinet and to those chosen representatives of all the sister States whose presence here speaks anew the grandeur and greatness of our United States. Welcome to all in authority—legislative, executive, or judicial, civil and military—who, in their station, with honor and justice, are daily serving our common country. Welcome to all the Ambassadors of other nations who participate with us in these festivities. Welcome, strong and brave men, sons of fathers who yielded life, who sacrificed fortune, who endured severest privation that we might rejoice in liberty. Welcome, fair and true women, daughters of mothers who gave patriotic encouragement in days of greatest distress; who willingly devoted themselves to suffering that the infant Republic might be sustained. Welcome those, from whatever clime, who have become part of our people, and who have contributed their share in maintaining the purposes and increasing the glory of our Commonwealth. Welcome to all—citizens, strangers, friends.

Our display upon the ample waters of this harbor, our parades in the broad streets of this city, our rejoicings in this banqueting hall commemorate not only the fame of a great

PATRIOTISM AS SHOWN IN THE STREETS.

prince among men, not only the victories of a great Captain among warriors, not only the deeds of a great statesman among patriots. These exultant sights and triumphant sounds commemorate such fame and victories and deeds, but they commemorate far more. They commemorate the nativity of a heaven-born republic among the nations of the earth.

These religious ceremonies, these arches of triumph, these banners unfurled, these treasures of art, these songs of praise, these pageants of industry, these scenes of rejoicing in which we of this generation have now a part, all celebrate the giving and the taking of a solemn pledge to uphold the liberty proclaimed. The heroes of the American Revolution are now departed. That age of preëminent creative genius has passed away. But the country which their valor, statesmanship, and patriotism saved and established still proudly exists, enjoying the blessings of civil and religious liberty, augmenting in population, increasing in resources, strengthening in power.

It is a prosperous, happy, indivisible Union. Its contented people are reaping the advantages of laws made by themselves, well and honestly administered. The sentiments of every true American are expressed in the hope that faction

PATRIOTIC WHILE HE SLEEPS.

may not destroy, that pride may not injure, that corruption may not undermine, and that sectionalism may not divide this fair Republic, but that its borders may still further be extended, its commerce may float upon every sea, the stars upon its flag may be trebled, its free institutions may live on and flourish, and its liberty-loving people may continue to work out the problem of self-government so long as freedom itself exists and until time shall be no more.

"Keep, God, the fairest, noblest land that lies
beneath the sun—
Our country, our whole country, and our country
ever one."

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

New York's Distinguished Son Responds to the Toast "Our People."

NEW YORK, April 30.—Following Gov. Hill's welcome ex-President Cleveland was introduced and responded to the toast "Our People," speaking thus:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: The mention of a people may well suggest sober and impressive reflections. The subject was not beneath the divine thought when the promise was given to the children of Israel: "I will take you to me for a people or I will be to you a God." This idea of divine relationship to a people is also recognized in the fervent utterance: "Yea, happy is that people whose God is the Lord."

Wherever human government has been administered in tyranny, in despotism, or in oppression there has been found among the governed yearning for a freer condition and the assertion of man's nobility. These are but the faltering steps of human nature in the direction of the freedom which is its birthright; and they presage the struggle of men to become a free people and thus reach the plane of their highest and best aspirations. In this relation and in their cry for freedom, it may be truly said, the voice of the people is the voice of God.

The influence of these reflections is upon me as I speak of those who after darkness and doubt and struggle burst forth in the bright light of independence and liberty and became "our people"—free, determined, and confident—challenging the wonder of the universe, proclaiming the dignity of man, and invoking the aid and favor of Almighty God. In sublime faith and rugged strength our fathers cried out to the world, "We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessing of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America." Thus when our people in a day assumed a place among the nations of the earth their mission was to teach the fitness of man for self-government, and their destiny was to outstrip every other people in national achievement and material greatness.

One hundred years have passed. We have announced and approved to the world our mission and made our destiny secure. I will not tamely recite our achievements. They are written on every page of our history, and the monuments of our growth and advancement are about us. But the value of these things is measured by the fullness with which our people have preserved their patriotism, their integrity, and their devotion to free institutions. If engrossed in material advancement or diverted by the turmoil of business activity they have not held fast that love of country and that simple faith in virtue and enlightenment which constituted the home and trust of our fathers, all that we have built rests upon foundations infirm and weak. Meeting this test, we point to the scattered graves of many thousands of our people who have bravely died in defense of our National safety and perpetuity, mutely bearing testimony to their love of country, and to an invincible living host standing ready to enforce our National rights and protect our land. Our churches, our schools and universities, and our benevolent institutions which beautify every town and hamlet and look out from every hillside testify to the value our people place upon religious teaching, upon advanced education, and upon deeds of charity. That our people are still jealous of their individual rights and freedom is proved by the fact that no one in place or power has dared openly to assail them. The enthusiasm which marks the celebration of the centennial of the inauguration of their first Chief Magistrate shows the popular appreciation of the value of the office which in our plan of government stands above all others for the sovereignty of the people and is the repository of their trust.

Surely such a people can be safely trusted with their free government; and there need be no fear that they have lost the qualities which fit them to be its custodians. If they should wander they will return to duty in good time. If they should be misled they will discover the true landmarks none too late for safety, and if they should even be corrupted they will speedily be found seeking with peace offerings their country's holy altar.

Let us, then, have an abiding faith in "our people." Let petulance and discontent with popular action disappear before the truth that in any and all circumstances the will of the people, however it may be exercised, is the law of our National existence—the arbiter absolute and unchangeable by which we must abide. Other than existing situations or policies can only justify themselves when they may be reached by the spread of political intelligence and the revival of unselfish and patriotic interest in public affairs. Ill-natured complaints of popular incompetency and self-righteous assertion of superiority over the body of the people are impotent and useless.

But there is danger, I fear, that the scope of the words "our people" and all they import are not always fully apprehended. It is only natural that those in the various walks of life should see "our people" within the range of their own vision and find just about them the interests most important and most worthy the care of the Government. The rich merchant or capitalist in the centre of wealth and enterprise hardly has a glimpse of the country blacksmith at his forge or the farmer in his field; and these in their turn know but little of the laborers who crowd our manufactories and inhabit their own world of toil, or of the thousands who labor in our mines. If representatives of every element of our population and industries should be gathered together, they would find but little of purely selfish and personal interest in common; and upon a superficial glance but little would be seen to denote that only one people was represented. Yet in the spirit of our institutions all these, so separated in station and personal interest, are a common brotherhood and are "our people," all of equal value before the law, all having by their suffrage the same voice in Governmental affairs, all demanding with equal force protection and defense, and all in their persons and property equally entitled to their Government's scrupulous care.

The diversity of our interests, though the source of boundless wealth and prosperity, has a tendency to press our people apart. This condition demands of us a counter force of liberality and toleration toward each other and an enlightened regard for the condition of every individual who contributes to the aggregate of our National greatness. This aggregate, fostered and increased by united, earnest, and unselfish effort, will yield a full return for individual enterprise and labor without drying up the fountains of brotherly kindness and forbearance upon which the political health of our people depends.

This centennial time, which stirs our pride by leading us to the contemplation of our tremendous stride in wealth and greatness, also recalls to our minds the virtues and the unselfish devotion to principle of those who saw the first days of the Republic. Let there now be a revival of our love for the principles which our country represents. Let there be at this time a new consecration to the cause of man's freedom and equality and quickened sense of the solemn responsibility before the world by every man who wears the badge of "Our People."

The future beckons us on. Let us follow with an exalted and ennobling love of country and with undaunted courage. Though clouds may sometimes darken the heavens they shall be dispelled, and we shall see the bow of God's promise set clearly in the sky and shall read beneath it, blazing in radiant characters, the words "Our People."

FITZHUGH LEE OF VIRGINIA.

His Response to the Toast, "The States," Greeted with Applause.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Mr. Cleveland was warmly greeted and gave way to Gov. Fitzhugh Lee of Virginia, whose response to the toast, "The States," was as follows:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, MR. CHAIRMAN, AND GENTLEMEN: The inauguration of George Washington as the first President of the United States is the event in American history we are celebrating tonight. It so happens that I am at present the Governor of the State in which he was born, lived, and is now sleeping his last sleep so quietly and calmly that no sound will ever awake him to glory again. Owing to that circumstance and from no merit of mine I feel I have been honored by the request to make a response to the toast just read.

Virginia, in giving this illustrious patriot to the whole country, recognizes the fact that though one State may contain the locality of his birth and the place of his burial, no one State can bound his boundless fame, but that on the wings of renown his glory has been wafted to all parts of the known world, and now each State in the American Union is equally interested in all that pertains to the hero's life, services and character.

The National crown which binds the brows of the States, is indeed brilliant with the military and civic deeds of his splendid career; for "called by his country to the defense of her liberties, he triumphantly vindicated the rights of humanity, and on the pillars of National independence laid the foundation of a great republic."

Twice invested with the Supreme Magistracy by the unanimous choice of a free people, he surpassed in the Cabinet the glories of the field, and, voluntarily resigning sceptre and sword, retired to the shades of Mount Vernon.

Magnanimous in youth, glorious through life, great in death—his highest ambition was the happiness of mankind, his noblest victory the conquest of himself.

In considering the States, therefore, we must remember the father of our country, not only for the services of his sword, not only because he was President of the convention in 1787 which framed the Constitution, but because it was due to his great influence that the constitutional helm of our Government was attached to the ship of state when first launched on her great experimental voyage.

We gaze with patriotic pride upon the grand rivers which flow from State to State as they bear upon their bright broad bosoms the white-winged messengers of commerce, but how seldom do our thoughts dwell upon the sources from which these blessings flow.

We see the fiery steeds of heaven flying with electric hoofs, placing in close communication State with State, but who thinks of the inventor of the telegraph? Great parallel lines of steel make the track for the iron horse that rushes heedless of danger and fearless of opposition, leaping rivers and diving under mountains, bringing together the surging billows of the Atlantic and the golden sands of the Pacific, making possible the realization of Benton's dream that a statue of Christopher Columbus should be placed upon the highest peak of the Rocky Mountains with the whole mountain as a pedestal, while with face and arm turned toward the West it should seem to say to the flying traveler: "Lo! There is the East—there is India." But who thinks of the originator of the steam engine? Great discoveries in applied sciences are almost daily being utilized for the benefit of man—but whose thoughts turn to the discoverer?

Great problems of human government have been worked out by the brain of man—Constitutional Liberty has been discovered, Freedom has come to dwell in our midst, and it seems now as if the science of popular government would be proved upon a scale to which the Roman Republic was but a mere province, for already the National banner floats over more square leagues of land than did that of Rome after seven centuries of growth, but who thinks often enough of Washington, Adams, Hamilton, Franklin, Madison, and their distinguished colleagues, through whose patient intellectual labors this great Republic was founded?

Tonight it is our duty to look back over the century's growth, and to reflect upon the path the Republic has been following for 100 years—from the period of President Washington to the times of President Harrison—from the inaugura-

[Continued on third page.]

IT WAS A ROYAL BANQUET

FITTING CONCLUSION TO A MEMORABLE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

The Union League Club Spreads a Princely Feast, of Which Many Notable Persons Partake—The Dining Hall Tastefully Decorated—Eloquent Speeches Follow the Menu—Men of National Reputation Respond to Toasts Proposed by Judge Walter Q. Gresham.

As a fitting and pleasant close of an unprecedented celebration, conceived and pushed to a remarkably successful completion by the Union League Club of this city, that club last night entertained 200 distinguished guests at a banquet served in its palatial club-house on Jackson street. It is not often that any club has the privilege of entertaining so large a number of prominent statesmen, soldiers, orators, divines, jurists, and merchants as was assembled under the Union League's hospitable roof last evening. Through an error in the announcement of the time for the feast many of the guests did not arrive until after the others had got half way down the menu.

It was about a quarter past 7 o'clock when the doors of the banquet hall on the fifth floor were thrown open and the company took seats at the fifteen tables that comfortably filled the large apartment.

The decorations of the hall were few and simple. Over the doors opening into the apartment were festooned the National colors. A full length portrait of Washington adorned the north wall and a half length portrait of him hung over the sideboard at the east end of the room. For the rest the dates 1789 and 1889 in rosebuds over the fireplace, the initials of the club, also in rosebuds, over the main entrance, bouquets on the tables, and evergreens strung at advantageous points throughout the hall comprised all that was attempted in the way of ornamentation. Still the scene, illuminated as it was by hundreds of electric lights, was bright and impressive.

As the guests entered the banquet hall they were welcomed by dulcet strains from Hand's orchestra, which was concealed by a latticed gallery, and which played selections at short intervals during the evening.

Judge Walter Q. Gresham was the Chairman, and as he took his seat he was greeted with cheers. The Rev. Clinton Locke said grace, and when he had finished the waiters were on hand with the blue points. The following were at the Chairman's table: Justice John M. Harlan, Bishop Spalding, L. D. Thoman, Robert T. Lincoln, C. C. Albertson, J. S. Runnells, John M. Langston, John M. Thurston, the Rev. Clinton Locke, and the Rev. J. H. Barrows.

In the general conversation at the tables the opinion was unanimously expressed that the Union League Club had done a good thing in organizing the centennial celebration, and it was agreed that the program had been carried out without failure or friction. It was also agreed, and if possible with even more unanimity than marked the previous sentiments, that the Union League had likewise done well in providing the following menu:

MENU.
Blue Points.
Celery. Olives. Radishes.
Consommé Jardinière.
Escaloppes of Whitefish, Tartare Sauce.
Sliced Cucumbers. Saratoga Chips.
Filet of Beef with Mushrooms.
New Potatoes in Cream.
Sweetbreads Larded with New Green Peas.
Sliced Tomatoes.
Chartreuse Punch.
Spring Chicken.
Lettuce Salad.
Strawberries and Cream.
Cheese and Crackers.
Café Noir.

With such an epicurean spread it is not to be wondered at that the company lingered at the festal board. But enough, even of a good dinner, is had at some time, and when at 9 o'clock the orchestra struck up the National Anthem "America" every man rose from his seat and lent his voice to swell the grand old chorus.

Then came the cigars, the toasts, and the responses. Judge Gresham discharged the duties of toastmaster with wit, eloquence, and exemplary brevity. It was the common verdict of all who heard them that the responses were marked by more ability, patriotism, and fine elocution than had been heard at any banquet held in this city for many a year.

THOSE WHO PARTOOK OF THE FEAST.

A List of Guests Which Includes Names Distinguished in Every Walk of Life.

The following named guests were at the tables:

C. Fitz-Simons,	W. H. Bradley,	Will J. Chambers,
J. S. Runnells,	L. W. Noyes,	H. M. Sherwood,
Byron L. Smith,	A. H. Revell,	E. B. Sherman,
John W. Root,	Thomas Cham-	William F. Smith,
H. J. Straight,	bers Jr.,	F. Van Voorhis,
D. V. Purington,	Jacob Newman,	Adolph Kraus,
J. B. Bradwell,	J. B. Leake,	E. F. Cragin,
H. H. Hamilton,	Frank Weigley,	J. R. Vanclear,
J. L. Lombard,	S. D. Kimbark,	G. D. Cook,
A. L. Coe,	C. A. Kimbark,	Clarence J. Peck,
A. O. Hall,	H. S. Bouteil,	Frank Collier,
W. J. Manning,	J. Wilkinson,	George L. Otis,
A. O. Fay,	D. Wallach,	John N. Jewett,
J. M. Oliver,	G. M. Moulton,	James S. Harlan,
D. K. Tenney,	J. M. Flower,	A. T. Thatcher,
Frank J. Smith,	T. L. Johnson,	John Chumasero,
Victor F. Lawson,	J. W. Brooks Jr.	J. K. Harmon,
John I. Bennett,	E. W. Yaggy,	John McLaren,
S. S. Costikyan,	Andr'w Peterson,	George C. Wilson,
Robert Vierling,	S. J. Glover,	Dr. R. Ludlam,
E. H. Gary,	Geo. Schneider,	A. Jacobson,
J. S. Norton,	O. D. Wetherell,	H. S. Towle,
Wm. R. Page,	Francis Beidler,	Wm. T. Brown,
G. W. Blossom,	C. K. G. Billings,	A. F. Stevenson,
Wm. D. Marsh,	Oswall Lockett,	W. Kasper,
J. H. Etheridge,	G. W. Brophy,	Robert Law,
Mark Kimball,	A. C. Ducat,	T. W. Parker,
J. A. Jameson,	D. J. Schuyler,	Isaac E. Adams,
John G. Shortall,	W. D. Ewart,	Frederic Ullmann,
C. C. Bonney,	James R. Mann,	L. G. Fisher,
J. Y. Scammon,	J. J. Schobinger,	A. C. McClurg,
J. A. Howard,	C. R. Matson,	H. G. Selfridge,
Lloyd G. Wheeler,	J. F. Aldrich,	Henry McKay,
L. Manasse,	E. F. Gorton,	E. V. Johnson,
J. L. High,	T. A. Banning,	J. J. McClellan,
Thomas Cratty,	W. D. Kerfoot,	L. L. Bond,
J. McG. Adams,	Adolph Moses,	N. W. Harris,
Chas. D. Houck,	Chas. S. Baker,	Milward Adams,
A. E. Adams,	C. F. Gunther,	George W. Lyon,
J. B. Mayo,	M. E. Dayton,	S. W. Allerton,
John B. Payne,	H. H. Kohlsaat,	Robert Lindblom,
C. H. Remy,	J. S. Bremer,	C. T. Trego,
D. H. Hammer,	R. M. Ireland,	A. G. Spalding,
Thos. B. Bryan,	E. F. Lawrence,	S. E. Barrett,
Ephr'm Banning,	Shea Smith,	H. S. Botsford,
E. A. Potter,	Ira J. Mason,	James W. Scott,
C. D. Roys,	E. F. Bagley,	E. S. Coleman,
George E. Adams,	Geo. A. Wheeler,	John W. Palmer,
C. H. Aldrich,	T. Willis Rice,	Eugene Cary,
W. H. Harper,	C. P. Packer,	C. J. Singer,
Charles D. Dana,	Henry E. Patrick,	Michael Cudahy,
Geo. F. Kimball,	H. M. Dupee,	John Cudahy,
James Rathbone,	P. P. Heywood,	Rev. Fr. Riordan,
W. H. Barnum,	Thos. A. Moran,	I. K. Boyesen,
S. S. Gregory,	H. W. Fowler,	E. F. Gobel,
John T. Dale,	Ferd W. Peck,	A. F. Seeberger,
Leroy W. Fuller,	George Driggs,	J. W. Doane,
W. A. Fuller,	P. Cavanaugh,	W. J. Giles,
N. B. Ream,	James J. Healy,	F. D. Kinsella.
Rev. A. Edwards,		

MR. JUSTICE HARLAN IS CALLED ON.

The First Speaker Introduced by Judge Gresham Compliments Chicago.

Judge Gresham, in introducing Mr. Justice Harlan, stated in simple words the significance of the celebration. "It is the one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution," he said, and introduced the first speaker, Mr. Justice Harlan.

The speaker prefaced his remarks by saying:

I am glad I am in Chicago. I like to be in Chicago, and whenever I get away from Chicago I want to get back. The country is beginning to appreciate Chicago. When the last Administration was hunting for a Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court it had to come to Chicago to find him. When the present Administration wanted a Minister Plenipotentiary and Ambassador Extraordinary to Great Britain it came to Chicago to get him. And it is not improbable—you cannot tell what a Nation will do—that soon enough they will come to Chicago for a man to occupy the White House.

This was said with a bow to Judge Gresham, and loud applause followed.

I have had to change my subject a little, and instead of speaking of George Washington I shall speak on "Washington and the Constitution."

MR. PRESIDENT: It is the concurring judgment of political thinkers that no event in all the history of the Anglo-Saxon race has been more far-reaching in its consequences than the organization of the present Government of the United States. And at this centennial celebration of that event it is in every sense appropriate to connect the name of Washington with the Constitution which brought that Government

into existence. It is appropriate because his splendid leadership of the Revolutionary armies made it possible to establish upon this continent a Government resting upon the consent of the governed, yet strong enough to maintain its existence and authority whenever assailed. But it is especially appropriate for the reason that he was among the first of the great men of the Revolutionary period to discern the inherent defects in the articles of confederation; and but for his efforts to bring about a more perfect union of the people, the existing Constitution, it is believed, would not have been accepted by the requisite number of States. He was, indeed, the pioneer of the Union established by that Constitution. Of the accuracy of these statements there is abundant evidence.

As early as the 4th of March, 1783, in a letter addressed to Gov. Harrison of Virginia, he expressed the opinion, based upon his observation during the war and his intercourse with the people of the States, that if the powers of Congress were not made competent to all general purposes the blood that had been spilt, the expense incurred, and the distress felt, would avail nothing, and the bond which held the country together, already too weak, would soon be broken, when anarchy and confusion would prevail. It is a fact, not without some interest, that the Revolutionary patriot to whom that letter was addressed was the great-grandfather of our honored fellow-citizen now holding the exalted position of President of the United States. In the same month in which Washington communicated these views to the Governor of Virginia he wrote to Hamilton: "My wish to see the union of the States established upon liberal and permanent principles, and inclination to contribute my mite in pointing out the defects of the present Constitution, are equally great. All my private letters have teemed with these sentiments, and whenever this topic has been the subject of conversation I have endeavored to diffuse and enforce them." To Lafayette, who never lost his interest in the people whose liberties he aided to secure, he said that "to form a new Constitution that will give consistency, stability, and dignity to the Union and sufficient powers to the great council of the Nation for general purposes is a duty incumbent upon every man who wishes well to his country." In the same year, as the time approached to surrender his authority as Commander-in-Chief of the army, he addressed a circular letter to the Governors of the States declaring that "according to the system of policy the States shall adopt at this moment it is to be decided whether the Revolution must ultimately be considered as a blessing or a curse: a blessing or a curse, not to the present age alone, for with our fate will the destiny of unborn millions be involved." He, therefore, expressed the deep conviction that "an indissoluble union of the States under one Federal head" was essential to "the existence of the United States as an independent power;" that it was "indispensable to the happiness of the individual States that there should be lodged somewhere a supreme power to regulate and govern the general concerns of the confederated Republic, without which the union cannot be of long duration;" and that "it is only in our united character as an empire that our independence is acknowledged, that our power can be regarded, or our credit supported among foreign nations."

Shortly after this magnificent letter was issued and when about to disband the army he had led to victory, he addressed these words of farewell to his comrades: "Although the General has so frequently given it as his opinion, in the most public and explicit manner, that, unless the principles of the Federal Government were properly supported and the powers of the Union increased, the honor, dignity, and justice of the Nation would be lost forever, yet he cannot help leaving it as his last injunction to every officer and every soldier who may view the subject in the same serious light to add his best endeavors, with those of his worthy fellow-citizens, toward effecting those great and valuable purposes on which our existence as a Nation so materially depends." Thus did the great Commander sheathe his sword. Under the influence of the purest patriotism the soldier expanded into the statesman. With a foresight and breadth of vision that was extraordinary he saw that, upon the recognition of our independence by the mother country, the crisis in the struggle for republican institutions was only beginning; and so his purpose was to send forth every soldier in his army as an apostle of constitutional government. And what he said to the army was repeated in letters to the molders of public opinion. To John Jay he wrote that we could not long exist as a Nation "without having lodged somewhere a power which will pervade the whole Union in as energetic a manner as the authority of the State Governments extends over the several States." To Madison: "Thirteen sovereignties pulling against each other, and all tugging at the Federal head, will soon bring ruin on the whole."

Entertaining these views Washington entered the Convention of 1787, which Jefferson described as "an assembly of demigods." It does not appear from the record of those times that he participated to any extent in the discussions of that remarkable assembly. I say remarkable, because, in the recent words of the foremost Englishman of this generation, "the statesmen of the American Revolution have taken their place once for all amongst the greatest political instructors of the world." But such was the grandeur and nobility of his nature, so entirely free was he from mere partisanship, so awful was the reverence for his character, that Washington's influence upon the deliberations of the convention was far greater than that exercised by any other delegate. From the beginning of the struggle between the advocates of a more perfect Union and those who dreaded, or professed to dread, any diminution whatever of the powers of the States, he deemed it "impracticable, in the Federal Government of these States, to secure all rights of independent sovereignty to each, and yet provide for the welfare and safety of all." And that was the general view by which the convention was guided. Indeed, it is not too much to say that every vital principle of the Constitution, as originally adopted, was in harmony with the views he had avowed and urged upon the leading statesmen of the country for years before the convention met. But when its work was submitted to the people of the States it became apparent that the enemies of a National Government, such as was to be created by that Constitution, were neither few in number nor insignificant in ability and influence. To the grief of Washington it was disclosed that many statesmen, who were conspicuous in the struggle for independence, were opposed to the adoption of the proposed Constitution; some, in the mistaken belief that it would altogether subvert the authority of the States; others, because it did not contain a Bill of Rights, recognizing the fundamental principles of life, liberty, and property that were brought by our ancestors from the mother country. But the soul of Washington was undaunted. Conscious that the people were looking to him for counsel and guidance, he proved himself equal to the perilous crisis through which the country was then passing. From his quiet home at Mount Vernon he conducted a campaign in behalf of the proposed Constitution that was as important and effective as the victories he had won upon the battlefields of the Revolution. He felt, what all now believe to be true, that upon the result of that agitation depended the consolidation of the Union and, in all human probability, the fate of republican government upon this continent. To Patrick Henry he transmitted a copy of the Constitution, confessing that while it did not contain all that he desired, its adoption was of the last consequence. "From a variety of concurring events," he wrote, "it appears to me that the political concerns of this country are in a manner suspended by a thread," and that if nothing had been agreed upon by the convention, "anarchy would soon have ensued, the seeds being deeply sowed in every soil." To Edmund Randolph he declared that the proposed Constitution "or a dissolution of the Union awaits our choice and is the only alternative before us." To Lafayette he wrote: "There is no alternative, no hope of alteration, no immediate resting place, between the adoption of this Constitution and a recurrence to an unqualified state of anarchy, with all its deplorable consequences." Such was the language he employed in personal interviews and in an extended correspondence with the leaders of thought in all the States. His efforts to rally the people in behalf of the Constitution, which was to transform the helpless Confederation into a strong and permanent Union, were crowned with success, and although he took no part in the Federal debates, and wrote nothing like the masterly papers in the *Federalist*, the country acknowledged him as the real leader in the struggle for constitutional government. His influence, said Monroe to Jefferson, "carried this Government." "Were it not for one great character," said Grayson, "so many men would not be for this Government." Over all the discussions in the States as to the adoption of the Constitution, says the historian Bancroft, there hovered "the idea that Washington was to lead the country safely along the untrodden path." Many who thought that the Constitution should contain a Bill of Rights, advocated its acceptance in the expectation, which was fulfilled, that he would be the first President, and that, under his administration of the Government, all the necessary guarantees of life, liberty, and property would be secured by amendment of the fundamental law. This silent soldier, so modest yet so masterful, was, in truth, the keystone of the combination of patriots; and, as we look from this distance, we can but feel that if he had died at that juncture the strong, symmetrical arch of the Union would never have been erected.

I have preferred, Mr. President, upon an occasion like this, to give these proofs of the patriotism and wisdom of Washington, rather than employ any terms of general eulogy. It is stated in his diary that the evening of the day when the convention of 1787 concluded its labors, he retired at an early hour "to meditate on the momentous work which had been executed"—an eloquent picture of himself, unconsciously drawn for us with his own hand. We may well believe that the deep, calm nature of this man of "massive mold" was profoundly stirred when, at the close of that memorable day, he looked forward into the future and attempted to forecast the destiny of his beloved country under the form of government proposed for its adoption. If the work of that day appeared to him to be momentous in its character and in its probable results, how much more so does it appear to us, at the close of the first century of our constitutional existence, as we look back over the wonderful history of this Nation? We are only in the springtime of our National life, and yet we have realized all that Washington could possibly have anticipated from the creation of the present Government. What more could be desired in a system of government than is secured in the existing organizations of the General and State Governments with their respective powers so admirably adjusted and distributed as to draw from Gladstone the remark that the American Constitution was "the most wonderful work ever struck off at one time by the brain and purpose of man?" Despite the fears of many patriotic statesmen, at the time of the adoption of the Constitution, that that instrument would destroy the liberties of the people, every genuine American rejoices, in the fullness of a grateful heart, that we have a Government under which the humblest person in our midst has a feeling of safety and repose not vouchsafed to the citizen or subject of any other country; with powers ample for the protection of the life of the Nation and adequate for all purposes of a general nature, yet so restricted by the law of its creation in the exercise of its powers that it cannot rightfully intrench upon those reserved to the States or to the people. I will not here allude to or discuss particular theories of constitutional construction. But I may say, and I am glad that it can be truthfully said, that the mass of the people concur in holding that only by maintaining the just powers of both the National and State Governments can we preserve, in their integrity, the fundamental principles of American liberty. But while renewing this day our allegiance to the Constitution of Washington, let us not, my countrymen, forget that the liberty for which our fathers fought is liberty secured and regulated by law, not the liberty of mere license. There is no place in our American system for the unrestrained freedom that respects not the essential rights of life, liberty, and property, but regards a Government of law as inimical to the rights of man. The true American, whether native or naturalized, stands under all circumstances for the law and for the rights of his fellow-men as recognized and defined by law. Those who hold otherwise are enemies of our free institutions, and should be treated as such. These observations are not inappropriate to this occasion. They find some warrant in our history and in the actual circumstances of some portions of the country. This country opens wide its doors for the reception of honest, industrious immigrants who desire to enjoy the blessings of our institutions, and who assimilate with our people. But we cannot close our eyes to the fact that foreign Governments are throwing upon our shores and crowding our great cities with vast hordes of men who have no proper conception of the philosophy or spirit of American liberty. Recent investigations under the authority of Congress show the coming to our land in startling numbers of worthless characters gathered from the highways and by-ways of other countries, as well as criminals from foreign jails and penitentiaries, all of whom will in time be invested with the privilege, at the ballot box, of sharing in the control not only of States but of the Nation. In view of these facts thoughtful, patriotic citizens, native and naturalized, may well ask whether the safety of our Government and the integrity of our civilization are not seriously menaced by the presence here of so many that place no value upon the inestimable right of suffrage and have little sympathy with, or knowledge of, our institutions. We can perform no better service to our country than to see to it that the right to shape its destiny shall not be bestowed upon those who are unworthy of it. Let us raise our voices in favor of such further enactments, constitutional and statutory, as may be necessary to guard our American civilization and keep this country for all time under American control.

A RESPONSE BY BISHOP SPALDING.

He Replies to the Toast, "James Madison"—His Public Career.

Bishop Spalding responded to the toast on James Madison. He said:

The debt which we owe to the framers of the Constitution is greater than it is easy for us or any man to realize. The day the Declaration of Independence was made was our great day, but the Constitution saved it from becoming dangerous. The Federal Constitution saved the work of Washington from being in vain. The names of our greatest benefactors are frequently unknown. James Madison is not fully appreciated. It was a small thing in his life that he was President of the United States. That was his failure. His life was greater. He was the father of the Federal Constitution. Modest and retiring, he was nevertheless the type of a true man. He owed his education entirely to himself. Though not in any sense a genius he was endowed with that common sense which is of more use to man than genius. We should not give credit to Madison or Washington for what we possess. But deep adversity taught our American fathers what they could not have learned from their own resources. The colonies were not thirteen independent governments, but independent States, having no joint being. The Federal Congress had no supremacy or powers over the States, and riots and disturbances were bringing the States into disrepute and threatening discord and destruction.

It was James Madison who first introduced a motion in the Legislature of Virginia for a convention to regulate commerce on the rivers, first between Virginia and Maryland, then the other colonies were taken in, and so the plan grew. Madison was at the bottom of all this.

The Federal Congress falling more and more into disrepute, the Constitutional Convention was finally called. It was called on the Virginia plan as suggested by Madison. It was his idea that the people and not the States should be represented in the Congress. The present Congress represents the individual American citizens. That was Madison's idea. It is from James Madison that we know the history of the Constitutional Convention. Washington was not an orator or a leader of an assembly of men. Hamilton was an aristocrat and wanted a constitutional monarchy. Madison was the soul of the convention. New York did not vote for Washington, although they celebrate him today. The religious liberty guaranteed by the Constitution is one of the most important accomplishments of it and is producing the best men and women.

Perhaps it was unfortunate that a compromise was made with slavery. It is true our fathers had not the faintest idea of such a Nation as we have today. [Applause.] They were Massachusetts men, Virginia men, and so on. They are not to blame. We are all the creatures of circumstances. No statesman in Europe but who thought the Federal Constitution would be a failure. Not one of the signers believed the Federal Constitution would work. [Applause.]

We owe everything to the Federal Constitution. It has made us today the most united and best organized and strongest nation on the earth. Madison had the largest conception of things. He was an abolitionist. He did not believe in slavery. He said the contest would not be between the big States and the little States but between the slaveholders and their opponents. Madison, who failed as a President, forced us into a war because he did not know anything about war. He was a man of peace. He was a thorough American in that. We do not believe in the medieval ideas of conquest, of annexing Canada or anything like it.

The European Powers will see that their only salvation is to dismiss their armies and look to a federal arrangement like ours to settle their differences. We have abolished the duel; we have abolished private warfare—we will abolish public warfare. [Applause.] Utopian at present, gentlemen, but it will come.

James Madison believed in this. I propose to you James Madison. [Applause.]

L. D. THOMAN ON THOMAS JEFFERSON.

The Prominent Place Occupied by Him in the History of the Country.

L. D. Thoman was introduced as one who believed in the principles of Jefferson and would respond to the toast on Thomas Jefferson. He said:

It is not only a privilege but rather a duty to eulogize the deeds and preserve the memories of those who either in peace or war have conferred benefits or lustre on their country. It inspires ambitions to emulate their example. The American youth is strengthened in his love for popular government by learning well the sacrifices required to obtain it. The human mind is so constituted that it is not only interested, it is aroused and stimulated, by lofty ideas of excellence. A conception of what has been done is an important factor in achieving eminence in any profession or any enterprise.

Few characters in the history of governments and their administration command more attention than Thomas Jefferson. His extraordinary abilities, his devotion to the cause of liberty, and his unbounded faith in the intelligence, character, and strength of the people for self-government make him one of the most conspicuous characters in history.

Jefferson was a republican in the broadest sense of the term as applied to citizenship. I believe that his untiring devotion to the cause of a plain and simple interpretation of the Constitution gives to us the privilege of celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of the inauguration of the first President of the United States. One hundred years of an undisturbed popular Government and free sovereignty! What a reflection!

Public men of merit in all times have been the subjects of severe criticism; but whatever else may be said of him, all must admit that Thomas Jefferson was devoted to the cause of liberty.

It would be supererogation to review his whole life to justify this assertion. One reference will suffice. In the administration of public affairs he followed clearly the policy defined in his first inaugural address, a state paper which for simplicity, fullness, and force has never been equaled in political literature. He dealt with public questions in the interest of good administration. He was a party man, but not a partisan. He was a politician, and yet he did not permit his politics to dwarf his patriotism or to warp his judgment. The criticism that Jefferson was a Virginian and not a Nationalist is not justified by the history of his public life. He was jealous of his achievements; and when a majority of his countrymen rallied to his standard and became the advocates of his beliefs he called this organization his party. It must be conceded that his abilities as an organizer were masterly when we consider that he was able to marshal the forces and succeed in the victory of 1801 when Hamilton, Marshall, Henry, Ames, the Lees, the Adamses, Otis, Livingston, the Pinkneys, and Luther Martin were the leaders of the opposition.

It is but fair to say that the first twelve years of government under the Constitution were years of experiments. Officers were naturally timid in their assertion of prerogatives, while yet intensely jealous of right and reputation. Keen, observant, and politic, Jefferson easily saw their mistakes and knew the necessity for their correction. It is not, therefore, strangely wonderful that an immediate change in the administrative affairs occurred upon his inauguration. The policy announced by him met with popular favor; the man and the hour had arrived for the interpretation of the principles of the free Constitution in accordance with the designs of its framers; and such an interpretation was given to its provisions as at once aroused the approval, the admiration, and the patriotic ardor of the people.

In giving shape to our politics the Jeffersonian age also gave direction to our intellectual and material progress by an impetus which will be felt and acknowledged through all time. Our Constitution to him was the law of the land.

The responsibility for the preservation of this corner-stone of civil liberty is upon us. To discharge the duties of citizenship in a conscientious manner is our highest duty. As Cæsar was stimulated in his passion for military glory by seeing the statue of Alexander the Great; as the Athenian youth drew inspiration for patriotic devotion from the cold marble statues of Solon, the lawgiver, Conon, the Admiral, Pericles, the mightiest of their statesmen, and Demosthenes, the prince of their orators, so we will be inspired to more fervent patriotic duty by a closer study of the greatness of the fathers who gave us this heritage. We may be Republicans, or we may be Democrats, but when it comes to supporting the Constitution, liberty, and the Union we should know no party.

LINCOLN ON JOHN MARSHALL.

The New Minister to England Arouses the Enthusiasm of His Auditors.

The Hon. Robert T. Lincoln in responding to the toast "John Marshal" said:

In a commemoration like this, in which the first thought of all is the contrast between our country now and as it was a century ago, it is impossible that time can be given to notice many of the causes which have made its greatness or to speak of many of the men whose names stand out in the pages of its history as having been the leaders, or, perhaps I should say, the representatives, of the popular sentiments which have been the impulses of our National progress. In making a choice among the names of our great citizens of those who are to be the subject of special encomium on an occasion like this, when only a few of those worthy of it can possibly receive it, the choice will most naturally fall on some of those who have conducted the affairs of the Nation in its chief office, and among them almost inevitably the thrill of admiration is most excited in every patriotic breast by the memory of those who have done their country service by leading its armies to glorious victories. But I am asked to speak of one who had just reached his full manhood when the Declaration of Independence was proclaimed, whose military service was honorable but short, and nothing but that of a subaltern; of one who not only was never President, but who, save for a few months, never held an administrative public office. While he was a man who omitted no occasion to impress on his fellow-citizens with unsurpassed logic and earnestness what he thought was best for their common welfare, and at times consented to serve in the Legislature of his State and once in Congress, so that he might be enabled to act as well as to counsel, he was primarily a lawyer and again and again refused public offices of high honor which would have taken him from his professional work. At last, however, there came to him a summons which withdrew him forever from his private pursuits, but which he could not refuse to obey.

The Department of Public Service to which he was called by President Adams, and for which he seems to have been specially created by Divine Providence, is, in our Republic and was peculiarly so in its young days of the most transcendant importance. If his duties had not been done as they were it is easy to believe that so far as our nationality is concerned we could not be enjoying as we now do the full fruits of Washington's generalship and civil administration and of the work of the framers of our Constitution.

He was made the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States—a court which had come into existence only twelve years before, with powers at the first view so extraordinary that those not familiar with our complex system of government can hardly be made to understand the possibility of the coexistence of Congress and the court. In England, from which we mainly derive our legal system, there is no written constitution, and there is, since the disuse of the royal veto, hardly an imaginable restriction upon the power of Parliament in making laws for the Kingdom, and the highest court can do no more than interpret and then enforce any of its statutes. If the judicial interpretation is unsatisfactory to Parliament it is promptly met by a new enactment. Educated and trained in a busy legal life of a quarter of a century in the traditions of centuries of the absolute supremacy of the ordinary Legislature, the professional mind even of Marshall must have had a struggle before he came to realize fully that it was the foremost of the duties of himself and his judicial associates to apply a standard of validity to the enactments of the National Legislature and the Legislatures of all the States, and not to shrink from declaring any one of them a nullity if in the opinion of the court, in a case properly brought before them, it failed to keep within the limitations of that wonderful and novel instrument, the written Constitution of the United States.

It has often been said that no other court with such powers was ever created before or since—that no other court could in any case nullify the supreme legislative will of a nation as well as that of the sovereign States composing it. The fallacy of such a statement lies, of course, in ignoring the fact that the supreme legislative will of our nation is embodied, not in the acts of the Congress, but in the Constitution adopted by the whole people, by which the Congress was itself created and its powers defined and limited; and in ignoring the other fact that all attributes of sovereignty inconsistent with the provisions of the Constitution were voluntarily surrendered to the Nation by each State as it entered the Union—so that in fact when the Supreme Court declares an act of Congress invalid—as being contrary to the Constitution—it is only interpreting the supreme law and enforcing conformity in the inferior, just as is done by a State court when it declares a municipal ordinance unwarranted by the general law under which the municipality is created.

All this, after years of National education, seems simple enough, but when Marshall assumed his seat it it was clear to his great intellect it was not to a large part of the people. A few years before the jurisdiction of the court had been sustained in a suit brought by a citizen against the State of Georgia, and, with much excitement, there was at once adopted the eleventh amendment to the Constitution, preventing for the future any suit by an individual against a State. The jealousies of the States toward the National Government, which had made the formation of the Union so difficult, were thoroughly aroused, and it must have been with great anxiety as to the future that Marshall entered upon the grave duties which he was to perform for nearly thirty-five years. But his judicial genius, his legal ability and training, and the work he had done in urging the adoption of the Constitution made him thoroughly fitted for the work before him. When all his judicial labors are considered he is alone to be ranked with the great Lord Mansfield; but on this occasion we can only advert to that fundamental characteristic of his which guided his legal genius in settling, in many diverse cases, the absolute supremacy of the National Government in those things committed to it by the people through the Constitution, and made him well called its Great Expounder.

In his own State the conflict between those who wished the establishment of a National Government with such strength as to avoid the evils of the frail Confederation, and those who wished to retain undiminished the principle of sovereignty for each of the States was so ardent that it lasted for years, and at the end the Constitution was adopted by the Virginia Convention by a majority of only ten votes, and then not until after it had been adopted by nine of the other twelve States. In procuring this result Marshall was the ablest supporter of Madison, to whom the chief glory must be given. In his work he was inspired by an ardent longing to have a country greater than his native State. He wrote of himself that in the army, when he found himself associated with brave men from different States hazarding their all in a precious common cause, he was confirmed in the habit of considering America as his country and Congress as his government. For him the adoption of the Constitution—the creation of the United States as a Nation—was the highest public good. His devotion to the National Government so created was at the foundation of all his public acts, and over and over again did he sway the vast power of his court to the preservation of its sovereignty. In deciding the case of Cohens against the State of Virginia, when the State denied the power of the court to review the decision of a State court against a right claimed under an act of Congress, he said:

"If it could be doubted whether from its nature the Constitution were not supreme in all cases where it is empowered to act, that doubt would be removed by the declaration that 'this Constitution and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof, and all treaties made or which shall be made under the authority of the United States, shall be the supreme law of the land; and the Judges in every State shall be bound thereby, anything in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding.'

"This is the authoritative language of the American people; and, if the gentlemen please, of the American States. It marks with lines too strong to be mistaken the characteristic distinction between the Government of the Union and those of the States. The General Government, though limited as to its objects, is supreme with respect to those objects. This principle is a part of the Constitution; and if there be any who deny its necessity none can deny its authority.

"To this supreme Government ample powers are confided; and if it were possible to doubt the great purposes for which they were so confided, the people of the United States have declared that they are given 'in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to themselves and their posterity.'"

This was but one of his many decisions, but in this language is the cardinal rule which guided him in doing his part to establish our Nation as a sovereign power. In this he never faltered, and in this, even were it his only claim to the veneration of posterity, he is a noble and never to be forgotten example to all Americans.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN'S EXAMPLE.

The Hon. C. C. Albertson's Estimate of This Great American.

"Benjamin Franklin" was the toast responded to by the Hon. C. C. Albertson in the following words:

Somewhere between the covers of a peculiar book, which some of us are simple enough to believe is the revelation of the infinite Father to his children on earth, I have read the words: "There were giants in the earth in those days." Though referring primarily to the epoch when the race was in the cradle of its infancy there has never been an age since the first-born century took up the reins of Time and started on the track of eternity concerning which its historians cannot truthfully say: "There were giants in the earth in those days." Mr. Chairman, I have been to some extent a student of history—ancient, mediæval, and modern—and I have never yet read the record of any era in any land or under any sky of which it could be more appropriately said than of the Revolutionary period in our history, "There were giants in the earth in those days."

Benjamin Franklin was a colossal character. He was not so by reason of the paucity of great men in the age in which he lived. Some men may appear great on account of the smallness of their associates. It doesn't take an extraordinary man to seem a giant among pigmies. Franklin was a giant among giants. He had his birth in an heroic age—an age which saw a Patrick Henry, a Jefferson, a Jay, a Morris, a Pinckney, an Adams, a Madison, a Washington—yet the brilliance of their fame dims not the lustre of his glory. He lived and moved within a circle of illustrious men whose names we honor and whose memories, though their ashes have long since mingled with the soil, and though their lips have long since taken the sacrament of the dust—whose memories are still as green as the foliage that buds in the springtime. Some of them were statesmen, some were orators, some diplomatists, some philosophers—all patriots and heroes; yet among them Benjamin Franklin made his mark and stood with unsurpassed distinction. Mr. Chairman, some characters are like the sunlight and air in this respect. They belong to the world at large and not to any one party, nation, or age, or time. Think you that any particular party can claim such names as Cicero or Pericles or Charles Martel or Mirabeau or Washington or Madison or Lincoln or Grant? They are the property of the world. Think you that any particular sect or creed can claim such names as St. Paul or St. Augustine or Hildebrand or Savonarola or Fenelon or Luther or Lovejoy or Beecher? They belong to the church catholic—the communion universal.

A HERO OF LIBERTY AND SCIENCE.

I have the pleasure, sirs, tonight to respond to a name that belongs to the "parliament of nations, the federation of the world." We delight to honor the heroes of our history. Whether they won their laurels in the pulpit righting the wrongs, lightening the yoke, and brightening the skies of earth by the proclamation of eternal truth, within legislative halls enacting wise and beneficial laws for the government of citizens, or in the temple of justice defending the liberty of individuals or communities, or in the courts of foreign powers demanding recognition as an independent nation, or in the laboratory of science solving the mysteries and translating the hidden language of nature, or on the battlefield to the sound of martial melody vanquishing with swords and bullets the country's foes, their deeds are immortal and their lives become atoms in the slowly rising but imperishable monument of a land redeemed and happy.

Benjamin Franklin is such a man. So long as Columbia has a place among the nations of the earth, so long as philosophy has a temple among men, to use another's words: "So long as human tongues anywhere plead, or human hearts anywhere pant for liberty, those tongues shall prolong and those hearts enshrine the memory of Franklin." In the darkest days of our colonial history, when the twilight shadows lingered along our seacoast, and across our mountains, and our valleys, so that our fathers' prayers swung like a pendulum between alternate hope and fear, hopes that the twilight was the gray mist of the sunrise, fear lest the shadows were those of the evening sunset, here was a man who dared predict, yea, confidently foretold at home and in the palaces of Kings across the sea, that the twilight was the breaking of the day, the dawning of the morning. And when the morning came, and for the first time in the ages the eyes of men saw the light, and the ears of men were banqueted with the songs of unfettered freedom, there was not one who could more justly claim a share in the victory than he whose name I present tonight.

HIS POVERTY AND BRAVERY.

Sir, I yield to no man in my appreciation of the worth of the character of Washington, "triumphant on the field, illustrious in council, and dignified in the chair of state," but I would remind you that he was born of parents well-to-do and able to afford their son the benefits of education and good companionship. Here is a man whose parentage was humble and obscure. Cradled in poverty, battling with starvation, walking the streets of Philadelphia on a cold October day, his only roof the sky above him, his only raiment what he carried with him, his only food a dinner of dry bread, his only wealth a Dutch dollar and a shilling's worth of coppers, his only friends a good constitution and a healthy conscience. Yet step by step he trod with lion heart the path of penury. Stage by stage he mounted up until he took his place among the Kings of history—Kings uncrowned and stainless, but Kings as true as ever wielded sceptre over submissive millions. A King by virtue, not of earth, but of worth; not of what he wore upon his head nor over his breast, but by virtue of what was within his head and under his breast. In this brief time cannot be told his efforts in establishing the post-office system, of which he was for years the chief; his influence in establishing the public press, which presaged the popular education of the masses; his value as the author of precepts calculated to develope and foster honesty, industry, and economy; his victories in natural philosophy, in which he reached up into the cloud-land and brought down the lightning and tamed it for our future use in correspondence, locomotion, and illumination; his labors as a liberal and refined humanitarian, and leader and President of laudable and well organized societies designed to alleviate the miseries of public prisons and to promote the abolition of negro slavery; his practical philanthropy, which is continued until this day in well directed channels by which worthy young laboring men in Boston who need financial aid are assisted; his power in constitutional conventions, giving greater energy to the Government of the Union by revising and amending the articles of confederation; his skillful diplomacy at the Court of France by which that nation reinforced our arms and recognized us as an independent Government; his influence at the English Court by the aid of which at length even that reluctant King acknowledged our governmental sovereignty; his long career without reproach or stain as an example and incentive to the aspiring youth in after years; the nobility of his character in which he added to the lofty endowments of the mind the kinder affections.

There is only time to remember these without dilating upon them, but I will say that among all the Revolutionary heroes whose genius has defended and whose lives have adorned that period of our Nation's history you cannot point to one whose intellect was brighter, whose patriotism was purer, whose acts were more potential than those of him to whose memory I pay this tribute of respect. He was a scholar without being a pedant, a specialist without being a hobbyist, a statesman without being an officeseeker, a patriot without being a politician. A many sided man, a man whose character was like the city which the angel measured with a golden rod, its length and breadth and hight equal. Grateful to his God, for he was not an infidel, faithful to his country, and fraternal to his fellow-man he lived, and at the age of 84, in the land he loved so well, he fell to sleep. "Peace to his ashes; green grow the grass above his grave." A beautiful epitaph is his:

"The Body
of
Benjamin Franklin,
Printer,
Like the Cover of an Old Book,
Its Contents Torn,
Stripped of Its Leaves and Guilding, Lies Here
the Food for Worms. Yet the Work Itself Shall
Not Be Lost, for It Will (as he believed)
Appear Once More in a New and
More Beautiful Edition Connected and Amended
by
The Author."

I propose, sir, as a toast, the immortal memory of Poor Richard.

RUNNELLS' MASTERLY EFFORT.

A Magnificent Oration on the Life and Character of Alexander Hamilton.

The Hon. J. S. Runnells, who was received with hearty applause, said, in speaking to the toast, "Alexander Hamilton:"

It is not alone because a President was inaugurated a hundred years ago that this day is memorable. It is not alone because a century has passed since Washington took the oath of office that the hands of labor are at rest and the streets are filled with music. If there were no other significance to the day than the beginning of an Administration—even that of the Father of his Country—we could fill the measure of its importance with much less of emotion, much less of gratitude, than inspires our hearts today.

It is a memorable day because it marks the commencement of the operation of constitutional government in this country. It is a fitting time, surrounded as we are by the blessings that Government has conferred, to recall with reverent gratitude the services of its founders. We have not, like the Hebrews of old, the feasts of commemoration upon which they recalled the mighty deeds of their fathers in the conquest of the Promised Land. We have not, like the pious Mohammedans, the annual pilgrimages to the Holy City in commemoration of the triumphs of the prophet. We have not, like the Romans, the feast days or the mythology in which to deify the great who by valor or by wisdom have deserved well of the Republic. Our festivals are the days when our hearts are led back by some recurring anniversary to the times when independence was won, when liberty protected by law was established, or when the Union was preserved. Our National temple is filled with the presence of those who at Bunker Hill and Yorktown, in Congress and convention, by sword and by debate, wrought out for us and those who are to come after us a form of government which has been fittingly described as the "embodied wisdom of ages."

In this great work Alexander Hamilton bore a most prominent part. Save of Washington alone, I think it may be said of him as it could be said of none other of the great galaxy of statesmen of his period, that he was indispensable to the work. I know of no other man's part in that work for whom Providence had not provided some possible substitute who could have performed it. I know of no other man who could have performed the work that was done by Hamilton. In that mighty exigency his mission was as personal and peculiar as was that of Peter the Hermit, who avowed he was ordered of Heaven to awake a slumbering world from infidelity. In his boyhood he roused a public meeting to patriotic fervor where men of mature years had failed. At a time when college youths are struggling with their Homer he was stirring the community with essays upon the science of government. At an age when young men are usually receiving the honors of graduation he was the trusted aid of the great commander and conducting desperate enterprises. At a time when men are usually trying their first case at the bar, or just embarking upon business life, he had led the forces upon the redoubt at Yorktown and written the farewell address. At an age when men are just laying the foundations of their success he was Secretary of the Treasury, had founded the financial policy of the country, established the public credit, created a party which under various names has survived a hundred years, and established the prosperity of his country upon firm foundations.

I look in vain for a parallel to his career. I know that history is replete with examples of men like Alexander, like Hannibal, like Charles XII., who achieved fame in their youth. I recall the history of William Pitt, who was Prime Minister at 24, and died of a broken heart at 47 upon hearing of Austerlitz; but I know of no one in the whole range of history who at a similar age could compare with him in the variety of his powers and the extent of his achievements. He lived in a generation of master minds. Washington, Jefferson, Adams, and Jay were his compeers at home. Pitt and Fox and Burke and Grattan were his contemporaries in England. Mirabeau and Napoleon and Carnot and Talleyrand were making the history of France. Hardenbergh and Stein and William von Humboldt were the leaders of thought in Germany. It was an age of genius, of great deeds, of master minds. Yet Talleyrand—whose heart never clouded his judgment—said, after reviewing all the famous men of his time, that Napoleon and Charles James Fox were Hamilton's only intellectual equals.

The Constitution of the United States is his monument. Whatever he claimed for the other great minds who assisted in its formation, whatever he conceded to those who labored for its adoption, to him belongs the greatest praise, both for its conception and its establishment as the organic law. It was his hand that laid its foundation deep in the soil of order and strength, and it was his understanding that, conceding much of his preference to accomplish the purpose of National unity, reared its shapely architecture; it was his powerful reasoning in the "Federalist" and his eloquent utterances in convention that crowned the stately edifice with the approval of the people. Said Guizot: "There is not in the Constitution of the United States an element of order, of force, or of duration which Hamilton has not powerfully contributed to introduce into it and to give it predominance."

The task presented to Hamilton might well have appalled him. A meaner soul would have sought refuge from the difficulty in the delights of home and profession. A lesser mind would have laid it down in despair. But conscious of a power which a great Frenchman said enabled him to "divine things," and instinct with a purpose as clear to him as the face of the Madonna was to Raphael, he proceeded to establish the finances of his country upon immutable principles. Webster's words were not mere panegyric when he said: "He smote the rock of natural resources and abundant streams of revenue gushed forth; he touched the dead corpse of the public credit and it sprung upon its feet." He came to a treasury with neither money nor credit; he provided the one and established the other. He found the Government without means for its own sustenance; he devised a sound system of National revenue. He found it without a currency; he established a mint, provided a coinage, and founded a National bank.

Pause for a moment to consider the magnitude of the work he accomplished.

The problem of the Government in 1789 was one of ways and means. The surrender at Yorktown had left the colonies in complete exhaustion. The Confederation had not restored their strength, while it had shocked to the verge of paralysis the confidence upon which prosperity depended. The victorious colonists, triumphant over the mother country, were impatient of restraint and reluctant to assume Federal burdens. The lesson of the surrender of local power was one hard to be learned. Dreams of Athenian democracy were everywhere rife. The catch-words of liberty, equality, fraternity, were wafted from over the seas. The talk of the Paris clubs was reëchoed upon the hillsides of New Hampshire and upon the plantations of the Carolinas. Jealousy of the rights of States, so fruitful of later disaster, thus early stood by the cradle of the Nation. The individual ambitions of smaller men, which had been gratified by prominence in the States and colonies, would now be checked or denied by the establishment of the central power. The leaders of the smaller communities would appear with diminished perspective upon the larger arena of National life.

Brougham says it was the boast of Augustus that he found Rome of brick and left it of marble. What might have been the boast of Hamilton? He could have said that he found his adopted country had achieved her independence only to be discordant, impoverished, and threatened with dismemberment; he could have said that for more than a decade with voice, with pen, with unceasing labor, with all the strength and all the garnered treasures of his matchless intellect he strove, to use his own words, "to justify and preserve the confidence of the friends of good government; to promote the respectability of the American name; to answer the calls of justice; to restore landed property to its due value; to furnish new resources to agriculture and commerce; to cement more closely the union of the States; to establish order upon the basis of an upright and liberal policy; and finally he could have said that his great object was accomplished, and that he had so stamped his purposes upon the policy of the Nation as to unite order with liberty, thus creating that "union of felicities" which makes States immortal. He could have said that he had forced upon a hesitating, reluctant people that interpretation of the Constitution by which he could foresee, in the language of Carlyle, "an immeasurable future filled with fruitfulness and a vernal shade."

"Whoso can speak well," said Martin Luther, "is a man." Hamilton's oratory placed him among the foremost of men. "Two-thirds of the convention are against me," he wrote of the New York Convention elected to determine the momentous question of the adoption or rejection of the Constitution. With the same courage with which he led the attack upon the redoubt at Yorktown he plunged into the unequal conflict. Day after day, rejoicing like a strong man to run a race, he plied the majority with argument from his well equipped storehouse. Assaulting, defending, thrusting, parrying, now appealing to the fears of his adversaries with pictures of the perils of anarchy—now regaling them with bright visions of the results of stable Government—appealing to history—citing precedent—meeting invective with reason and abuse with courtesy, he at last heard the leader of the opposition confess that he had been converted by Hamilton's arguments. The vote was taken, New York was enrolled among the adopting States, and the great fight for the Constitution was over.

When some future Plutarch shall weigh the great men of that epoch he will give to Washington alone the palm of superiority over him. He will make John Adams his only possible rival as an orator, but even him he will place upon a lower plane. He will go across the seas to find in Burke alone the sharer of his sceptre. He will say that Hamilton was greater than Burke because he was lawyer and soldier as well as orator and statesman. He will say he was greater than Pitt because it is worthier to create a Government than to administer it. He will say he was larger than Adams or Jefferson, great as they were, because his victories were not, like theirs, limited to the fields of statesmanship. Jefferson called him the Colossus of the Federalists. Ambrose Spencer, the distinguished jurist and a political adversary, said he "was the greatest man this country ever produced." Chancellor Kent said he "rose to the loftiest hights of professional eminence," and applied to him the praise of Papinian, that he left all others far behind. John Marshall placed him next in merit to the Father of his Country. Another contemporary declared, voicing the admiration of many of the time, that "he more than any man did the thinking of the time."

A hundred years hence others may meet as we meet tonight to celebrate this anniversary. The great names which command our reverent homage will not be dimmed by another century of National life. The Revolution, the Constitution, the Union will be watchwords no less inspiring then than now. Lexington and Bunker Hill, Saratoga and Yorktown will have the power to thrill then as now. Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, Grant will be as fondly remembered upon that occasion as on this. In the memories of that hour I believe no name will be recalled with more grateful pride, more fervent admiration, more reverent praise than that of the mighty genius whose light was quenched, all too soon, in the fatal glade of Weehawken. The coming years will only make brighter the fame and higher the appreciation of the lawyer, soldier, orator, statesman, patriot—Alexander Hamilton.

THE SAVIOR OF HIS COUNTRY.

John M. Langston, the Colored Orator, Talks on Abraham Lincoln.

John M. Langston, the famous colored orator, in responding to the toast, "Abraham Lincoln," said:

Our country has produced at least three great men. Each is himself. Each bears his distinct individuality, as each seems, under Providence, to have been appointed to a special National mission. One shall ever be regarded as the Father of the country. He gave us National independence, sovereignty, and position among the great powers of the earth. The other met with tongue and pen and deeds—manly and heroic deeds—and, alas! his sacred life, the false, vulgar, treacherous public sentiment favorable to slavery, its spread under the guise of squatter sovereignty and the slave oligarchy—the full power which to accomplish its selfish ends would even disrupt the Union and destroy the Government.

Lincoln shall ever be accounted our National Emancipator; and prouder title no man shall ever know.

He who wielded the great sword of Freedom, who commanded the marshaled loyal hosts gathered to battle for, save, and perpetuate the Union, the Government, and our free institutions, shall ever bear the brilliant, deathless name of our National Savior. This shall be in all the ages the illustrious designation of Grant.

As to the greatness of George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, and Ulysses S. Grant there can be no question now anywhere in the world. As to which was the greatest in power, heroism, and deeds there can be no need of debate; for each met in his life and labors the full measure of his duty, and answered every requirement imposed by the severest exigency of his situation. These men severally represented the immensity, the power, and beauty of individual character as developed and illustrated under American institutions and influences and as connected with high official responsibility and duty. The biographical annals of the past—those of no other country can furnish, all things considered, three such names as these. The grandeur and immortality of their respective achievements in behalf of our Republic and popular liberty and equal rights render their names as famous and as enduring as their achievements. Let these names—those of the trio of good Americans—stand forever associated in the minds and affections, the admiration and love, of our great Nation, whose power and influence because of their lives and deeds shall reach for good yet in some sacred and advantageous manner all the people of the world, even those who dwell in the uttermost parts.

The name of Washington, in its associations with the triumphs and glories of our independence and the inauguration of the National Government; the name of Lincoln, in its associations with the victories of law and liberty in the overthrow of the late Rebellion; and the name of Grant as connected with the conduct, the struggle, and the achievements of the army of the Republic as directed against those who sought the severance of the union, should be no less dear to us than those moral and material blessings, precious and priceless, for which they stand.

"First in war; first in peace; first in the hearts of his countrymen"—these words declare the place accorded in popular estimation to the to the father of our country. Standing around the solemn, sacred scenes of Gettysburg the emancipator of our country, November, 1863, employed these matchless words, which fixed forever his place in history and the affection of the people. He said:

"But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow, this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. 'The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.' It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain; that the Nation shall under God have a new birth of freedom; and that the Government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

And, while imagination shall last, while memory shall retain for man a lively and accurate knowledge of man's noblest deeds for the state and the people, and while the human mind shall serve to estimate and value in just and cordial appreciation such deeds the heroism and courage, the brave and magnanimous conduct, the grand and magnificent achievements of Grant in military and civil life will compel mankind to give him conspicuous, equal place with these other great men, as the one to whom the sword of the Confederacy was surrendered by Lee and whose title of Savior of the Republic was justly won.

In the midst of the hallowed memories of this occasion Illinois will be pardoned should her heart swell with pride at mention of the names, with allusion however slight to the deeds of her noble sons, Lincoln and Grant. They were the sons of this great Commonwealth. They are now the children of the Nation. The old mother of Presidents, as Virginia was called once, can no longer claim Washington as hers. Content to keep and guard well the ashes of this great son of the Nation she unites in the general common applause this day offered by all the grateful children of the Republic to his wise and patriotic life, which grows brighter and more luminous as the years of the Republic multiply. So, too, history has placed in her highest and most honorable niches as the sacred heritage of the Nation to the latest day the characters of Lincoln and Grant.

Forever shall the beautiful, classic Potomac, upon whose banks slumber his remains, in the music of its gentle, joyous waves, chant the immortal praises of Washington. The breathing winds, musical in every tone, of the boundless prairie land in whose bosom his tomb is held consecrated in peace and glory shall hymn forever the undying honor and applause of Lincoln; while the dashing billows of the Atlantic, near whose waters in the proud Metropolis of our Nation the people of all lands pay their constant delighted respects at the grave of Grant, shall perpetuate in everlasting strains of lofty exaltation the excellence and glory of his name. But the music of the river, the song of the prairie winds, the refrain of the ocean—God's own voice in sweetest, matchless harmony—shall be but accompaniment and support of nature in the living psalm poured out forever from the great swelling heart of the people in commendation and gratitude of their noble sons whose resplendent names shall shine to all the ages as veritable suns in the skies of our National life.

THE HON. J. M. THURSTON ON GRANT.

A Glowing Tribute to the Great Leader of the Northern Army.

"Ulysses S. Grant" was the toast proposed for John M. Thurston of Nebraska. He spoke as follows:

At the shrine of the Nation's hero, Ulysses S. Grant, I bow an humble worshiper.

No eloquence of human tongue can add to the perfect measure of his greatness.

Yet as an American citizen I am glad of an opportunity to voice my reverend appreciation of his character as a man, his matchless achievements as a soldier, and his fidelity, patriotism, and statesmanship as Chief Executive of the United States.

"He was great in council and great in war,
Foremost captain of his time;
Rich in saving common sense, and, as the greatest only are,
In his simplicity sublime."

Grant came from good old Puritan stock. That strength of purpose which in him amounted almost to stubbornness was inherited from generations of pilgrims, patriots, and pioneers. His early years were passed in a community where man, woman, and child were expected to share in the universal habits of industry and frugality. He accepted his daily task as a matter of course. He entered upon its performance with the same cheerful zeal and silent determination to succeed which so signally characterized him in those later days of mighty responsibilities and herculean undertakings. By birth and education he was of the people. He was taught to believe in the equality of men. His plain, simple, unconcerned demeanor in all the future time of power and glory was a continual protest against the slavish distinction of wealth and place. One of the most essential elements of his greatness and success was his thorough democracy of character. Every soldier of the army he led knew that the great Commander held them all as men and brothers jointly engaged in the same great cause of preservation of their common country. This knowledge and belief hushed the voice of rivalry and envy and animated the whole Grand Army of the Republic with the irresistible vigor of an united purpose. In the presence of Grant the humblest citizen knew that he was held as an equal, and Kings and Princes felt themselves to be no more. Grant, although educated at West Point, had no love for a military life. His services with the army during the Mexican War were valorous and honorable, but he could not endure the life of a soldier in time of peace. Nothing but the guns of a Sumter could have aroused him from the simple life of a humble citizen. The guns of Sumter—how they thundered through the land! Their echo awoke the loyal people of the North from their dreams of security and peace—awoke them to find that while the Nation slept they of the South had stolen our forts, had stolen our arms, had stolen our arsenals, had stolen our munitions of war, had stolen from our beautiful flag one-third of its bright galaxy of stars and set them in a banner of their own. But the North once awakened slept no more. Our boys in blue sprang to arms, retook the forts, retook the arsenals, retook the arms, retook the munitions of war, reset the stars in the azure of the flag, whence never again shall an enemy's hand dare pluck them out. Grant once more took up the sword at the command of country, but he never wielded it to advance his own ambition—only to protect our glory. He had none of the dash and fire of the ideal soldier. He had rather calm resolution, deliberate purpose, and uncompromising tenacity. As a soldier he accepted whatever duty was assigned to him, encountered whatever danger beset him. Always ready and anxious to fight, he never waited for a more favorable opportunity or delayed an attempt to accomplish present possibilities. His theory of war was to strike the enemy often and hard; to follow every victory with immediate pursuit; and never to give a defeated foe time to rally his forces or recover lost ground. His indomitable energy and courage communicated themselves to every soldier in his army and compelled victories where weaker men would have submitted to defeat. The simplicity of his greatness, both as a soldier and a patriot, is shown in his acceptance at the hands of President Lincoln of the commission of Lieutenant General of the armies of the United States. In assuming the exalted rank and tremendous responsibilities he said: "Mr. President, I accept the commission with gratitude for the high honor conferred. With the aid of the noble armies that have fought in so many fields for our common country, it will be my earnest endeavor not to disappoint your expectations. I feel the full weight of the responsibilities now devolving on me, and I know if they are met it will be due to those armies and, above all, to the favor of that Providence which leads both nations and men." Why spend time to trace the history of his successful victories? Donelson, Shiloh, Vicksburg, Chattanooga are monuments of his undying fame. Against the unbroken front of his splendid army the Confederate Government beat out its life. Lee surrounded, the Union was safe; the measure of Grant's fame was full. In the exaltation of final conquest his loyal, tender, generous heart went out in sympathy and sorrow to the prostrate foe. His terms of surrender to the heroic Lee were worthy of the greatness of the man. As he had subdued the hosts of the Confederacy by merciless war he won their undying affection by by his merciful love. What a splendid triumph to the great General when, the 23d and 24th of May, 1865, the war worn, battle scarred veterans marched in grand review through the streets of the Capital of the Nation their heroism had saved! The Nation, saddened by the murder of our Lincoln, received them with profound, if solemn, joy. A million heroes wearing the laurels of countless victories were welcomed back and received the priceless recompense of a people's blessing. In the supreme exultation of the hour that other army of heroic dead holding their eternal bivouac where they fell, sleeping in unknown graves, were not forgotten in the welcome of their surviving comrades. There were cheers for the living, tears for the dead. Grant was the central figure of the war—the one great leader whose military genius and success dwarfs the mighty accomplishments of all others into complete insignificance. He never lost a battle or found it necessary to take a backward step. His final plans, executed by true and devoted subordinates who found their greatest honor in serving under him, drew the iron coils of the Union army closer and closer around the Confederate hosts and crushed them into unconditional surrender. He commanded the greatest army ever assembled on earth since the invention of firearms. In four years of unceasing battle this army participated in more than two thousand actual engagements. It subsisted all this time in the open field on a continual advance over the fortified territory of a brave, powerful, and successful enemy. It was compelled to accept for its battlefields those places selected by the foe and carefully prepared to resist attack. Added to this it kept up an almost unbroken line of battle more than 1,500 miles in length, and a spectacle of war is presented of so great and wonderful a kind that it stands by itself without a parallel in history or tradition. The military fame of the hero whose undimmed skill and courage led this wonderful army by a series of unbroken victories to final triumph is beyond the reach of criticism or the assault of envy.

But Grant's services to his country did not end with Appomattox. For eight years as Chief Executive he served his people faithfully and well. In that exalted position he remained the same unassuming, honest, and loyal man. His administration was firm, just, wise, and patriotic. During its continuation this Nation greatly advanced its power abroad and its prosperity at home. Under it the rights and privileges of American citizens were respected and enforced. While he did not escape the passing shafts of political calumny the deliberate judgment of the universal public opinion has left his fame untarnished.

The last year of his life was inexpressibly sad. At the time he knew himself to be filled with incurable disease his whole property was swept away by the dishonesty of a trusted friend and he went down to his grave a poor man. But never did the grandeur of his courage shine out so clearly as in the presence of misfortune and expected death. The spectacle of that silent man on Mount McGregor holding death at bay while he finished the memoirs whose sale was to preserve a home to his family is the most wonderful ever presented for the admiration of the human race. His great work done, meekly and resignedly he awaited the end, reverently prepared to meet that Father whose overruling guidance and providence he had always believed in and enjoyed. May 8, 1885, God's angel spake to him the same sweet words he had spoken to the Union: "Let us have peace."

"Unbended courage and compassion joined,
Tempering each other in the victor's mind:
Alternately proclaimed him good and great."

When his great funeral cortége passed through the streets of the metropolis of the Nation following it with solemn step and sorrowing heart came Federal and Confederate side by side; and of the sincerest mourners at the bier of the great were the officers and soldiers of that heroic army his military genius had subdued.

He died as he lived in the simplicity of his faith. The greatest citizen and soldier of the earth, beloved by friend and foe alike, who vie with each other in testifying to the high honor in which they held him living and the sincerity of their grief that he is dead.

His deeds speak for him better than can tongue or pen; the glory of his name will never die, and "I was with Grant" will be an open sesame to American hearts and homes so long as a single survivor of the Grand Army of the Republic blesses the earth.

Men and governments pass away, but the glory of valorous deeds lives on forever. Rome, that sat on her seven hills and from her throne of beauty ruled the world, has crumbled into ruin and decay. Her fleets, her conquering legions, her temples, palaces, and triumphal arches, sleep almost forgotten in the dust of the ages; her power is gone, her nationality vanished, her language dead and unspoken of mankind; but the name of her Cæsar is as great today as when Rome was at the zenith of her power, when her fleets sailed into every sea, and her triumphant legions sought in vain new fields for conquest.

Napoleon, whose military genius dominated all Europe, who created for himself and family the greatest Empire of modern times, whose name made and unmade thrones and Kings, whose victorious legions bore the eagles of France in triumph from Madrid to Moscow, died in enforced exile on a lonely island of the ocean. His Empire is obliterated from the map of nations; the sceptre of power has been wrested from the Napoleonic race. The last Empress of France, robbed of her country, her crown, and her King, lives on deserted and desolate in the land of the ancient enemies of her name. But the glorious achievements of the Little Corporal, side by side with those of imperial Cæsar, will fire the hearts of the youth of every land to deeds of valor in generations yet to come.

It has been said that as Cæsar was to Rome and Napoleon to France, so was Grant to the United States. He was this, but he was more; for Cæsar at the hight of his military power turned his victorious legions against the liberty of his country. Napoleon dominated all Europe that he might place on his imperious brow the crown of despotic power. Grant won his battles for liberty, humanity, and country; won them that an enslaved race might be free; won them that forever and forever, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, there should be an imperishable Union of States sacred to the brotherhood of man.

And Grant will live in the hearts of the people whose battles he won so long as the cause of liberty is dear to human hearts.

"Then, soldier, rest, thy warfare o'er,
Dream of fighting fields no more;
Sleep the sleep that knoweth not breaking,
Morn of toil nor night of waking."

Yes, rest in peace, O mighty dead, rest in peace! the cause for which you fought can never be assailed again.

Sleep in peace, the race whose freedom you achieved will bless you to the end of time. Rest in peace. The Union you preserved remains forever, and liberty, equal rights, and justice is the heritage of your descendants until the Judgment Day. Ulysses S. Grant, "one of the few immortal names that were not born to die." [Cheers.]

At the conclusion of the Hon. John M. Thurston's address the Rev. Dr. Barrows pronounced the benediction and the gathering dispersed, the orchestra the while playing "Yankee Doodle."

EX-SENATOR WILLIAM H. BARNUM DEAD.

The Well-Known Democratic Politician Expires at His Home in Connecticut.

LIME ROCK, CONN., April 30.—[Special.]—Ex-Senator W. H. Barnum died at his home in Lime Rock at a quarter to 10 this morning, surrounded by his family and many friends. His death has been in a degree expected almost from the time he rallied from death's grip last November, but it was not until last Friday that he took to his bed, and since then his entire family has been with him. During the respite from his last severe sickness he has been away from home but twice. On the door of every house throughout the village hangs a piece of black crape, a silent but eloquent tribute, speaking louder than words the esteem in which he was held by the entire village. The funeral will take place from his home here at 1:15 Friday. All day long the telegraph operator in Mr. Barnum's private office was taxed to his utmost to receive the hundreds of telegrams of sympathy from all over the country.

[Mr. William H. Barnum was a native of New York, having been born in Columbia County, Sept. 17, 1818. After receiving a common school education he went to Connecticut, in which State he ever afterward resided. He was a self-made man in every sense of the word. He engaged in the iron business at Lime Rock, in which he continued till his death. Mr. Barnum was a member of the Connecticut Legislature in 1851-1852, and was sent to the Forty-first, Forty-second, Forty-third, and Forty-fourth Congresses by the Democrats of his State. When United States Senator O. S. Ferry died, in 1876, he was chosen to serve the unexpired term and filled the seat until 1879. Mr. Barnum was a delegate to the National Democratic Conventions of 1868, 1872, 1876, 1880, and 1884, and was made Chairman of the National Committee prior to the campaign of 1880, when he succeeded Mr. Hewitt. His long lease of power in the councils of his party was in recognition of the manner in which the Presidential campaigns were conducted under his leadership. During the campaign of 1876, particularly, Mr. Barnum rendered valuable service to the Democratic cause. Mr. Hewitt was Chairman of the National Democratic Committee in that year, and it was to him that Mr. Barnum telegraphed for "more mules" for Indiana. The expression created a good deal of newspaper comment at the time when it was first made public, being generally understood to bear the interpretation of "more money." After the nomination of Gen. Hancock for the Presidency in 1880 there was a serious difference of opinion as to who should be made Chairman of the National Democratic Committee. The matter was referred to the candidate for his decision, when he selected ex-Senator Barnum, thus conciliating Mr. Tilden and his friends. Some of Mr. Barnum's utterances were decidedly epigrammatic, and his saying, "I never gave up the fight before the battle was begun," has almost become a proverb. Possessing an acute and active mind, shrewdness and keenness of perception, an ability to read others and to select the right men as helpers, and a rare tact as an organizer, he was in many respects a wonderful man. He could form the details of vast businesses and conduct a campaign at the same time. He leaves a wife, a married daughter, several sons, and a large fortune.]

Franklin Wood.

A private telegram yesterday announced the death Monday at Granby, Que., of Franklin Wood. Mr. Wood was one of the early settlers of Chicago. He came here from Canada in 1836, and engaged in a number of business enterprises. He was lumberman, contractor, merchant, and a large property owner. In 1849 he was seized with the gold fever and went to New York, whence he sailed to the Isthmus of Panama. Across this he made his way on foot and took ship to San Francisco. He was in the mines for two or three years, and was quite successful. He then settled in Granby and engaged in farming and real estate. He was twice married, and leaves surviving him his widow and four sons, one of whom is Samuel F. Wood of Chicago. Alonzo C. Wood of this city, another early settler, is his brother. Mr. Wood was noted for his old fashioned, rugged, sterling qualities of character. He came of old New England stock, and the Puritan character predominated in him.

PRAISE FOR THE MILITIA.

GEN. SHERMAN REVIEWS WITH PRIDE THE NATIONAL GUARDS.

The Thousands with Their Glistening Bayonets March Past the Famous Old Soldier Is Fired by His Old Time Valor—The Volunteers Need but Camp Discipline to Become the Best of All Soldiers—President Harrison Reviews the Military Pageant from Madison Square.

NEW YORK, April 30.—[Special.]—Gen. Sherman has written the following review of today's parade by the National Guardsmen:

"The safeguard of the United States must rest in the hands of the citizen soldiery in case of National peril. The million or more spectators who witnessed the vast parade today might have drawn conclusions of a highly important nature. I had the pleasure of viewing the march past, and I felt something of the old time inspiration when I saw troop before me the stalwart, active young men clad in the blue and shouldering their muskets as in the days of old. I thought of the uprising of the North twenty-eight years ago, of the massive battalions which poured in seemingly endless stream into the various depots of military organizations. I also recalled the intrepid Southerners who came boldly forward to face privation and death. The army of the West, the gallant men whom I know so well and whose valor I witnessed on many a hard fought field, seemed to rise up before me like so many friendly spectres. The days of the march through Georgia and the Carolinas appeared to come back afresh, and I lived again in the, to me, joyous atmosphere of another existence. Such a stirring revival of a former life possesses its charms as well as its regrets. Writing in the age of retrospection, past joys and sorrows appear as fresh and vivid as when they crowded upon me engaged in the active duties of military work in time of war. As the trained dragoon horse pricks his ears on hearing the bucle call so does the old soldier rejoice in all that reminds him of the active practice of his profession.

A GRAND MILITARY PAGEANT.

"Likewise should he take pleasure in knowing that the military pageant of today did not indicate coming human destruction, but that it was drawn out to do honor to the memory of a man who, although his arm was mighty in war, ever appreciated the blessings of peace. I laughed to myself at the moment when the New York Seventh Regiment approached with éclat, for I thought of an old friend, the late Senator Ben Wade of Ohio, when he witnessed the arrival of the Seventh at Washington in the early days of the war. The Capital was in danger. The Confederates could have marched in at that time. The anxiety of the friends of the Government was great. When the gorgeously uniformed drum-major approached, whirling his baton, the embodiment of the conventional pomposity of his office handed down from drum-major to drum-major during the last 300 years, Senator Wade's non-military eye was attracted by the spectacle. He received a tremendous impression. The dashing volunteers behind were lost sight of. The drum-major alone engrossed his attention. Turning to his companion, Senator Wade exclaimed in awe-struck tones: 'The city is safe after all.'

"The contrast between the small detachments of regular soldiers and the large body of volunteers is but an indication of the tendency of the American mind. We rely on the volunteers as our source of defense. But the difference between volunteers such as ours and regulars is but slight after all. The former are regulars in embryo. The intelligent, clear-headed young men composing the National Guard of the various States whom I was today only require the training and discipline of the camp to become regulars of the best kind. I would have matched my old infantry that I led through Washington at the time of the final review at the close of the war against any infantry that ever fought a battle. Most of them were in a more unfavorable condition to become soldiers than the National Guard who marched today, for they had no training whatever to begin with. The regulars of continental nations have generally been ignorant, stupid peasants, who required prolonged training to become soldiers. Our keen, bright fellows acquire with great rapidity the essentials of military life.

NO HOLIDAY SOLDIERS.

"The Pennsylvania division is entitled to praise, for it came nearer to being a compact body of troops ready for the field than any other State National Guard. They were no holiday soldiers. The system in vogue by which the Pennsylvania troops can be mobilized at short notice should be adopted by every State in the Union. The old 'Bucktail' division of Gen. McCall, the Pennsylvania Reserves, which swept down on Washington when ordered there, was very much such a body as Gen. Hartranft's men who marched today. It is idle to criticise the individual or collective appearance of the volunteers, to contrast the angle of one musket as compared with that of the musket of the file closer. The material was there and the 40,000 young men in uniform could be drilled into shape in short order if the opportunity for practice were afforded them. There are nearly 8,000,000 men in the United States who are available for National defense. France has never gotten over one-tenth of her population in the field after a conscription. We could put 1,000,000 in arms, and the fact only emphasizes the necessity for a complete and uniform system of organization for a National Guard throughout the Union. It should be aided by the General Government, and the States should join in the movement in a manner that would prevent a charge of the violation of State rights. We should have a well armed and equipped National Guard, and with the material at our disposal we would then have no fear of our inability to meet promptly any danger on land to the Republic which might suddenly arise."

SOLDIERS MARCHING IN REVIEW.

Nearly Six Hours Required for the Procession to Pass Madison Square.

NEW YORK, April 30.—So great was the crush about the Sub-Treasury when the ceremonies there were completed that it was with considerable difficulty the police cleared the way for the President's carriage to reach Broadway. Just before 12:30 o'clock the President and other honored guests of the day were driven past the city-hall stand in open carriages. The knowledge that they had started from the Sub-Treasury to take their places on the reviewing stand at Madison Square had been telegraphed along the line, and the military bodies had been drawn up in saluting columns on the east side of Broadway.

Sergt. Reveille and his squad of twenty mounted officers rode ahead of the President's carriage. The horses in a quick canter set the pace maintained throughout the entire route. President Harrison in the first carriage beside Vice-President Morton kept his head uncovered and nodded to the right and left in acknowledgment of the wild applause which greeted him all along the line. It was such a reception as never before went up from a gathering on Broadway or any other thoroughfare. Men shouted themselves hoarse and waved their hats, while the ladies on the street, in windows, and on stands and vehicles of all descriptions waved flags, ribbons, bunting, and handkerchiefs vigorously. The Cabinet officers and other honored guests were greeted with plaudits as they drove next in order, but the greeting accorded ex-President Cleveland was at many points more hearty than was received by the occupants of the first coach. Soon after the party drove out of sight the procession again formed in marching order and moved along.

Washington Square was simply a seething, hustling, bustling crowd of humanity. As the troops passed down Waverly place and up Fifth avenue under the grand arch the scene from the grand stand was a magnificent one. The long line of soldiers, with their trappings and trimmings glittering in the sun, looked like some vast river of humanity slowly moving. As the troops filed down and into Fifth avenue they were greeted with cheer after cheer.

On up the broad avenue passed the pageant with martial music and steady tread. Ladies forgot torn buttons, torn dresses, and disordered attire. They had come to see it all, and see it they intended to do.

The avenue offered an excellent opportunity for the men to display their training, and they took advantage of it. Into Union Square came the head of the column. The troops made a beautiful turn, and, passing by the statue of George Washington, wound around the square like some huge gayly-colored serpent, and away once more to Fifth avenue, and thence towards the reviewing-stand.

The huzzas of the people that were wafted up the avenue on the wind announced to those in the stands at Madison Square the approach of the parade. A squad of mounted police galloped up with a loud clatter and cleared the crowds back to the sidewalks. The scene at the square was a brilliant one. For fully two hours before the parade arrived the stands were occupied by people who had determined to be patient, and thereby secure good seats. Company E of the Seventh Regiment, N. G. S., N. Y., patrolled in front of the stands and kept loiterers on the move. Inspector Byrnes, having as aides five Captains, was in charge of the police arrangements, being in command of about 500 policemen on the outskirts of the crowd. The hotel windows presented an attractive scene. They were filled in nearly every instance by beautiful women, and they did not need the additional glory of flag decorations to enhance their attractiveness. The Hoffman House especially made a splendid picture. A balcony had been erected on the roof and the entire building was gracefully festooned with flags and steamers. This was also true of the Albemarle, while the Fifth Avenue was simply but neatly decorated with a few flags and a draping of red, white, and blue along the entire cornice. Delmonico's was a handsome sight. One of the business houses had the windows from roof to basement festooned in smilax. A man who had certainly as fine a view as anybody had perched himself on top of the triumphal arch in front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Keeping company with Washington and his horse, he surveyed the spectacle as it approached and passed beneath him. Among those who wandered around in the vicinity of the stands prior to the arrival of the parade was ex-Secretary Bayard.

The stand reserved for women and children was a remarkable picture. Along its entire length of three blocks it was thronged, but not a man was there. Such a large collection of women alone is rarely seen.

At 1 o'clock there was a stir about Madison Square which indicated the drawing near of the President and party. The soldiery had arrived at Twenty-second street and were drawn up on either side, leaving an avenue through which the distinguished party could be driven. Soon after 1 o'clock the carriage containing the President drove up. Mayor Grant was with him. Following were Vice-President Morton, Gen. Sherman, and Senator Evarts. Ex-Presidents Cleveland and Hayes occupied another carriage. Chauncey M. Depew occupied a carriage with Archbishop Corrigan. The Archbishop's face was wreathed with smiles as he shook hands with Mr. Depew after the latter alighted, and he was then driven away.

Inspector Byrnes shook hands with Mr. Cleveland as the latter stepped from his carriage. On the stand President Harrison occupied the centre. On his right was Gen. Sherman, and on his left was Mayor Grant. To the left of the latter were ex-Presidents Cleveland and Hayes. Russell Harrison stood on an elevation a little back from his father. But a few minutes elapsed after the arrival of the Presidential party when the military started. With hardly a halt the great column moved past the grand stand, and it was 20 minutes past 6, five hours and twenty-five minutes after the start, when the last of it had passed, and the President was able to rest his right arm, which for five hours had been constantly busy in answering salutes. He removed his hat when Gen. Schofield passed, as he did when the Governors rode by. To the leaders of brigades, regiments, and companies he only touched his hat. There were two notable exceptions, however, when in two instances Captains carried their swords in their left hands. Their right coatsleeves were empty, and in recognition of this the President bowed profoundly and raised his hat. Gen. Sherman, Mayor Grant, Secretary Windom, and Mr. Cleveland left long before the procession had passed. Throughout the soldiery made a remarkably fine appearance. The Seventh New York won its usual laurels. Pennsylvania made one of the biggest turnouts. Gov. Hill rode his horse like an old-timer and was loudly cheered. Warm welcomes were given also to most of the Governors, Buckner of Kentucky and "Unconditional Surrender" fame being prominent among them. The Grand Army of the Republic came in at the end and were received all along the route with cheers and hurrahs, though nearly every one who had viewed the long parade was tired out.

From the Madison Square reviewing stand to the disbanding point at Fifty-seventh street the crowd was, if anything, thicker than below Twenty-third street. As the hours wore on the crowd refreshed itself with fruit, sandwiches, and temperance drinks, purchased from venders who swarmed on every side. In one instance an enterprising truckman was shrewd enough to lay in a keg of beer, and he bitterly bewailed his shortsightedness in not putting aboard a dozen when he found that his single keg lasted just twenty minutes.

A GREAT DAY IN THE SUBURBS.

Patriotism Pervades Village, Town, and Hamlet—How They Celebrated.

The biggest village in the world did its full share in the celebration. Throughout Hyde Park the celebration far exceeded in magnificence and enthusiasm any ever before attempted, and was completely successful in all its details. The decorations of both a public and private nature were on an elaborate scale.

At 9 o'clock the churches were thronged with people. In many instances union services were held. The exercises at the schools were elaborate and interesting. At Oakland there was a procession of 500 school children, led by a band, the police, and the Oakland Rifles. Pullman, Kensington, and Roseland celebrated the day with a big procession, followed by music and speechmaking. The police and fire departments, J. B. Wyman Post, No. 521, Grand Army of the Republic, Sons of Veterans, and Patriotic Sons of America, with two bands, composed the marching body. The principal streets of the three neighboring towns were traversed. Public meetings were then held at the Arcade Theatre and the schoolhouse.

At South Chicago there was a procession. The marchers consisted of a squad of police under Sergt. Ahern, the fire department in charge of Capt. Donohue, three or four Polish and German societies, A. E. Burnside Post No. 109, G. A. R., Sons of Veterans, and bands. After the parade public exercises were held in the opera-house.

The celebration at Evanston was of a patriotic character which reflected credit on the northern suburb. A procession of school children paraded the village and at all the churches services appropriate to the occasion were held.

At Oak Park services were held at the Congregational Church, at Grace Episcopal Church, and at the High School. The ceremonies at the latter place were witnessed by the populace of the town and were exceptionally effective.

The Town of Lake was in holiday attire for the day. Services were held in all the churches and schools. At the high school, Englewood, the exercises were of the most interesting description, and included addresses, singing of patriotic songs, and the raising of the National flag on the liberty pole.

HE RAISED THE RED FLAG.

An Anarchist Runs Foul of Patriotic Firemen and Suffers for It.

There was a red flag episode on West Lake street yesterday morning that parallels the British flag incident in New York several days ago.

The firemen of Engine No. 17 were decorating their quarters at No. 80 West Lake street with the American flag and red, white, and blue bunting. Their work attracted the attention of M. W. Doty, a German woodturner, who occupies the upper floor of the four-story building at No. 76. He leaned far out of his window and in a loud voice demanded what the men were doing and reviled the flag they were handling. His remarks created some excitement, but the disposition was to treat him leniently as long as he did nothing but talk. He disappeared a moment, and when he returned he held a red flag in his hand. He waved it out of the window several times and then nailed it to the sill, where it fluttered in the breeze and in the sight of a crowd that had now swelled to several hundred. He stationed himself in the window with an ax, and dared any one to interfere with him.

The excitement on the street was growing, and the firemen were urged to run up a ladder and tear down the obnoxious rag. While the men were debating what to do Capt. Anderson of the engine company climbed the fire escape in the rear of the building, and he soon appeared on the roof with a hook attached to the end of a rope. In a moment the emblem of anarchy was fluttering from the end of his rope, and as he drew it up to where he stood his exploit was greeted with a cheer that must have made him feel proud. Doty afterwards appeared on the sidewalk, and while he was abusing the firemen some one quietly slipped up behind him and slugged him under the ear. He dropped to the sidewalk as if he had been shot, but it afterwards transpired that he was only shamming in order to escape the further punishment that would have been visited upon him and which he richly deserved. It was not a good day to flaunt the red flag.

Frank Collier Is Hurt.

Frank Collier, while setting off firecrackers yesterday afternoon, had his hand badly mangled by a premature explosion.

TOASTS FOR THE NATION.

[Continued from first page.]

tion of the ruler of thirteen States, whose President was installed in office here so many years ago, by a parade of 500 soldiers, to this magnificent centennial celebration of the event by forty-two States and a procession of 50,000 troops.

Let us then, with grateful emotion, greet the memories of the men whose profound knowledge enabled them to construct a Government of States, which, in turn, by their representatives, encircled the States themselves by a National constitutional girdle.

The rights of the States and the powers of the General Government were defined, so that the security of the States is the safety of the Union, and the safety of the Union is the security of the States.

Upon yon star spangled banner each State is a star, so similar in appearance and right of presence there that no man in this splendid audience can go to their beds of blue and point out the star that represents Indiana from that representing the great Empire State of New York.

In the great dome above the heavenly orbits may differ in magnitude, motion, and periodic revolution, but the paths are fixed and their laws immutable. The States differ in size, in commercial prosperity, and I may say in their periods of revolution, but the laws of the United States are the same for each, and their motions, though in some of the States at times eccentric, must always be equal, if we desire to preserve intact our American constellation. Should the central body, the light of which constitutes day, and its absence night, around which the earth and the planets revolve, and by which they are held in their orbits, and from which comes light and heat, "do move," as Brother Jasper of Richmond says, and, moving too much, march into the orbits of the planets, eternal chaos would follow; or should the planets depart from their routes and break well known laws eternal ruin would result.

The Federal head in our system of government is the sun; the States, the planets. The first is regulated by delegated powers; the second exercises all rights not given to the first except those specifically prohibited. If the States break from their orbits and encroach upon the National Government disaster and ruin follow; if the National Government invades the reserved rights of the States calamity comes; so that observance on the part of both of this Art. 10 of the amendments to the Constitution assures the liberties of the people.

The Republic of today should be the Republic of the fathers. The United States of 1889, under our present distinguished Chief Magistrate, will then be the United States of 1841 and 1789, when the sceptre of power was in the hands of a William Henry Harrison and a George Washington.

May it so continue, and may the contest hereafter between the States be for the promotion of commerce and civilization, the progress of agricultural and manufacturing wealth, and the development of the arts and sciences, while each State is laboring at the same time to promote the common glory of the United States. Then may we hear the harmonious invocations from forty-two hearts ascending to our fathers' God, sweeping into the heavens and rising above the stars, that State shall not lift up its sword against State, neither shall they know war any more, and that the reign of peace, union, and fraternity shall be as lasting as the home of the stars, as eternal as the foundations of the ever-lasting hills, and in your harbor here may "Liberty enlightening the world" join the swelling anthem and proclaim to her subjects everywhere that the problem of free, popular, and constitutional government has been solved upon the American Continent.

"THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION."

Chief Justice Fuller Replies to This Toast with Eloquent Language.

NEW YORK, April 30.—When the applause had subsided Chief Justice Fuller was called to speak to "The Federal Constitution. He said:

THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION: The consummation of all former political wisdom; the trust of the present; the guide for all coming nations —*George Bancroft.*

It was, indeed, a consummation, the result not simply of the particular exigency but of that gradual growth which, having its roots in the past, develops into the product that endures. The men of the convention knew that the realization of ideals is the work of time, and whatever speculative views of government or of freedom they entertained they did not attempt to carry them in expression to their logical conclusions. They had confidence that the general principles they accepted as fundamental, being declared, might safely be relied on to work out the practical ends desired. They were familiar with the leagues, the confederacies, and the councils of the ancients; the associations of communities of more modern times; the great steps in the progress of English liberty, from Magna Charta to the Act of Settlement, and still more thoroughly with the experience of the colonies and of the States, of the New England Confederation, the various Congresses, and the Confederation of the United States, a part of which they had been, while years of keen discussion of the science of government and of ardent devotion to the cause of liberty had stored their minds with doctrines and fitted them for their great task.

A Union already existed based on common origin and aims, but the ties that bound the States together were too weak to compel that subordination of the supposed interests of one portion of the people to a line of action required by the actual interests of all. The destiny of the country was manifest, if its parts could be welded into one, but the problem to be solved was how to accomplish this without sacrificing local independence, and so parting with liberty in exchange for power. In undertaking that solution they represented in themselves every shade of opinion from intense faith in the ultimate good sense of the people to large distrust of their capacity for self-government, and they were acutely alive to all the jealousies, the passions, and the conflicts of the hour. The self-restraint they practiced in their own action was the self-restraint they sought to secure; and the spirit of compromise which finally harmonized their deliberations was the spirit of compromise which is of the essence of all lasting human governments. To determine a form of government by written fundamental law was no novelty to them. The covenant of the Mayflower had set the example, and all the States but two then had, as all have now, Constitutions defining the respective rights and duties of the citizen and of the authority over him. But to fashion the instrument which was to create a nation out of the people of free and independent States, and at the same time in terms to interpose barriers against the invasion of rights, and reserve to the people and the States, respectively, the powers deemed essential to their preservation, without impairing the efficiency of the central authority, this demanded unequaled patience, sagacity, moderation, and wisdom. That patience, that sagacity, that moderation, that wisdom, signally exhibited in general, was especially illustrated in his character and conduct whose inauguration we celebrate today, the swelling theme of the launching of the great Republic being well nigh lost in the recollection and contemplation of the virtues of its first and grandest leader. To Washington's prophetic eye the glories of the future had long been unveiled, dependent for realization upon the success of statesmanship in the work of construction, entered on at his suggestion and carried to completion under his direction. His full anticipations he was not called on to disclose. The equable and steadfast tenor of his mind was exemplified in his well known exclamation: "Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair; the event is in the hand of God." Under such guidance, in that temper, with that reliance, the work went forward to its culmination in this masterpiece of political science. The great English statesman declared it "the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man," but in its main features it as much proceeded "from progressive history" as any governmental organism mankind has ever seen. Like the action of Nature, the forces had been long accumulating before they burst into expression. The careful division of powers, the checks and balances, the representation of States and people, the safeguards against the exercise of arbitrary will, the immense power to protect and the powerlessness to oppress were but the concentrated results of prior experience, while the plan of a government absolutely sovereign in its own sphere, leaving the States without a political superior in their own, was the natural outcome of the necessity of reconciling imperial sway over a vast extent of country to be peopled by coming myriads, with republican rule resting on the representative system and the principle of local government for domestic purposes. No Rubicon needed to be or was defined to cross which was revolution, for a supreme tribunal was part of the noble scheme to which was committed the duty of determining when Federal or State action exceeded the boundaries by which each was circumscribed.

For the flexibility of unwritten constitutions there was substituted here not merely a mode of alteration when sanctioned as prescribed, but through the simple generality of the terms employed an elasticity enabling the fundamental law to develop with the progress of the people as the inexorable logic of events influenced its provisions or judicial interpretation expanded them, not so as to impair the vital rule, but to permit its adaptation to the new conditions.

Thus keeping pace with the onward sweep of the empire which it rendered possible, this matchless instrument vindicates its title to immortality. The conservative evolution that characterizes it has enabled it to pass the century since its birth with its machinery, no cog or wheel displaced, still noiselessly and easily working, to receive direct amendment, to accept and absorb the results of frequent construction, to emerge from civil war, drawing new vigor from the strain to which it had been subjected—

"Per damna, per caedes, ab ipso
Ducit opes animumque ferro."

Well may the venerable historian, whose years nearly equal the life of the Nation, describe the Constitution as not only the consummation of political wisdom in the past, but the trust of the present; and well may we hope with him that coming nations will avail themselves of the teaching that its century of successful operation affords, as will, we trust, succeeding centuries of progress, and in the recognition of man's capacity to observe self-imposed limitations accelerate the time when the whole world shall be wrapped in the peace of one dominion.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

President Harrison as Chief Executive Fittingly Speaks to This Toast.

NEW YORK, April 30.—After the Chief Justice's address President Harrison was introduced. As the Chief Executive arose to speak he appeared tired out and even paler than usual. He stood with his hands on the back of his chair and spoke clearly and distinctly. He spoke to "The United States of America," as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: I should be unjust to myself, and, what is more serious, I should be unjust to you, if I did not take this first and last opportunity to express to you the deep sense of obligation and thankfulness which I feel for those many personal and official courtesies which have been extended to me since I came to take part in this great celebration. [Applause.] The official representatives of the State of New York and of this great city [applause] have attended me with the most courteous kindness, omitting no attention that could make my stay among you pleasant and gratifying. From you, and at the hands of those who have thronged the streets of the city today, I have received the most cordial expressions of good will. I would not have you understand that the loud acclaims have been in any sense appropriated as a personal tribute to myself. I have realized that there was that on this occasion and in all these interesting incidents which have made it so profoundly impressive to my mind which was above and greater than any living man [applause] I have realized that that tribute of cordial interest which you have manifested was rendered to that great office, which by the favor of a greater people I now exercise, rather than to me. [Applause.] The occasion and all its incidents will be memorable not only in the history of your own city but in the history of our country.

New York did not succeed in retaining the seat of National Government here, though she made liberal provisions for the assembling of the first Congress in the expectation that the Congress might find its permanent place here. But though you lost that which you coveted I think the representatives here of all the States will agree that it was fortunate that the first inauguration of Washington took place in the State and in the City of New York.

For where in all our country could the centennial of the event have been so worthily celebrated as here? What seaboard offered so magnificent a bay on which to display our merchant and naval marine? What city offered thoroughfares so magnificent or a people so great or so generous as New York has poured out today to celebrate that event?

I have received at the hands of the committee who have been charged with the details—onerous, exacting, and too often unthankful—of this demonstration an evidence of their confidence in my physical endurance. [Laughter.] I must also acknowledge still one other obligation. The committee having in charge the exercises of this event have also given me an evidence of their confidence which has been accompanied with some embarrassment. As I have noticed the progress of this banquet it seems to me that each of these speakers has been made acquainted with his theme before he took his seat at the banquet, and that I alone was left to make acquaintance with my theme when I sat down to the table. I prefer to substitute for the official title which is upon the program that familiar and fireside expression, "Our Country."

I congratulate you today as one of the instructive and interesting features of this occasion that these great thoroughfares, dedicated to trade, have closed their doors and have covered the insignia of commerce with the Stars and Stripes [loud cheers]; that your great exchanges have closed; that in the heart of Wall street the flag has been carried, and upon the old historic spot men who give their time and energies to trade have given these days to their country, to thoughts of her glory, and to aspirations of her honor and prosperity. [Loud cheers.]

I have great pleasure in believing that love of country has been intensified in many hearts here, not only of you who might be called and some of whom have been called to give witness of your love of the flag upon the battlefield, both of sea and land [applause], but of these homes, and among these fair women who look down upon us tonight [applause], and in the hearts of these little children who mingled their piping cries with the hoarser acclaims of men as they moved along your streets today, and I believe that patriotism has been blown into a higher and holier flame in many hearts. [Applause.] These banners with which you have covered your walls, these patriotic inscriptions, must come down, and the ways of commerce and of trade be resumed again here; but may I not ask you to carry these banners that now hang on the walls into your homes, into the public schools of your city [applause]; and into all your great institutions where children are gathered, and to drape them there that the eyes of the young and old may look upon that flag as one of the familiar adornments of every American home. [Applause.]

Have you not learned that not stocks or bonds, or stately houses, or lands, or mill, or field is our country? It is a spiritual thought that is in our minds. [Applause.] It is the flag and what it stands for; it is its glorious history; it is the fireside and the home; it is the high thoughts that are in the heart, born of the inspiration which comes of the story of the fathers, the martyrs to liberty—it is the graveyard into which our grateful country has gathered the unconscious dust of those who died. Here in these things is that thing we love and call our country, rather than anything that can be touched or handled. [Great applause.]

Let me add the thought that we owe a duty to our country in peace as well as in war. Perhaps never in the history of our Nation have we been so well equipped for war upon the land as now [cries of "Good! Good!"] and yet we have never seen a time in our history when our people were more smitten with a love of peace. To elevate the morals of our people; to hold up the law as that sacred thing which, like the arch of God of old, may not be touched by irreverent hands; to frown upon every attempt to dethrone its supremacy; to unite our people in all that makes the home pure and honorable, as well as to give our energies in the direction of our material advancement—this service we may render, and out of this great demonstration do we not all feel like reconsecrating ourselves to the love and to the service of our country? [Prolonged and loud applause.]

Soon after his response the President, who was exceedingly weary, quietly retired from the banquet hall and sought rest.

EX-PRESIDENT R. B. HAYES.

"The Presidency" Responded To in an Interesting and Historic Way.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The response of ex-President Hayes to the toast "The Presidency" was as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: In this city, in 1839, on the fiftieth anniversary of the inauguration of Washington as President, John Quincy Adams delivered a memorable discourse. In it he set forth what he deemed the true principles of the Constitution on the then unsettled question of the relation between the States and the General Government. With a fullness of information, which perhaps no other man could marshal, and with a faultless logic, he showed that the Declaration of Independence, in terms and in fact, was the act of a single people dwelling in thirteen colonies, but who united together, out of a decent respect to the opinion of mankind, declared the causes which impelled them as "one people to dissolve the political bands which had connected them with another." He showed that the articles of confederation departed from the firm and safe concord with which independence was declared, and "relaxed their union into a mere league of friendship between sovereign and independent States." In spite of the defects of the articles of confederation the spirit of liberty and the popular impulse to unity carried the Americans through the war as one people, and the cause of independence was triumphant.

But now came the gravest perils. The danger of conquest by British despotism removed, "the Union languished," says Mr. Adams, "to the point of death." "There was," he says, "avowedly no executive power." Indeed, he went further and declared that the "one united people had no government." And he was altogether right. Where there is no executive power, whatever else there may be, there is no government. Hence, when the fathers met in that great convention which Washington suggested, and which he in truth more than any other man called into being, no more difficult or weighty duty devolved upon them than wisely to constitute the Chief Magistracy—the Presidency—for the Republic they were about to establish. Now what shall be said of their work? Speaking under the necessary limitation of this occasion, one must avoid details and all attempts at elaborate discussion. No candid and intelligent retrospect of the century that is gone will fail to discover transcendent merit in the executive authority contrived by Washington, Hamilton, Madison, and their immortal associates. The tree is known by its fruit. Experience has shown that in ordinary times the executive power is of no greater importance—perhaps it is less vital—than the legislative or judicial power. Indeed, so happily constituted is the Presidency that we must say of each of the twenty-six Presidential elections under the Constitution that either candidate might have been elected, and the good citizen whose partisan feeling was strongest and whose disappointment was bitterest could repose on his pillow consoled by the reflection, "Although my party is beaten, my country is safe."

Is it not true that our executive authority is so fashioned that in ordinary times it has always been so administered that the Republic has received no detriment? When gigantic perils and disasters threaten, when extraordinary character and powers are demanded, these great occasions have always found strong hands to deal with them. To pilot the untried Government in its first voyage over an unknown and stormy sea, without a whisper of dissent in any quarter, Washington was called to the helm, and under him the first voyage gave the world assurance that the prospect of the new Nation for growth and power and prestige and happiness was unmatched by that of any people the world had seen before.

Only twice within the century since our Government was established has deadly peril seemed to draw near to the people of the United States. At the beginning, as we have seen, armed with the orderly and clearly expressed powers of the Presidency, the threatened danger was met and overcome by Washington.

Again, as we were approaching the middle of the second half century of the Constitution, it did seem as if we were drifting—nay, as if we were swept on—toward destruction. Our friends in other lands, the few we had, lost hope. John Bright was almost alone among great statesmen with his inspiring confidence. Ever blessed in America shall be the memory of John Bright. Those not our friends, and yet not quite our enemies, shook their heads, and thought it strange that we could not see the inevitable end. Our enemies abroad, jubilant beyond expression, declared the bubble Republic burst. In that dread time to what department of our Government we did take refuge? Judges, calm, impartial, and wise, could interpret the Constitution and the laws. But the sectional passion and madness of the hour, would it heed them? The Senator, far seeing, patriotic, and solicitous, what laws could he propose to meet the urgent need of the time? In the legislative halls as in the court-rooms everywhere was clearly written the awful sentence: "Inter arma silent leges"—"In the midst of war the laws are silent." Happily for America, in conformity with the Constitution, and by the gracious favor of Providence, the Presidency of the United States was held by Abraham Lincoln.

We can truly say of the Presidency that the results of twenty-five consecutive terms have vindicated the wisdom of the fathers who established it. Of twenty-two terms there are two things which may be said. One is that no great remediless harm came through the executive power to the people it was intended to serve. The other is that if no eminent historical benefit lasting through the ages was conferred by most of them, it was perhaps because the opportunity for illustrious achievement did not occur. But during them all the Nation, by its inherent resources and energy, pushed rapidly forward in a career of unparalleled prosperity and happiness, unimpeded by executive crimes or blunders.

Finally during the critical and anxious years of the other three Presidential terms the opportunity came to America, and she gave to the world two Chief Magistrates whose character and deeds, unrivaled in human annals, were crowned by a devotion to country and mankind which enabled them to furnish an example of independence of personal advantage and of selfish love of power, of wealth, and of title, either for themselves or their families, absolutely unknown in the history of the world. By their administration of the Presidency Washington and Lincoln made the great office and the century whose completion we celebrate forever illustrious.

"THE ARMY AND THE NAVY."

Gen. Sherman Responds in a Patriotic Way to the Toast Assigned Him.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Gen. W. T. Sherman was called upon to respond to the toast, "The Army and the Navy," which he did in the following words:

MR. PRESIDENT AND KIND FRIENDS: When notified by your committee that I was detailed to respond to this double toast, I begged them to divide it, promising to limit myself to my own special branch of service in less than half the time allotted; but no! I must do double duty. I therefore bespeak your indulgence.

One hundred years ago in this goodly City of New York, our first President, Gen. George Washington, took his solemn oath "to the best of his ability to preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States," and thereby became Commander in Chief of the army and navy, and of the militia when called into service.

Seventy-two years after his most worthy successor, Abraham Lincoln, took the same identical oath, and, addressing his dissatisfied countrymen from the portico of the Capitol in Washington, reminded them that he had no oath registered in Heaven to destroy the Goverment, while he had the most solemn one to preserve, protect, and defend it.

In like manner the army and navy have their oath registered in Heaven to support and defend the Constitution, to obey the President and all appointed over them, for they are the instruments provided by the Constitution to enable him to protect and defend it whenever force is necessary; and no Government on earth has yet been devised when, at times, force has not been necessary.

On such an occasion as this you, the citizens of America, have a perfect right to inquire of your knightly servants, Have you been true and faithful to your oaths during the last century?

Making due allowance for the usual infirmities of human nature, I answer emphatically, Yes!

Fortunately we are not compelled to look back into Grecian, Roman, or European history for illustration.

Washington himself was the best type of the citizen-soldier this world has yet produced. As a boy a surveyor of land; as an aide to Gen. Braddock; and an explorer as far west as was then prudent, he was educated in the best possible school of a soldier. He read much—he thought more, always shared the labors and dangers of his command, sympathized with them in their distresses and wrongs, and during the War of Independence and after was always their advocate with Congress and the people.

Apart from his public history he has left an extensive correspondence, which has been faithfully preserved by Sparks, which contains a mass of knowledge which every American youth should study and even members of Congress might consult with profit.

The 24th of September, 1776, he wrote to the President of Congress his judgment of the comparative value, in an economical sense, of the regulars and militia. Again, the 21st of April, 1778, from Valley Forge, he wrote to John Bannister, then a Delegate in Congress, a letter full of wisdom and foresight. I would like to quote largely from this letter, but time and the occasion do not warrant it, and I will limit myself to a short quotation.

Writing of the jealousy on the part of Congress to the army, he says: "It is unjust, because no order of men in the thirteen States has paid a more sacred regard to the proceedings of Congress than the army, for, without arrogance or the smallest deviation from truth, it may be said that no history now extant can furnish an instance of an army's suffering such uncommon hardships as ours had done, and bearing them with the same patience and fortitude.

"To see men without clothes to cover their nakedness, without blankets to lie on, without shoes (for the want of which their marches might be traced by the blood from their feet), and almost as often without provisions as with them, marching through the frost and snow, and, at Christmas, taking up their winter quarters within a day's march of the enemy, without a house or hut to cover them till they could be built, and submitting without a murmur, is a proof of patience and obedience which, in my opinion, can scarce be paralleled.

"There may have been," he continues "some remonstrances or applications to Congress in the style of complaint from the army (and slaves would we be if this privilege were denied) on account of their proceedings in particular instances; but these will not authorize nor even excuse a jealousy that they are aiming at unreasonable powers, or making strides dangerous to or subversive of civil authority."

Finally, the 7th of December, 1796, but a few months before he voluntarily relinquished office, in addressing both Houses of Congress, as was his custom, he urged the establishment of a National university expressly "to bring together the youth from every quarter, to assimilate the principles, opinions, and manners of our countrymen, and thereby increase the prospect of a permanent Union," an object ever dear to his heart, which he aimed to accomplish by wise forethought, but failed by reason of local jealousies and mean economy. Who will now say that if his wise counsel had been heeded we might not have escaped the horrors and great expense of our Civil War?

On the same occasion President Washington renewed his recommendation, often made before, for the establishment of the National Military Academy, to teach the science of war, the want of which he had so often felt in his previous experience. Even this was not begun till 1802, rather to utilize the old barracks at West Point left over by the Revolutionary army than as a school of science, and it was not till 1818 that it assumed the dimensions of a National military academy, with results which have excited the admiration of the world. Still occasionally breaks out the same spirit of jealousy towards the army based on the old English doctrine that a standing army is a threat to a free people, a doctrine which may have some force where that army is commanded by a Prince claiming to govern by Divine right, but is simply ridiculous when our sovereignty remains with the people themselves, whose Chief Magistrate is one of us, clothed with temporary and responsible power. After a hundred years' experience the time has come for this jealousy to disappear.

When Washington took his oath his army was composed of the wrecks and remainders of his old Revolutionary army, amounting to 2,232 men, which he organized into a battalion of infantry. When in 1797 he relinquished his command to a constitutional successor that army had grown to be 3,353 men, consisting of a general staff, a squadron of dragoons, a battalion of artillerists and engineers, and three regiments of infantry. On this basis has been built up the present military establishment of the United States, admitting of 28,764 officers and men, many of whom are non-combatants, and a militia force in reserve of 7,921,482 men capable of bearing arms. I will not even attempt to trace the many changes in organization meantime further than to assert that, according to the state of the Nation and demands of the occasion, it has fallen at times to a mere skeleton and risen again to a million of men, for in this category I include the volunteers of the Mexican and Civil Wars. These were as much regulars as the First Infantry or the Fifth Artillery; they wore the same uniform, used the same arms, shared the same dangers, were bound by the same laws, and followed the same flag. How different from the time when, in the cold winter of 1777, Gen. Washington had to import Baron Steuben, a soldier reared in the school of the great Frederic, to teach his army at Valley Forge the first rudiments of organization, subordination, and discipline—lessons which took deep root and enabled his great chief to lead that army from victory to victory up to the end at Yorktown.

The force of Baron Steuben's teaching was transmitted down after the War of the Revolution from generation to generation, and is felt even unto this day; but to Gen. Washington chiefly every soldier of this land turns with reverential awe because they realize that he loved order, system, economy, and faithful service, that by his own example, by his teachings and writings he impressed on everybody the value of discipline and subordination to rightful authority perfectly consistent with American citizenship. In this spirit has the present army of the United States been trained, and, though predicted by Europeans, there is no instance in our military history of the usurpation of civil power not warranted by the law of the land. Of the labors, toils, and sufferings of our little army on our remote frontiers I could paint many a picture as true and touching as that given by the Father of his Country about his own army at Valley Forge, and I answer again the army of the United States has been as true to their oaths as the needle to the pole.

Men, horses, and the fundamental principles of the military science remain the same today as when Washington led and taught his Revolutionary army, the same patient endurance of the labor and hardships of war, the same submission to discipline and authority, the same patriotic devotion to our country's honor and its flag which is the symbol of all that is glorious and good in our National character; but the instruments of war have changed, and are still changing with a rapidity which confounds the ancients and calls for new and younger men. Should unhappily an occasion arise I am sure these will come forth, worthy successors to their noble sires. Tear from your histories the annals of heroic valor, patient endurance, and devotion to the flag by the soldiers of your country during the last century, and you will leave a void indeed.

I can with equal confidence speak of our navy—for I claim to be somewhat of a web-foot myself, having crossed the line twice in a man of war, and have seen Old Neptune come over the side with his brush and bucket—but in the presence of the veterans here I feel unsuited to the task assigned me, because I yield to them, yea, to any midshipman who has graduated at our most valuable Naval Academy at Annapolis, and who has done his first cruise at sea, a better knowledge of their profession than I possess.

We are brothers in the same cause, follow the same flag, and share the same destiny. They have to combat not only the dangers of war, but those of the shoals, storms, and tempests of the sea. Their deeds of gallantry, of heroism, of devotion to their country and its honored flag, from the Revolutionary War to the present moment, irradiate American history with annals which will stimulate the youth of our country to follow their examples for ages to come.

Steel, steam, electricity, and nitro-glycerine have revolutionized the navies of the world, have banished from the high seas the majestic line-of-battle ship, the handsome frigate and speedy sloop, and in their stead have substituted monitors and steel-clads, real monsters, of the most uncouth patterns, so that were Nelson and Collingwood, John Paul Jones, and Stewart recalled to earth they would find themselves strangers on their own decks. The world will go ahead, and I have abundant faith that the heroic youth of our navy will keep well abreast in these modern inventions, and, should the occasion arise, they, too, will prove equal to it, as they have ever done in the past.

Therefore, let me conclude with what I might have begun and finished with:

"The Army and Navy forever,
Three cheers for the red, white, and blue."

OUR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

Responded To by Charles W. Eliot of Harvard University.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Following is the response of Charles W. Eliot, President of Harvard University, to the toast "Our Schools and Colleges":

That brief phrase—the schools and colleges of the United States—is a formal and familiar one, but what imagination can grasp the infinitude of human affections, powers, and wills which it really comprises? Not the liveliest and most far-reaching. But let us try. Let us forget the outward things called schools and colleges and summon up the human beings.

Imagine the 8,000,000 children actually in attendance at the elementary schools of the country brought before your view. They would fill this great house 1,600 times, and every time it would be packed with the boundless loves and hopes. Each unit in that mass speaks of a glad birth, a brightened home, a mother's pondering heart, a father's careful joy. In all that multitude every little heart bounds and every eye shines at the name of Washington. They all, of whatever race have learned that he was the brave and steadfast soldier, the wise statesman, and the patriotic ruler, who made their country free, strong, and just. They all know his figure, dress, and features, and if asked to name their country's hero every voice would answer Washington. They see him ultimately victorious in war and successful in peace, but only through such adversity and over many obstacles. Next picture to yourselves the 60,000 students in colleges and universities—selected youth of keen intelligence, wide reading, and high ambition. They are able to compare Washington with the greatest men of other times and countries, and to appreciate the unique quality of his renown. They recognize in him a simple, stainless, and robust character, which served with dazzling success the precious cause of human progress through liberty, and so stands like the sunlit peak of the Matterhorn—unmatched in all the world.

And what shall I say on behalf of the 360,000 teachers of the United States? They deserve some mention today. None of them is rich or famous; most of them are poor, retiring, and unnoticed; but it is they who are building a perennial monument to Washington. It is they who give him a million-tongued fame. It is through the schools and colleges and the National literature that the heroes of any people win lasting renown; and it is through these same agencies that a nation is molded into the likeness of its heroes. What an influence is Washington and will be: one mind and will transfused by sympathetic instruction into millions; one character a standard for millions; one life a pattern for all public men, teaching what greatness is and what the pathway to undying fame.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

The Ex-Minister to the Court of St. James Speaks of "Our Literature."

NEW YORK, April 30.—James Russell Lowell had "Our Literature," which he treated in these words:

A needful frugality, benignant alike to both the participants in human utterance, has limited the allowance of each speaker this evening to ten minutes. Cut in thicker slices our little life of time would not suffice for all. This seems a meagre ration, but if we give to our life the psalmist measure of seventy years and bear in mind the population of the globe, a little ciphering will show that no single man and brother is entitled even to so large a share of our attention as this. Moreover, how few are the men in any generation who could not deliver the message with which their good or evil genius has charged them in less than a sixth part of an hour.

I am to speak for literature, and of our own as forming now a recognized part of it. An exaggerated estimate and indiscriminateness of praise which implies a fear to speak the truth would be unworthy of myself or of you. I might indeed read over a list of names now also carved on headstones, since it would be invidious to speak of the living. But the list would be short, as I could call few of the names great as the impartial years measure greatness. I shall prefer to assume that American literature was not worth speaking for at all if it were not quite able to speak for itself, as all others are expected to do.

I think this a commemoration in which it is peculiarly fitting that literature should take part. For we are celebrating today our true birthday as a Nation, the day when our consciousness of wider interests and larger possibilities began. All that went before was birth-throes. The day also recalls us to a sense of something to which we are too indifferent. I mean the historic continuity which, as a factor in molding national individuality, is not only powerful in itself but cumulative in its operation.

Without the stimulance of a national consciousness no literature could have come into being, under the conditions in which we then were, that was not parasitic and dependent. Without the continuity which slowly incorporates that consciousness in the general life and thought, no literature could have acquired strength to detach itself and begin a life of its own.

Scarcely had we become a Nation when the only part of the Old World whose language we understood began to ask in various tones of despondency where was our literature. We could not improvise its Virgils or Miltons, though we made an obliging effort to do it. Failing in this, we thought the question partly unfair and wholly disagreeable. And, indeed, it had never been put to several nations far older than we and to which a *vates sacer* had been longer wanting. But perhaps it was not altogether so ill-natured as it seemed, for, after all, a nation without a literature is imperfectly represented in the parliament of mankind.

With a language in compass and variety inferior to none that has ever been the instrument of human thought, or passion, or sentiment, we had inherited also the forms and precedents of a literature altogether worthy of it. But these forms and precedents we were to adapt suddenly to novel conditions, themselves still in solution, but alive, formless, atom groping after atom, rather through blind instinct than with conscious purpose. Why wonder if our task proved as long as it was difficult? And it was all the more difficult that we were tempted to free ourselves from the form as well as from the spirit.

And we had other notable hindrances. Our reading class was small, scattered thinly along the seaboard, and all its wants were fully supplied from abroad, either by importation or piracy. Communication was tedious and costly. Our men of letters, or rather our men with a natural impulsion to a life of letters, were few and isolated, and I cannot recollect that isolation has produced anything in literature better than monkish chronicles, except a Latin hymn or two and one precious book, the treasure of bruised spirits. Criticism there was none, and what was assumed its function was a frothy mixture of patriotism and incompetence. Above all, we had no capital toward which all the streams of moral and intellectual energy might converge to fill a reservoir on which all might draw. There were many careers open to ambition, all of them more tempting and more gainful than the making of books. Our people were of necessity largely intent on material ends, and our accessions from Europe tended to increase this predisposition. Considering all these things, it is a wonder that in these hundred years we should have produced any literature at all—a still greater wonder that we have produced so much of which we may be honestly proud. Its English descent is and must always be manifest, but it is ever more and more infested with a new spirit, more and more trustful in the guidance of its own thoughts. But if we would have it become all that we would have it be, we must beware of judging it by a comparison with its own unripe self alone. We must not coddle it into weakness or wilfulness by over indulgence. It would be more profitable to think that we have as yet no literature in the highest sense, than to insist that what we have should be judged by others than admitted standards merely because it is ours. In these art matches we must not only expect but rejoice to be pitted against the doughtiest wrestlers and the lightest footed runners of all countries and of all times.

Literature has been put somewhat low on the list of toasts, doubtless in deference to necessity of arrangement, but perhaps the place assigned to it here may be taken as roughly indicating that which it occupies in the general estimation. And yet I venture to claim for it an influence (whether for good or evil) more durable and more widely operative than that exerted by any other form in which human genius has found expression. As the special distinction of man is speech, it should seem that there can be no higher achievement of civilized men, no proof more conclusive that they are civilized men, than the power of molding words into such fair and noble forms as shall people the human mind forever with images that refine, console, and inspire. There are books which have regenerated nations. It is an old wife's tale that Virgil was a great magician, yet in that tale survives a witness of the influence which made him, through Dante, a main factor in the revival of Italy after the one had been eighteen and the other five centuries in their graves.

I am not insensible to the wonder and exhilaration of a material growth without example in rapidity and expansion, but I am also not insensible to the grave perils latent in any civilization which allows its chief energies and interests to be wholly absorbed in pursuit of a mundane prosperity.

I admire our energy, our enterprise, our inventiveness, our multiplicity of resource—no man more—but it is by less visibly remunerative virtues, I persist in thinking, that nations chiefly live and feel the higher meaning of their lives. Prosperous as we may be in other ways, contented with more specious success, but that nation is a mere horde supplying figures to the census which does not acknowledge a truer prosperity and a richer contentment in the things of the mind. Railways and telegraphs reckoned by the thousand miles are excellent things in their way, but I doubt whether it be of their poles and sleepers that the rounds are made of that ladder by which men or nations climb to the fulfillment of their highest purpose and function.

The literature of a people should be the record of its joys and sorrows, its aspirations and shortcomings, its wisdom and its folly. We cannot say our own as yet suffices us, but I believe that he who stands a hundred years hence where I am standing now, conscious that he speaks to the most powerful and prosperous community ever devised or developed by man, will speak of our literature with the assurance of one who beholds what we hope for become a reality and a possession forever.

John W. Daniel responded to the toast, "The Senate," with flowery eloquence, and Senator Evarts spoke to "The Judiciary." It was growing late when the notable banquet ended.

BURNING OF THE WINDSOR THEATRE.

The Popular North Side House Destroyed—Loss $30,000—Several Men Hurt.

The Windsor Theatre on North Clark street, near Division street, was destroyed by fire last night, causing a loss of $30,000. Two firemen were badly hurt, and three firemen and a private watchman were slightly injured.

The injured are:

George Garsz, fireman, badly.
John Scopee, fireman, badly.
Lieut. Seeger, fireman, slightly.
Frank Berger, fireman, slightly.
Edward Harbie, fireman, slightly.
Edward Giroux, watchman, slightly.

The fire broke out at 11:30 o'clock, about an hour after the performance of John W. Ransone's spectacular drama, "Across the Atlantic," was over. In the last act of the play a pyrotechnic display was introduced and is supposed to have caused the fire.

Before locking up for the night Edward Giroux, the watchman, visited the stage and discovered fire in the flies. He endeavored to tear down some of the burning canvas and pulled a mass of débris on his head, which knocked him down a flight of twenty steps. As soon as the fire department arrived Lieut. Seeger, George Garsz, Frank Berger, and Edward Harbie of Fire Company No. 47 took positions on the stage. While they were here the roof fell in, injuring Garsz severely.

The falling débris inflicted many bruises upon the firemen. John Scopee of Engine Company No. 42 was on a ladder against the rear wall at the time. Falling bricks knocked him off the ladder. He was severely injured.

The fire was confined to the theatre. The Ransone company lost about $500 worth of scenery and individual members lost portions of their baggage. The male members of the company were in an adjoining saloon when the fire was discovered, and ran on the stage to save their effects. They succeeded in saving part of their wardrobes.

A 3-11 alarm was sounded. The Westminster Hotel, in the same block, was deserted by its guests, they having been alarmed by the arrival of the engines. There was considerable excitement in the hotel and adjacent buildings, none of which, however, caught fire.

The theatre was owned by H. L. Goldy and Francis P. Owings. It was erected in 1886, and the theatre was opened under the management of P. H. Lehnen Sept. 20, 1886. The building cost $75,000. Mr. Goldy says he is fully insured. The theatre was designed by Oscar Cobb and built under the direction of Daniel Shelby, formerly of the Academy of Music. The auditorium was 80x120 feet, and the stage was 46 feet deep. The seating capacity was estimated at 2,000.

CENTENNIAL DAY AMONG MARINERS.

A Salute and Display of Colors, with No Business.

The lake mariners celebrated the Centennial Day by a grand salute in the morning by the whistle of every boat in the river and by a free display of flags and burgees during the day. Many of the agents with extra vessels on hand came down to their offices, but not a shipper appeared, and no business was done in the way of chartering. Marine insurance men interested in the stranded Australasia in Lake Superior also spent some time in their offices waiting for news from the boat, but nothing came, and they closed up shop early in the afternoon.

Two Schooners Off the Beach.

ESCANABA, Mich., April 30.—The schr Conquest was taken off Peninsula Point today by the tug Delta and proceeded to her destination. The schooner reported on St. Marten's Island last night was the Owasco. She was released uninjured by the Monarch and brought here.

Around the Lakes.

DULUTH, Minn., April 30.—[Special.]—There was trouble at some of the Duluth coal docks today. A gang of men marched to the dock No. 3 of the Northwestern Fuel Company and compelled the men working there, about forty in number, to quit. They then held a meeting and appointed a committee to wait on the companies. The men want 30 cents an hour for heavers and $2.25 a day for hoisting. At No. 1 dock of that company the Northern Green, which came over from Superior, was unloaded, the men being given police protection. The Vice-President of the coal company said the men were not striking, but were compelled to do so. The police have arrested eight implicated in the strike.

SAULT STE. MARIE, Mich., April 30.—[Special.]—The prop Horace A. Tuttle was released from Point aux Pines this morning by the tug Smith.

MINORVILLE, Wis., April 30.—The steambarge Otis was pumped out and raised last night. She will get away tonight.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 30.—Coal freights are dull and unchanged. The Kaliyuga and Fontana load for Chicago and the Gordon Campbell for Gladstone at 45 cents. Canal freights are firm and quiet. About 160 boats are loaded. The canal opens this midnight.

Vessel Movements.

Whitehall—Sailed—Petrel, Harrison, Covell. Wind west, light.

Manitowoc—Departed—Alice M. Gill, Lawrence, Lydia. Wind south, fresh.

Escanaba—Arrived—Corsica, Massachusetts, Nicholson, Michigan, Corona, J. H. Owen, Merrimac, Jura. Sailed—Manhattan, Massachusetts, Chicago; Cambria, Corsica, Ashtabula; Mather, Gilmore, Cleveland; Schuylkill, Fairport. Wind, northwest, fresh.

Port Huron—Down—Alleghany and consorts, 3:40 p. m.; Tioga, 4; Charles Foster, 6:15. Up—H. C. Chisholm and consort, 10 p. m.; George, Kilderhouse, Burton, 1:30 a. m.; Inter-Ocean, Sawyer, 6:40; E. M. Peck, 7:40; Haskell, 5 p. m. Departed—Montgomery, 8:15. Wind south, light.

Buffalo—Arrived—Owego, Rochester, Arabia, H. E. Packer, Lackawanna, Juniata, Clyde. Cleared—With sundries: Syracuse, New York, Owego, Juniata, Chicago. With coal: Gordon Campbell, for Gladstone; Wilbur, Scranton, Lizzie Law, for Chicago; C. C. Barnes, Racine. Wind west.

Detroit—Down—Grand Traverse, 3:20 a. m.; Dyer, 5:20; W. Chisholm, Oceanica, Clarion, 8; Thom-Aurora, Dows, Roumania, George 9; Ran-as Davidson, 10:50; Langell, 12:20 p. m.; 12:40; ney, Cobb, Negaunee, Argonaut, City of J. E. Owen, Houghton; M. W. Page, 2:10; Craig, Rome, 3:20; J. N. Carter, 3:30; Northerner, 4:10; Alverson, 4:40; Fryer, 6; Josephine, Robert Packer, 6:50; Mather, 9:15; Lehigh, 11:30; V. H. Watson, Gifford, 7 p.m. Up—Conestoga, 6:10; Commodore, Refugee, 1:20 p.m.; Harley, 5:30.

Port of Chicago.

Arrived with lumber, cedar, wood, etc.—Props Ferrett, Menekaunee; M. C. Neff, Muskegon; Schoolcraft, Baraga; Saugatuck, Pentwater; C. H. Starke, Thomas R. Scott, Maggie Marshall, Manistee; schrs Empire State, Menominee; Grandy, Cuyahoga; H. Witbeck, D. L. Filer, Rising Star, Marinette; George Nester, Baraga; Alert, Noque Bay, Peshtigo; Andrew Jackson, Annie T. Morse, Muskegon; Josephine Dresden, Pierport. With sundries—Props Chicago, Avon, Hudson, Chemung, Buffalo; Lora, Benton Harbor; Kalamazoo, Saugatuck; Sheboygan, Manitowoc; Charles Rietz, Manistee; City of Ludington, Muskegon. With coal—Prop Philip Minch, Ashtabula. Light—Props Hecla, Milwaukee; M. C. Neff, Muskegon; schr Skylark, South Chicago. Towing—Prop Boscobel, Peshtigo.

Cleared, with grain, etc.—Props Wissahickon, [illegible] Boston, Portage, Buffalo. With sundries—Props [illegible] Pere, Manistique; Lora, Benton Harbor; Sheboygan, Manitowoc; Kalamazoo, Saugatuck; schrs M. [illegible] rew, Marinette; L. M. Mason, Prentiss Bay. Light—Props Wm. F. Butters, Ludington; City of Ludington, Muskegon; schrs Menominee, Menominee; Kate Darley, Fred Carney, Chas. Luling, Marinette; L. B. Shepard, Manistee; Mautenee, Advance, Peshtigo.

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SOCIETY MEETINGS.

HESPERIA LODGE, NO. 411, A. F. & A. M.—Members are hereby notified and visitors invited to attend a regular Communication of Hesperia Lodge at their hall, corner Randolph and Halsted-sts., Wednesday evening, May 1. Work. By order of
CHAS. H. BRENAN, W. M.
H. B. CHANDLER, Secretary.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, 1889.

EXTRA EDITION OF THE TRIBUNE.

This historical number of THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE, containing full reports of the memorial exercises in Chicago and New York, will be in demand for filing and presentation. A special supply has been provided, and copies in wrappers ready for mailing can be obtained at the counting-room on application.

THE DAY WE CELEBRATED.

The most striking features of yesterday's celebration in Chicago were the spontaneity, universality, and enthusiasm. It must have occurred to every one that the observance of most of our holidays is perfunctory in character. They are celebrated as a matter of duty and the celebration is usually in the hands of a few. Instead of being a pleasure it is largely a duty, and the duty is made hard work of. In yesterday's celebration, however, the whole people took part. There has never been an occasion before when Chicago has been so generally decorated. The great business houses and office structures, the public buildings, the miles of stores, and private residences clear to the outskirts of the city had their flags and streamers. The cottages of the poor as well as the mansions of the rich bore testimony to the enthusiasm of their occupants. There was scarcely a tenement so humble that it did not display its flag. The American flag was everywhere—on churches, schoolhouses, vessels, cable cars, railroad trains, cabs, trucks, across streets, on horses' ears, on men's coats and hats. For once at least the Star Spangled Banner had a whole day to itself. Natives and foreigners, Republicans, Democrats, and Prohibitionists, white, yellow, and black, rich and poor, old and young, all vied with each other in seeing who could show the most flag. There was no procession laid out by the managers, and yet the city was alive with processions, whose bands were playing, drums beating, and banners flying in every part of the city. There were military processions, civic processions, Grand Army processions, and processions organized and unorganized. It was a people's day. There were no reserved seats, no tickets, no preferences. The poor had an equal chance with the rich, and every man was a sovereign and had an equal chance with every other man. The mass-meetings were thronged. The streets were crowded with happy, enthusiastic people, and over all a bright sky adding its attractions to the people's great celebration.

All this is the more remarkable because the celebration in itself had no central point, no impressive pageantry, no special attraction to call people together. It was purely an outpouring of national patriotic sentiment, illustrated by religious services, school exercises, public addresses, and general outdoor jubilation. Its significance, therefore, lies much deeper than the New York celebration, where a special event was emphasized by external display and State and Nation joined with the plutocracy of the city to make a display, calling together thousands of people from other States. In Chicago there was nothing to appeal to strangers. It was purely a home celebration, and its success was a demonstration of the deep patriotic sentiment of its people, their veneration for the name of Washington, their devotion to the National Union. It gains added significance from the fact that this magnificent outpouring of the people, their enthusiasm, and their display of patriotism took place in a city where but a short time ago the elements of disorder and antagonism to existing institutions leagued themselves together for purposes of violence and destruction.

THE CENTENNIAL AT NEW YORK.

The celebration in New York City and Bay yesterday and Monday was a grand and imposing one. This continent has never seen its like. The immense fleet of steamers with the huge steel warships in the lead that escorted the President from the Jersey shore, the bannered and emblazoned streets, the tens of thousands of jubilant men and women that thronged the thoroughfares, the marching soldiers in their varied and handsome uniforms, the ball with its richly attired ladies, repeating the slow and dignified dances of other days, the good nature, the courtesy, the enjoyment which all seemed to show and feel gave a charm of diversity which other great demonstrations of this country have lacked. Beside it the welcome which Gen. Washington met dwindles into insignificance. The population of the entire city of 100 years ago would not have added noticeably to the crowd on the streets yesterday. The decorated vessels that then floated on the waters of the bay would seem like skiffs beside the marine monsters of to-day. The troops that greeted the new President were but a tithe in number of those that marched in review before his successor, nor were they as smartly dressed nor as well drilled.

Thus New York has done itself honor. There were slight and inevitable accidents and omissions here and there, but they took nothing from the majesty of a striking and effective celebration. Yet after all, with all its imposing features, its picturesque and unsurpassable beauties, it was pageantry and not patriotism. It was the glorification of an event and not of an idea. It was the embodiment of a reminiscence. It was honoring the occurrences of the day when the Constitution went into force rather than the Constitution itself. This gave more opportunity for pomp and parade, for brilliant decorations and rich displays, but the splendid scene had no deep significance and meaning. So the unadorned columns of the armies of the West and of the Potomac, when they marched in review through the City of Washington, were less showy than the scores of attractions of the New York celebration, but meant infinitely more.

The celebration in this city yesterday was not to be compared in numbers, in decorations, or in impressive features that catch the eye and hold captive the memory with what was done on any one day in New York, but it had a much deeper and nobler significance. Here it was not so much the inauguration of Washington that was thought of or dwelt upon as the Constitution and the Nation that it made. Chicago did not deal in reminiscences. New York had nothing else. Chicago did honor to that great organic law which, framed by National statesmen, expounded by National jurists, and defended by National soldiers, has given to the world the one and indivisible Federal Republic. The blessings of free government, the equal rights of all men, be they black or white, freedom from the ills that would have followed a successful attempt on the part of the champions of State sovereignty to mold the new-made Constitution into a shape that would have suited their disorganizing tendencies—these are the things that Chicago celebrated, not so much with procession and parade, with banquets and with balls, as with a heartfelt expression of thanks in church and schoolhouse and in public places.

Had New York City been without reminiscences of the first inauguration, it is doubtful whether it would have paid much attention to this centennial. Certainly it would not have celebrated the great fundamental idea of the Constitution—National unity—for it has never been in favor of it. It was opposed to the adoption of the Constitution. It preferred to stay outside the Union, and for its own selfish purposes to continue levying tolls on the commerce of the continent. It thought it was strong enough to stand alone, and wished to give no powers to a National Government. It was all that the matchless energy and ability of Hamilton could do after a long and bitter contest to induce it to ratify the Constitution by a bare majority. From that day to this New York has remained anti-National in sentiment. When the war broke out Fernando Wood wanted to make of it a "free city" that it might not be compelled to fight the Rebels, and might keep the Southern trade. This was but a reminiscence of the unwillingness, for selfish reasons, to join the Union. At a later day it was necessary for Mr. Lincoln to send 20,000 men from the front to put down the New York rioters, who had begun a fire in his rear. Only last year, the city, faithful to its record of half a century, cast an immense majority of its votes on the side of the Solid South. Brooklyn by 14,000 votes, and the opposite Jersey shore by half as many, voted the same way. Anti-National under George Clinton, New York City remains anti-National to this day.

Hence, had Washington been inaugurated at Philadelphia, the spectacular beauty which has marked the streets of New York for the last two days would have been lacking. There would have been no pageant. The vast mass of the people, to whom the idea of a sovereign Nation is still repellant, would have gone about their business as usual. Chicago, however, not honoring events but principles, would have celebrated after one and the same fashion, no matter where Washington took the oath of office.

WASHINGTON AS A WESTERN MAN.

Of all the admirable addresses and sermons delivered in Chicago during the three days' celebration of the centenary of the Constitution none had a stronger interest than the opening one by Mr. Edwin D. Mead at Central Music-Hall. Mr. Mead happily took for his subject "Washington's Relations to the West," and showed that from early youth the future "Father of his Country" was profoundly interested in the development of the territory west of the Alleghany Mountains. It was peculiarly fitting that here in Illinois, where the names of Marquette, La Salle, and Joliet, given to clubs, cities, or streets, serve as reminders of the time when France sought to acquire dominion in the West, Washington's early efforts to secure the "Western country" for English-speaking and German-speaking people should be recounted.

The Washingtons of Virginia were the organizers of the Ohio Company, which undertook to promote the colonization of Englishmen and Germans in the country west of the Alleghanies. In the conflict with the French authorities in Canada over the possession of the "Western country" Washington served with gallantry and acquired a fine military reputation, although he had barely passed his majority. In 1758 young Washington planted the British flag on the ruins of Fort Duquesne and secured to English-speaking people that "gateway of the West" where the City of Pittsburg now stands. As a reward for his services in the French and Indian war young Washington received a grant of 5,000 acres of land in the "Ohio country," and he added other holdings which made his ownership of Western lands cover over 30,000 acres. During the twenty years immediately preceding the Revolution, during which time the character of Washington was forming, he was engaged constantly with schemes to settle and develop his Western lands. His own personal interests were concerned in and identified with every scheme to develop the West. He made many journeys to the West. He advertised his Western lands in the public journals and set forth the advantages they offered to settlers, and Washington may be thus properly considered the first man who said "Go West." From early manhood until the breaking out of the Revolution Washington's thoughts, plans, and schemes were those of a great speculator in Western lands. His mind was occupied with the extension of settlement in the West, and he dropped these plans and schemes at the opening of the Revolution only to take them up again as soon as peace was restored. The question of improved means of transportation between the East and the "Western country" was constantly in Washington's mind. While on one of his trips west of the Alleghanies he made a map of the country between the Potomac and the Ohio, and curiously enough the routes of travel there indicated are the present lines of the leading railroads from Washington and Baltimore to Wheeling and Pittsburg. He was President of the Potomac Company, organized to promote Western settlement and colonization schemes, and at the time when he was called to the Constitutional Convention from which he was to pass to the Presidential chair he was busy with plans to connect the waters of the Potomac and the Ohio.

"The more communications we open to the Western country," said Washington, "the closer we bind that rising world (for indeed it may be so called) to our interests, the greater strength we shall acquire by it." He advocated improved transportation with a view of "binding those people to us by a chain which can never be broken." Again he said that free commercial intercourse with the West was "the only cement that can bind those people to us for any length of time, and we shall be deficient in foresight and wisdom if we neglect the means of effecting it."

But after all it is a misnomer to speak of Washington as "a Western man." He was a Nationalist—an American. With his mind directed in the enthusiasm of youth to the development of the West he cherished that aspiration and ambition to the last, not to establish a new section or country but to increase the wealth and power of an expanding and expansive Nation. When Washington's lifelong relation to the expanding West are considered it is not strange that his great forecast made him a pronounced Nationalist who rose above colonial or sectional prides and jealousies and insisted that one National Government should be established with jurisdiction throughout the United States as far as settlements should extend. It was impossible that he could sympathize with the State sovereignty dogma. Washington was among the first to fully appreciate "the mighty meaning of that one word, America."

WEAK GOVERNMENT UNDER THE CONFEDERATION.

As men accustomed through life to pure air and sunshine cannot appreciate those blessings as keenly as persons who have been deprived of them for a considerable period of time, so people habituated to a Government which secures freedom without license and authority without tyranny sometimes fail to prize it as they should. At least they do not value fully that which to them is so common and which they accept merely as a matter of course. All such persons may find needed instruction and admonition in the state of affairs prevailing in this country after the Revolution and before the adoption of the Federal Constitution. The struggle against Great Britain had been fought out to a successful result and American independence was achieved, but the country was nevertheless in a wretched plight and sinking deeper every day. In 1786 a member of Congress from Virginia wrote to George Washington: "We are all in dire apprehension that a beginning of anarchy, with all its calamities, has approached, and have no means to stop the dreadful work." It was State against State, section against section, discord, contention, and misrule everywhere. Yet the narrow colonial and provincial jealousies still existing prompted the people to oppose the relief which only nationality and union could bestow.

It seems incomprehensible now, but it is a fact, that the State sovereignty advocates opposed even the old Articles of Confederation, and when they were adopted it was considered quite an achievement in the direction of a firmer and better Union, such as Washington had been urging. Yet the Federal Government established under the Articles of Confederation was a miserable sham and served no good purpose except to show the people that they must have a real National Union to secure prosperity and maintain the independence won in the Revolution. Here is one section from the Articles of Confederation, which were opposed by the State sovereignty advocates and hailed as considerable of a victory by the Nationalists:

> The United States in Congress assembled shall never engage in war; nor grant letters of marque and reprisal in time of peace; nor enter into any treaties or alliances; nor coin money; nor regulate the value thereof; nor ascertain the sums and expenses necessary for the defense and welfare of the United States or any of them; nor emit bills; nor borrow money on the credit of the United States; nor appropriate money; nor agree upon the number of vessels to be built or purchased or the number of land or sea forces to be raised; nor appoint a Commander in Chief of the army or navy; unless nine States assent to the same.

Nothing could be done without the consent of two-thirds of the quarreling, jealous, discordant States. Of course this pretended Government could not establish a protective tariff, provide a currency, maintain a banking system, or do anything to secure freedom of commerce between the States. This so-called Government had neither dignity nor authority, and the Congress soon degenerated into a junto of politicians. The Federal Government was in fact nothing but an agent, and the States could withdraw its commission and deprive it of authority at any time. The Articles of Confederation did not rise to the dignity of a contract, since there was nothing to prevent the violation of their provisions by any of the parties. Well might Washington say: "An extension of Federal powers would make us one of the most wealthy, happy, and respectable nations that ever inhabited the terrestrial globe. Without these we shall soon be everything that is directly the reverse. I predict the worst consequences from a half-starved, limping Government, always moving upon crutches and tottering at every step."

After years of effort Washington's influence secured an abandonment of the Articles of Confederation and the adoption of a National Constitution. At once the condition of "disordered finance, ruined credit, and prostrate enterprise" began to pass away. Under the Articles of Confederation the country experienced the evils which he predicted as the outgrowth of the State sovereignty dogma, and now after a hundred years of National life it presents in wealth, power, prosperity, and freedom all the consequences which Washington's marvelous foresight disclosed to him as the sure results of nationality and union.

THAT QUADRILLE.

There was a discord note in the great symphony of sights and sounds in New York. With the exception of the contretemps in New Jersey that resulted in the temporary loss of our little Chief Justice in the dense multitude, the breakfast to the President passed off successfully. The naval display was all and more than was expected as a a magnificent and impressive spectacle. The reception and lunch at the Equitable Building were handled in a skillful manner. The march thence to the Governor's room, with the school children strewing flowers along the route, was a pretty sight. Nothing went amiss with the popular reception. The night scene at the Metropolitan Opera-House was a fitting conclusion to such a day. All that money could procure and good taste suggest was lavishly provided to please the senses. There was a wealth of decorations. Beds of plants, trees in blossom, mounds of flowers, panoramas of floral verdure, festoons of leaves and flowers, set off by gorgeous effects of flags and streamers, and dazzling in the rays of the electric lights, with thousands of gorgeously caparisoned men and brilliantly becostumed and bejeweled women, conspired to make this ball-room a thing of ravishing beauty.

As the glowing centre, the dazzling nucleus, the Kohinoor of all these brilliants, the quadrille had been designed. We have the testimony of Ward McAllister himself that its organization and execution had occupied his mind for over a year. Every detail of this ball, all the decorations of the ball-room, even the movements of the guests, had all been fixed by him, not only so that each should be perfect in itself, but also that the *tout ensemble* should highten the effect of the quadrille. Everything was made subservient to it. It is matter of common fame now that after McAllister had evolved it from his artistic consciousness, developed and perfected it, and selected the sixteen women who should make it a success, he was deposed from his position and relegated to menial service. The list of his women was recalled. "That man" Fish took charge. He made out a new list of dancers, and announced officially that McAllister had no authority to do anything. All the same, McAllister's quadrille was retained. The idea which he had flung out after months of mental incubation was all his. We have his own testimony to that effect: "I wanted to have a cotillon, a grand cotillon in which every one on the floor could take part. A cotillon is the feature of every great ball in Europe, and it would be a grand affair here, don't you know. Any one can dance with any one else, and it would be an event in the lives of every one. But they left the cotillon out, don't you know. But they have adopted my idea about the quadrille. My plans are generally going to be carried out, you understand. In fact, they could not help themselves."

The ball-room was there. The decorations were there. The quadrille was there, but alas! McAllister was not there. The master spirit, the *deus ex machina*, who so long has kept fashion in form and put it through its paces, was far away in Washington. The result was what might have been expected, and precisely what McAllister said it would be. Some of the women who were to appear in the quadrille were conspicuous by their absence. It was solemn throughout. The crowd was so dense that few people saw it at all. The promenaders got mixed up in it. Some of the substitutes must have taken part without rehearsal. Some of the ladies must have forgotten the lessons of their younger days. The result was that the figures were all mixed up and the quadrille went all askew. It was a failure. Mrs. Morton succeeded in showing her brocade silk and Mrs. William Astor displayed her diamonds. That was the sum total of the great quadrille, the *chef d'œuvre* which McAllister had designed and Stuyvesant Fish had ruined. It was not even finished. The crowd poured in on the floor and took possession. There was more attraction in the menu and at the champagne bar, which McAllister had also arranged and Fish had appropriated. All the same it was a great triumph for McAllister. It vindicated his prophecy as to what the quadrille would be in the hands of "that man Fish." The dethroned manager of the ball and the original discoverer of the 400 has had ample revenge.

A JARRING NOTE.

In the midst of the rejoicings over the centenary of National Union and the associations connected with the inauguration of Washington and of our Government, it is to say the least painful to read such an article as that printed below, which appeared in the Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle* upon the occasion of the Southern Memorial Day under the caption, "The Day of the Dead":

> In the midst of business and progress the people of the South stop for one day and devote it to the memory of the men who fought for the principles of local self-government (1) and who followed the States in their movement to establish a separate Republic (2). These men were not fanatics guided by passion or narrowed by hostile institutions (3). They followed the teachings of their fathers and were true to the convictions of three-quarters of a century (4). The North and the South represented in their "irrepressible conflict" opposing forces which were manifest in the foundation of this Government. George Washington, who drew his sword in the cause of Virginia [National Independence and Union] (5), and whose accession to the Presidency the Nation is preparing to celebrate with so much pomp, knew no more sacred cause than Robert Lee when he was made commander of the armies of the commonwealth (6). It was the principles of Jefferson [and Calhoun] which Toombs and Cobb advocated, and it was the rights reserved to the States which Hill and Stephens made the basis of their constitutional arguments (7). The fact that the issues are settled and the Nation recast in the crucible of war does not discredit the struggles and cannot confuse the principles upon which the civil revolution was conducted (8). Possibly the Union needed just such a trial for the practical solution of vexatious issues. But, from whatever point we view the question, the examples and the memory of the Southern men who marched to fields of battle and filled the soldiers' graves are glorious and immortal (9). This is their day and ours the precious privilege of keeping bright their memory. The world has an honorable tomb for the man who dies for his convictions (10).

This is a brief article, but every one of its ten principal statements is a misstatement. We have numbered them for greater convenience in replying.

1. The principle of local self-government was not involved in that struggle. No one in the North wanted to interfere with that principle in the South. Local self-government originated in the North and was founded upon popular suffrage. Having established it, it would neither surrender it itself nor ask the South to do it, much less fight against it.

2. The slaveholders' rebellion was not a movement to establish a separate *republic*, but an oligarchy. The Southern States utterly denied local self-government which would include the working classes, and refused the common rights of manhood. They insisted that one class was born to rule, the other to be ruled; that the one class had the right to live off unpaid labor, that the other must labor or be lashed, and must consent to be bought and sold like beasts of burden. It was to establish this great, selfish, soulless, brutal oligarchy, not "a separate free Republic," that the Secession War was fought by the South. It was not a Republic at all, but a confederated State sovereignity tyranny in which one class owned and lived off the other, which it enslaved.

3. "These men were not fanatics guided by passion or narrowed by hostile institutions." No. The slaveholders were not fanatics. They were cold, remorseless, selfish task-masters. It was the poor "niggerless" whites who were the fanatics, and who were kept in ignorance, and whose darkened minds were deluded by the crafty slaveholders into fighting for their own abasement and impoverishment.

4. "They followed the teachings of the fathers." When did the "fathers" teach that slavery was right? When did they advocate it? They tried to apologize for saying that it would only be temporary at most. Even "Father" Jefferson had to acknowledge that it was a blot on the escutcheon of his State.

5. "George Washington, who drew his sword in the cause of Virginia." When did George Washington do that? Virginia had no dispute with England in 1775-'76 or cause of complaint except such as grew out of her sympathy with Massachusetts. Great Britain was not making war upon Virginia, and was not invaded by a British army until towards the end of the long struggle. Washington went North and took command of the Army of Independence, four-fifths of which was composed of Northern men. He remained in the North at its head for six years. He had a few volunteers from Virginia and a few from Maryland, but the South was mainly engaged in fighting its own Tories.

6. Robert Lee was not made commander of the armies of any commonwealth. There can be no "commonwealth" where the masses are not free. There was no common weal in the South, for one class was the property of the other. There was no commonwealth in that section, for the idlers owned the workers as chattel slaves.

7. Jefferson never advocated the permanency of slavery. Calhoun, Toombs, and Cobb did. Jefferson regarded the system as a stain upon the South and emancipated his own slaves. He was for State sovereignty, but not for State slavery. To drag him in as a supporter of that abhorrent relation is a desecration of his memory.

8. The principles upon which the civil revolution was fought the *Chronicle* is right in saying cannot be confused. The war was conducted by the freemen North on the grand principles of National Union, universal freedom, and the rights of man. The South opposed these with bloody resistance.

9. Whether the examples and the memory of the Southern men are glorious and immortal depends entirely upon the point of view. As to the matter of courage their memories should be respected. They fought with a heroism worthy of a far better cause. But three-fourths of them had no interest in what they were fighting for. They had nothing to gain by the dissolution of the Union. They had never owned slaves and never had a chance to own them. Three-fourths of these Southern graves are filled by victims of the slave oligarchy whose real interests were the same as those of the National. They were sacrificed on the altar of slavery. They blindly died in behalf of a wicked cause.

10. "The world has an honorable tomb for the man who dies for his convictions." These poor niggerless whites who died for their prejudices the slaveholders kept in gross illiteracy—in mental slavery—and remorselessly sacrificed on the altar of Moloch.

AMERICAN RIGHTS IN BEHRING'S SEA.

There was a blustering, bloviating talk in the Dominion House of Commons Friday about President Harrison's proclamation declaring the Behring's Sea a close one during the breeding season of the seal. One member said the United States, England, and Russia signed a treaty in 1821 by which the latter abandoned her claim to exclusive jurisdiction in Behring's Sea, and the President's proclamation was a violation of international right which should be resisted. Sir John Macdonald said he felt certain all maritime nations would resist "the iniquitous attempt "of the United States to claim Behring's "Sea."

Yesterday's Washington dispatches said the American Government looked on this debate as a mere bluff, and it was believed Great Britain would accede to the demands of this country. Furthermore, it was believed if the Government chose it had the right to close Behring's Sea against all navigation for the entire year, though it was not thought it would be necessary to resort to such extreme measures.

Whatever rights the United States has in those waters come to it from Russia. What, then, did Russia originally claim and what did she concede, not by the treaty of 1821, but of 1824? The claim of Russia as set forth by imperial ukase was:

> The pursuits of whaling, commerce, and fishery, and of all other industry on all islands, ports, and gulfs, including the whole of the northwestern coast of America beginning from Behring's Straits to the 51st degree of north latitude. Also from the Aleutian Islands to the eastern coast of Siberia, as well as along the Kurile Islands, from Behring's Straits to the South Cape of the Island of Urup—viz.: to 45° 50' north latitude—are exclusively granted to Russian subjects, and it is therefore prohibited to all foreign vessels not only to land on the islands and coasts belonging to Russia, as stated above, but also to approach within less than 100 Italian miles.

At the same time Russia announced that as she owned both shores of the Pacific north of the fifty-first degree, the latitude of Vancouver, she had a right to declare that ocean north of that line a closed sea. These pretensions were vehemently resisted by this country, all the more so because it was not then known how far Russia had explored and settled the northwest coast. Mr. John Quincy Adams, then Secretary of State, studied up on the subject and finally said: "I have proof enough to put down the claim of the Russian Government, but how"—for our navy was not much better then than now—"shall we answer the Russian cannon?" Finally a treaty was negotiated which gave the citizens of each Power the right to trade with the natives on the coasts and islands at points not previously occupied by either. It was also provided that the Russians should establish no settlements south of 54° 40', nor the Americans north of it. Art. 4 read as follows:

> During a term of ten years the ships of the citizens or subjects of both Powers may reciprocally frequent the interior seas, gulfs, harbors, and creeks upon the coasts mentioned for the purpose of fishing and trading.

A little while after this treaty was made England made a similar one with Russia, including this ten years clause. When the time ran out both Powers asked Russia to extend it; but she, being mindful of the interests of the Russian-American Fur Company, refused; and from about 1839 these "interior seas" and gulfs, Behring's Sea included, were closed to all other nations so far as fishing and trading were concerned.

In 1867 Russia sold Alaska to this country. It ceded all "territory and dominion" east of a line running southwest through the Behring's Sea till it reached the 172d meridian, then southwesterly to the 193d meridian, "so as to include in the territory conveyed the whole of the Aleutian Islands east of that meridian." Thus Russia claimed in 1867 dominion over the Behring's Sea, and that claim had been enforced without dispute since 1839. To those rights this country succeeds. There is legal proof enough of the strength of President Harrison's position, and as for many reasons Great Britain cannot afford to dispute them merely to oblige some British Columbia seal poachers who are making war on the trade interests of the London fur-dressers by killing off the female seals in the breeding season there need be no fear that this Government will be called on if it maintains its rights "to answer the English cannon" which the Dominion blowhards are asking for. In any case the United States will successfully defend its rights.

WHO IS BOOMING SUGAR?

The recent sharp advance in the price of sugar is generally thought here to be due to the operations of the American Trust. The people of other countries are not all of that way of thinking. Some of the foreign journals lay the sin at the door of "the German Jews of Magdeburg," and say those gentlemen "have as tight a grip on the propelling power as ever." It does not seem to have occurred to any one as more than possible that the two parties named are acting in collusion, the controlling body being a double octopus that is large enough to take in with its tentacles both the Old and the New Worlds. If this be really the status of the case the problem presented is a much more difficult one to deal with than it would be if the cornering force were exerted on only one continent. But it would seem that the process of "boosting" prices has gone about as far as it can without causing an important falling off in consumption. The advance in price here in the last three months is about 25 per cent, but in London the selling figures on beet sugar have risen from 13 shillings and 9 pence in February to 24 shillings a few days ago, being a jump of nearly 75 per cent. There is now no room to doubt that the market across the Atlantic is cornered, and the indications point that way in the United States. Thus far there appears to have been no great decrease in consumption, but it can scarcely be expected that the article will continue to be used as freely as in the past if prices are rushed much higher.

The sugar syndicate, whether located in the United States or in Europe, or both, may well take a note of warning from the fate of the men who undertook to corner the world's production of copper and that of the man who recently failed in Berlin with liabilities of 6,000,000 marks owing to an unsuccessful attempt to control the markets for grain and hay. The likelihood of a similar experience in sugar is far greater at the European end of the line than at this, as the peoples of the Old World have their noses near the grindstone of poverty, and the great majority of them find it absolutely necessary to curtail in consumption whenever there is a considerable rise in prices. It is also to be expected that such a rise as is now reported will be followed by an enormous increase in the production of beet sugar there, while it will stimulate the cultivation of the millions of acres in Florida and Texas which are now on the point of being opened up to the cane planters.

The rapid advance of last month is said to have been in large part due to the rush of shorts to cover sales made at much lower figures and not to a genuine consumptive demand. It is even thought that the latter will soon be comparatively small unless quotations are allowed to recede, but it is a question if such a concession by holders would not be accepted as a sign that still lower prices could be obtained by waiting a little longer. In any event the situation may be regarded as a critical one, not warranting any buying except what is of the strictly "hand to mouth" order, and menacing with severe loss those who may have tailed on as bulls in the wake of the syndicate. The decline of copper from 18 to 10 cents per pound is not a bigger drop than may be expected to occur when the Magdeburg folks have got to the end of their tether, and it is just possible that event is not a long way off.

IS NOT A RADICAL CHANGE NEEDED

The indictment for murder of two of the attendants at the Jefferson Insane Asylum does not prove that they are guilty of the crime with which they stand charged. It may be shown that the death of the man Burns was due to natural causes. Sufficient evidence has been brought out, however, to show the necessity of a change in the way of running the asylum. It is shown that the breast-bone and one of the ribs of a patient were broken, and that he had received other grave injuries. Yet in the official record of his death no mention is made of these things, but one of the causes assigned is phthisis. As the post-mortem examination showed his lungs to be sound the official record was, to word it mildly, "mistaken." Whether such mistakes would have occurred with a more competent man in charge is a question.

The asylum is under the control of the County Board, but all the members know of it practically is that it is a place where they get positions for their friends as nurses or watchmen. As the Commissioners elect the Superintendent and can remove him if he is not tractable he is in the habit of paltering with his conscience and making appointments which are suggested to him. Naturally they are not always the best and he knows it. But he wants to keep his place. Those attendants who are given work because of their political backing rely on it to keep their jobs. The tendency of this is to make them inefficient. The clerks in a store or bank would become demoralized under similar circumstances. These nurses, themselves coarse and having the roughest and commonest of the insane classes to deal with, become brutal and tyrannical. They feel that they have the absolute power of a slave-driving overseer. As long as their Commissioner is in they can stay in, no matter what they do.

The Legislature was asked early in the session to assume control of the Insane Asylum on behalf of the State. The proposition made was that the County Board should appropriate for its support what it saw fit, but that the management of the institution was to be in the hands of a board appointed by the Governor. The board was not to spend more money than the Commissioners gave it; the latter were not to meddle in the management of the asylum. This plan, it was thought, might take the insane out of politics, and allow them to be dealt with as humanely and intelligently as are those of whom the State has charge.

There may be defects in this plan. It might lead to friction between Trustees and Commissioners, but it is doubtful if it could be as bad as the present method, the fruits of which have just become apparent. With ward strikers and bummers for nurses and a doctor in charge who cannot or will not remove them, what can be expected but revolting cruelty and whitewashing reports?

STRANGE as it may seem, even old Jeff Davis takes an interest in the centennial, though he spent some of the best years of his life in trying to make it impossible that it should be held. He, like many others, has been struck by the ignorance of Washington genealogy shown by one of the New York committees when its members invited about a dozen persons to be on hand at the jubilee because of their kinship to the first President, and then, until a wild outcry went up from Virginia, Maryland, Kentucky, and the District of Columbia, rested happy in the belief that they had invited all who were even distantly related to the Father of his Country. So Jeff has taken the trouble to write to one of the Mississippi Washingtons, calling his attention to the oversight. The latter in his reply thanks Jeff for bringing the matter to the attention of the proper parties and says that he is a descendant of Lawrence Washington, the immigrant brother of John, the great-grandfather of George. The descendants of Lawrence, all of whom were overlooked by the committee, are legion. It would be interesting to know if Jeff celebrated the centennial at Beauvoir, and if he did not own up, not publicly, for he has too much false pride to do that, but to himself, that it was a good thing that there is a Constitution whose centennial Americans may celebrate, and that it was fortunate for the country that his attempt to destroy it and substitute the State sovereignty of the petty warring republics of Greece for National government turned out to be a hopeless failure.

ALD. VIERLING's resolutions in reference to the smoke nuisance adopted by the Council Monday are timely and pertinent. It is time this odious evil was grappled with and checked or throttled. It has been found useless to leave the matter in the hands of the regular Council committee. The Mayor in selecting the special committee should endeavor to make it an intelligent and useful one. Much of the responsibility now rests on him. Persons suspected of boodle proclivities, or who have considerable interest in the soft coal, tug, or smoking chimney interests, ought to be excluded. Five honest Aldermen working earnestly in this matter can easily find a means of remedying the smoke evil. The Mayor no doubt appreciates his responsibility in the matter.

THE most remarkable public utterance of the day was unquestionably the oration of Mr. Chauncey M. Depew in New York. It was broad, statesmanlike, and characteristic. Mr. Depew seems to have a higher appreciation than any other Eastern speaker of the relations of Washington to the West and the reflex action of Western settlements upon the growth of the National idea and sentiment. The keynote of Mr. Depew's oration is to be found in this sentence: "The corner-"stone of the edifice whose centenary we are "now celebrating was the ordinance of "1787." It was a grand thought handled in a masterly manner. A careful perusal of the oration will repay the attention and thoughtful consideration of the reader.

THE Nashville (Tenn.) *American*, in reply to THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE's condemnation of white Democrats in the South for bribing negroes, wriggles through a whole column trying to dispose of the ugly fact, but it still remains after all is said and done. After all its squirming it has to acknowledge the corrupt practices of these white Democrats. In a word, the fish is hooked and cannot wriggle itself off the hook. Now, instead of any longer abusing the negroes who are tempted to sell their votes, let it give the corrupt rascals who tempt them a piece of its mind. It is not fair to confine its assaults to the tempted ones. Let the tempters have a dose occasionally.

"I WILL attend your celebration, gentlemen," said Gen. W. T. Sherman to the committee, "if the——"

"I can promise you, General," exclaimed the spokesman hastily, "that the band will be instructed not to play 'Marching Through Georgia.'"

IT was a great day.

THE drum major was in all his glory.

NOW FOR the Sheridan road and another invoice of suburbs.

GEORGE WASHINGTON would have been a happy man if he could have seen those fireworks on the Lake-Front last night.

AT the end of another hundred years the hope may be indulged that Black Jack Yattaw and his bumboat will have disappeared from the Government pier in front of this city.

EVERYBODY who could get away from the shadow of the Capitol went to New York yesterday, and Washington, D. C., was a C. D. looking place.

THIS dreadful uncertainty as to whether Bastian is going to sign with the Chicagos or not has cast a gloom over the entire community.

I EXPECT to do this sort of thing, Miss Canada, regularly every hundred years. You'll enjoy looking at the fireworks much better if you come over on this side of the fence.—*Uncle Sam.*

THE centennial celebration at Guthrie, I. T., according to a telegram just received from a Kentucky gentleman who is there on a visit, was a terribly dry affair.

GEORGE WASHINGTON was not a fine penman, judged by modern standards, but his signature was much more legible than three-fourths of the scrawls that pass for the signatures of the great men of the present day.

IT was a great celebration, but imagine what it will be when Chicago is 100 years older!

"PLANKED shad? No!" said Ward McAllister, with extreme disgust, to the waiter at the banquet. He had had enough of Fish.

IN A MINOR KEY.

Symposium on Centennials.

George Bancroft (benignantly)—We cannot reasonably expect, my friends, to enjoy many more centennials.

Simon Cameron (hesitatingly)—N-no, I suppose not.

Susan B. Anthony (defiantly)—I'd like to know the reason why!

Utter Failure of a Deep Laid Plan.

(Approaching the subject in a roundabout way)—"Dinguss, did you see that remarkable article in the paper this morning entitled 'What We Owe to Society'?"

"No. What was remarkable about it, Shadbolt?"

"It was powerfully written. That is all." (Coming to the point)—"By the way, Dinguss, speaking of owing, would it be convenient for you to pay that $5 you got of me a month ago?"

(With great cheerfulness)—"Certainly, Shadbolt, certainly—next week. I need $5 more, though, and I'll pay it at the same time. That will make $10 I owe you."

(Reluctantly handing out $5 and inwardly kicking himself)—"I can let you have it, of course, but you mustn't fail to pay it back next week. I have a good many accounts outstanding, and I'm a little hard run."

"That's all on account of the way you do business." (Pocketing the money)—"The trouble with you, Shadbolt, is that you're such an infernally poor collector."

His Attention Had Been Called.

Mr. Spouter (wearily to newsdealer)—Give me a *Morning Spreadeagle*. I've run all over this town trying to find one. (Retires to a secluded spot and eagerly turns to local page to see what kind of a report has been taken of his speech at the banquet the night before.)

Note from Mr. Spouter to editor of *Morning Spreadeagle—Dear Sir:* My attention has been called to an error in your published report of my remarks last evening, etc.

Washington's Namesakes.

"Down to the latest syllable of recorded time," exclaimed the orator at the centennial celebration, waxing fervent, "the people of America will honor his memory! Who is not proud to bear the name of George Washington and grateful to the parents that conferred it upon him! I wonder," he continued, looking around him with flashing eyes, "how many of George Washington's namesakes there are in this vast assembly. Will those whose privilege it is to bear that honored name please rise to their feet?"

Sixty-seven men and boys rose up.

"Will those of you who cannot tell a lie," said the editor of the village paper, notebook in hand, "please remain standing while I count?"

And sixty-seven men and boys at once sat down.

PERSONALS.

Ex-President Cleveland has subscribed $50 to the fund in aid of the Confederate Home at Austin, Tex.

Rear Admiral Jouett is an enthusiastic fox-hunter. He has a farm in Maryland, and maintains a pack of full-blooded Irish fox hounds.

J. Edward Vaux, whoever he may be, sends to the English *Church Times* a letter deploring the special service in Westminster Abbey in honor of John Bright, because "John Bright was not a Christian."

Emperor William will revive the court dress of Frederick I. (1701) and will wear it at the visit of the King of Italy and the Czar. The costume consists of knee breeches, buckle shoes, a sword, a three cornered hat and a periwig.

Mr. Jacob Houser of Houserville, Pa., has in his possession a watch which has been in the Houser family for 300 years, it having been brought over from Germany by an ancestor who migrated to this country. It is in constant use and is a good timekeeper.

Mrs. Sidney Lee, mother of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Governor of Virginia, has lately submitted to the cutting away of a part of the iris of one of her eyes, with the hope of saving the sight thereof. Otherwise the poor lady will be blind, for the sight of the other eye was lost some time ago.

Miss Susanna M. Dunklee of Newton, Mass., the first woman to be bank treasurer in the United States, with the help of a clerk, now handles about $500,000 in money each year. In the fifteen years of her experience she has but twice taken in a counterfeit bill—in each case a $10 one.

Secretary Proctor seldom uses a pen to sign his name. He has had a stamp made, and when mail hour arrives a messenger stands before him and stamps letters, orders, and even requisitions for money with a fac-simile of "Redfield Proctor." When the Secretary writes to the President, however, he signs his own name.

Prof. Tyndall, the scientist, is an Irishman, but an intense anti-Home-Ruler. Prof. Tyndall's family was originally of an English stock—indeed, the professor traces his descent to the great Tyndall, the translator of the Bible. His parents were by no means rich, and young John may be said to have educated himself.

CURRENT NOTES.

It must be the spur of the moment that makes time go so fast.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"Tain't loud praying which counts with the Lord so much as giving four full quarts for every gallon," says the Arkansas circuit rider.—*Texas Siftings.*

Burton—You look gloomy and depressed, old man, and your thoughts seem far away. Bolton—Not so very far away, only so far as the bank around the corner.—*Life.*

New-Yorker—The game out West is fast disappearing, so I understand. Western man—Guess not. The officers at the frontier post have not quit playing poker.—*Texas Siftings.*

Gibson—I don't think I shall put my yacht into commission this season. It costs too much money—a regular sinking fund, eh? Dumley—Yes, or a floating debt.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Customer—How much are these trousers? High priced tailor—Twenty dollars, sir. By the way, how will you have the pockets arranged? Customer (gloomily)—You needn't put in any.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

He—I saw an item in the paper today stating that peanuts are a cure for insomnia. She (with a long repressed yawn)—Is that so? Well, I guess I must have eaten too many this evening.—*Burlington Free Press.*

The Rev. Dr. Wurdleigh—Yes, my only course is to resign. Mrs. A.—But why are the women of the parish so bitterly opposed to you? The Rev. Dr.—Because I prayed for rain the Sunday before Easter.—*Life.*

Bishop Gullem—Miss Autumn, I hear you are an earnest student of the Bible. What, in your opinion, is the most interesting line of Holy Writ? Miss Autumn (promptly)—Behold, the bridegroom cometh!—*Life.*

The Rev. Dr. Prim—Do you preach extempore, Brother Yallerby, or do you take notes? Brother Yallerby (from the South)—Well, sah, thar was once a time I took notes, but I'be found it safest, down in my deestrick, to insist on habin' de cash down!—*Texas Siftings.*

"What has happened to you? You look so vexed." "I should say so. This morning I was just going to be angry about something when some one spoke to me, and I have been trying the whole day to think what I was going to be angry about, and I can't do it."—*Fliegende Blätter.*

INSPIRITING ELOQUENCE.

BATTERY "D" RINGS WITH THE PATRIOTIC ENTHUSIASM IT EVOKES.

The Waving of Flags and the Cheers of Thousands Greet the Noble Sentiments of the Speakers—The Past and the Future as Viewed by a Swedish-American from Wisconsin and a Colored Orator from Virginia—Their Speeches.

The crowd of persons at the Armory of Battery D numbered fully 6,000. Grand Army veterans and Sons of Veterans marched in in platoons, carrying banners and flags, and took seats in the front rows. Posts prominently represented were George H. Thomas, Whittier, Lyon, U. S. Grant, Lincoln, Hancock, and Godfrey Weitzel. The orators were Prof. John M. Langston of Virginia and Peter Hendrickson; Judge Walter Q. Gresham, Chairman; Prof. John T. Colberg, Musical Director; the Rev. C. Koerner of Trinity Lutheran Church, Chaplain; H. P. Thompson, Secretary. There was an orchestra of twenty-four pieces and a chorus of several hundred members of Scandinavian and German singing societies.

The battery was beautifully decorated. The National colors fluttered from every part of the great building, and nearly every individual had some sort of a flag which he swung wildly whenever the oratory of the speakers gave him an excuse. This was often, for the orators were eloquent, and touched responsive chords in their audience. Judge Gresham, who presided, opened the proceedings by saying:

It is proper and natural that the National sentiment and love of country should find expression today. We never could have become the great Nation that we are under the Articles of Confederation. Our unexampled growth is due to the "more perfect union" which was formed by the adoption of the Constitution now 100 years old, and our continued happiness, prosperity, and safety depend upon the unselfish devotion of the people to the Union and its preservation at all hazards through all times. The Rev. Dr. Koerner will pronounce the invocation.

The Rev. Dr. Koerner's prayer was as follows:

Almighty and Everlasting God, the Righteous Ruler of the Universe, by whose power nations rise and fall, flourish and decay:

We remember before Thee our blessings during the last century and that Thou hast led us with strong arm and gracious hand. We renew in Thy presence especially the memory of our fathers, the patriot heroes of revolutionary times. We thank Thee for the Government which they established by their wisdom, their sacrifices, and their blood, and that it still stands in our midst today a mighty fortress. We thank Thee that the noble ship of State that was launched a hundred years ago this day still pursues her blessed journey, and that in every storm and in every dark hour we have recognized Thy hand at the helm and that the watchman has ever given to our ear the cry, "All is well, all is well." We bless Thee, O God, for all that Thou hast done, that we may lift our voices with millions to the throne of grace from ocean to ocean, from valley and mountain top, from every home, every palace, and every cottage, from every hamlet and every city, throughout the length and breadth of this great land. Preserve unto us evermore this our blessed inheritance, a government for the people and by the people—a land of freedom, an asylum for the oppressed and the downtrodden of every age and clime. Bless our whole land, East and West, North and South! Help us more and more to appreciate the legacy that has been transmitted to us; unite us in true citizenship; inspire us in an effort for purity, for integrity in public affairs, for a higher appreciation of lawful liberty, and for all the blessings and benefits, both spiritual and temporal, which Thou hast bestowed upon us.

Bless the President of the United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth, and all our Judges and magistrates, and imbue them with grace to rule after Thy good pleasure and the maintenance of righteousness, and to the hinderance and punishment of wickedness, that we, as a people, may lead a quiet and peaceful life in all godliness and sincerity. We pray Thee to bless our schools—our public schools and private schools; grant that a generation may spring up that shall love Thee, that shall love Thy country, and, like their fathers of old, shall be willing to sacrifice, yea, to shed their life's blood for it, if need be. Bless our army and our navy; grant that they may protect the honor of the country on land and on sea, and wherever our flag floats this day may its red stripes symbolize the blood which it cost to purchase the blessings which we this day enjoy; may its white stripes indicate the purity of the Nation's motives and aims; may its blue color foreshadow the trueheartedness of Christian patriots, and may its galaxy of stars point us as a Nation heavenward to higher aspirations; yea, even to the Star of Bethlehem, to Him whose truth alone can make us free, and by whom we alone can become a great and wise and happy Nation!

Now we pray Thee to add Thy blessing upon the services and the exercises of this day. Bless those that shall speak to us. Pardon our National sins and our individual shortcomings. Thus be with us evermore; work out our destiny as a Nation, and when Thou hast done with us here take us to Thyself in Heaven, where we shall praise Thee, the Father, Son, and Spirit, world without end! Amen.

CONSTITUTION AND GOVERNMENT.

The Glorious Fruits of the Past and the Promise of the Future.

The Hon. Peter Hendrickson of Wisconsin upon being introduced said:

One hundred years have passed since the fathers of our Republic gave to the world a new form of government—one conceived, as Lincoln says, "on liberty dedicated to the proposition of equal rights and founded upon the consent of the governed"; a Government asking nothing but what it concedes, and conceding nothing but what it demands. Destructive of despotism, it is the sole conservator of liberty, labor, and property; reflecting and illustrating in the harmony and exactness of its action as well as in its justness the law of nature as it pervades the law of the land. The inauguration of such a Government, with its century of magnificent achievements in the spirit always of dependence upon our Heavenly Father, we celebrate this day in genuine American sentiment, purpose, and aspiration. The animating principle of our Government, its inspiring and controlling spirit, is defined in the immortal words of the Declaration: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal and endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty, and the pursuits of happiness; to secure these ends governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed."

The century of our National life now closing, in all that pertains to our progress, wealth, power, and name and the stability and glory of our free institutions, offers abundant, incontestable proof of the wisdom and the inspiration of our fathers in building our Government upon the rock itself of political truth. The millions of our population of every kindred and tongue, dwelling together in peace and good neighborhood; the vast States and Territories of the immense Commonwealth which compose our Union, which may not and which shall not be broken; the immeasurable appliances which constitute the irresistible physical and moral forces, which combined have worked out in matchless manner under our Constitution through the Government, show the greatness and the glory of the Nation. The fruits of the first hundred years of our existence testify in certain, positive terms to the wisdom and divine sagacity of our fathers in this work.

A MASTERPIECE.

Our experience under the Articles of Confederation had taught us that a more perfect union was needed among the States and a larger measure of power in the National Government; and the great worthies of the Republic, wise, sagacious, and patriotic as they were, showed themselves indeed equal to the task which Providence imposed upon them. At once, guided largely by the wisdom of their remarkable experience, and directed even more largely, as we may justly believe, by the God of nations, they framed and adopted our Constitution, which, in view of its blessings, now shall be forever known and be regarded as the masterpiece of all written State papers. What the Ten Commandments, the Sermon on the Mount, are to all great utterances of their kind and class our Constitution is to all documents of its sort. So, too, the Government which it defines and for which it provides surpasses all in view of the admirable and wonderful results accomplished by and under it, and will outlive any at present or ever known among men. Inaugurated the 30th day of April, 1789, whether tried by the necessities of peace or the exigencies of war, it has proved in either case, in every respect, under every circumstance, equal to every just demand. Even when for four bloody years a Rebellion such as the world never before knew marshaled the loyal hosts against the disloyal in solemn, terrible defense of the Union of these States and the authority of the Government, its powers and resources were found ample for every requirement; and upon the overthrow of the Rebellion it proved itself competent to the duty of restoring order, in peace, with every State held in its proper place in the Union, its authority supreme throughout the land, with every human being free therein, and the equal of all others before them all. In its conception, in its aim, in the results thus far gained under it, in the precision and firmness with which it has defined and fixed the powers of the General Government, our Constitution demonstrates and justifies the wisdom and determination of the people to preserve and perpetuate it as the source, through the agency of the Government, of all our rights, privileges, and immunities. This day's demonstration, the manifestation of admiration, love, and veneration for the Constitution and the Government shown by the people of all classes and of every section, is prophetic of the eternity of their existence. From every heart, from every lip, in every voice of gladness and joy the sentiment this day is borne high in popular aspiration and purposes: "Let our Constitution and Government stand forever!"

SHOULDER TO SHOULDER.

On a memorable occasion Daniel Webster, in referring to the origin of the Constitution, used these words: "Mr. President, I am a Northern man. I am attached to one of the States of the North by the ties of birth and parentage, education, and the associations of early life; and by sincere gratitude for proofs of public confidence early bestowed I am bound to another Northern State by adoption, by long residence, by all the ties of social and domestic life, and by an attachment and regard springing from her manifestation of approbation and favor which grappled me to her with hooks of steel. And yet, sir, with the same sincerity of respect, the same deep gratitude, the same reverence and hearty good will with which I will pay a similar tribute to either of these States, do I here acknowledge the Commonwealth of Virginia to be entitled to the honor of commencing the work of establishing this Constitution. The honor is hers; let her enjoy it; let her forever wear it proudly; there is not a brighter jewel in the tiara that adorns her brow."

But if to Virginia belongs the proud honor so happily ascribed to her by the great New England Senator, were he permitted to witness this day's doings in this land from North to South, from East to West, he would conclude that it matters little now to what State belongs the honor of originating the Constitution, or what special cause contributed thereto, since every State now vies with every other, and every loyal and faithful citizen with every other, in devotion and fidelity to its provisions. Every citizen faithful and true this day in the secret chambers of his own soul makes solemn vow to his God that he will hold in sacred pledge to the Government his life, his property, and his honor. Nothing less pays our debt of allegiance; nothing less meets our solemn duty. Indeed, the loftiest aspiration of the American citizen can reach no point in patriotic purpose, in moral sublimity and beauty, which realizes its true ideal, but such resolve.

THE PROMISE OF THE FUTURE.

Let such spirit, then, enter and possess, control and move every genuine heart, and, stirred by such influence as by a baptism of fire on this day which may prove to be our national pentecost, let us go forth to duty, sacrifice, and reward. Then the second century of our national life under our Constitution and our Government shall be distinguished for even greater and more important results than any which mark the past. Then—far above all material progress, however great; far beyond all growth in population, territory, and physical prowess and strength, however great these may be—our intellectual, moral, and religious development, culture, and power will under the benign influence of our improving Christian civilization especially mark our progress and distinguish the coming century of our Nation. The closing day, then, of our second century under the Constitution and the Government shall see the Nation far advanced—it may be it shall have reached the earlier days of the millennium of liberty, learning, labor, and law, when we shall be even more than fellow citizens to our neighbors—when we shall be brothers indeed—while God shall be Father of us all.

But how shall this glorious end be gained? It can only be accomplished as our individual and National purpose shall be continually inspired and sustained by the good spirit to which appeal is made by Washington himself in the last paragraph of his first inaugural. His words are:

"Having thus imparted to you my sentiments as they have been awakened by the occasion which brings us together, I shall take my present leave, but not without resorting once more to the benign parent of the human race in humble supplication, that, since He has been pleased to favor the Americans with opportunities for deliberating in perfect tranquillity and dispositions for deciding with unparalleled unanimity on a form of government for the security of their Union and the advancement of their happiness, so His Divine blessing may be equally conspicuous in the enlarged views, the temperate consultations, and the wise measures on which the success of this Government must depend." [Applause.]

THE CONDITIONS OF THE PRESENT.

They Pronounce Judgment on the Past and Give Hope for the Future.

After the applause had died away Judge Gresham introduced John M. Langston, the colored orator from Virginia, who said:

MR. CHAIRMAN, FELLOW-CITIZENS, LADIES, AND GENTLEMEN: We stand today upon the summit of the centuries; we look back over the past and we look forward into the future; and on this auspicious day we would reason together and give an account of the faith we have in the future of the Republic.

Your presence here today, your look of gladness, mingled with solemnity and devotion, which is pictured on the thousands of faces in this vast assembly, these emblems of our National life everywhere displayed, and the feeling of joy and gratitude with which the whole atmosphere of the day seems charged, bear testimony to the fact that the day is one of joy and not one of grief. It is the conditions and circumstances of today that pronounce judgment upon the century that is past and give us confidence in the future. If the future were not one of hope we could only look with confusion into each other's faces, and we should not be in a mood to contemplate with gratitude the hundred years that have passed or look with reverence upon the intellects and characters of the men who have shaped it.

Reverence is the noblest activity of the human mind. In this reverence there is an element of fear which guards our minds from presumption and our lips from uttering rash speech. In this reverence there is hope which gives buoyancy to the whole being. In this reverence there is affection which is the power that moves the world and makes men invincible. These feelings, gathered into one by the rays of light from 100 years of history and finding their focus in this day and this hour, we sum up in one word—patriotism. And if this day has any significance more than mere merry-making, it is to find the ground and basis for the feeling of patriotic devotion and give it expression in grand unison of heart and voice.

WASHINGTON AND THE CONSTITUTION.

George Washington and Federal Constitution! The two are inseparable. When the lips have named the one the thought has embraced the other. Wherever liberty is considered a boon and order is thought better than anarchy the name of Washington is revered and the Federal Constitution is respected. Praise and sweeping condemnation are cheap commodities in any age, and we should be lacking in respect for ourselves and for the memories of the past if we today abandoned ourselves to foolish boasting.

Washington was not an angel. Washington was not a demon. George Washington was a man. No angel has ever governed a State: no demon has ever founded a dynasty or an empire. These are the works of men, and in our day it has come to pass that men are judged by their works and not by the adulations of enthusiasts or the railleries of irreverent faultfinders. We have little respect for those who would gild the character of Washington with a fictitious halo, but we have less respect for the men who in our day seek notoriety by retailing incidents of Washington charging brutality and bad temper. Nothing but a weak mind and a small soul can ever approach the character of Washington without reverence. No man or fame in history stands less in need of being surrounded by the halo of sainthood, and no character can be less harmed by the scrutiny of impartial criticism. No American patriot will ever be humbled by the necessity of drawing the veil of charity over the life or record of the father of his country. These are facts the contemplation of which should today fill our minds with humility, and our hearts with gratitude. He was "first in war, first in peace," and will ever be "first in the hearts of his countrymen."

The Federal Constitution is, in the words of another, "the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man." It is the greatest work of constructive statesmanship known to the race. The homage which is today everywhere, accorded to this Constitution is not due to its age, but to its adaptability and power. The ideal republic of Plato is hoary with age; its ingenious structure has been the delight of scholars and poets for many centuries, but it has never commanded the loyalty and homage of a people. The symmetrical system of Locke is twice as old as our Constitution, but it has never enjoyed a celebration or an anniversary. These were babes born out of due season, founded on fancy, and elaborated by the imagination. The progress of mankind is tentative; step by step we find our way through the tangles of history. We cannot tie our fortunes to the tail of a kite and send it on the fitful breeze over the mountains with the hope of finding it safe on the sunny plains of prosperity beyond. No invention and no system that have not sprung from present needs and solved pressing difficulties have ever been useful to man.

Washington was great because he filled a great place; the Constitution is great because it has solved a great problem. It was the product, not of speculation, but of experience and of the direst necessities that ever perplexed a people. It is for their services that we love and cherish both Washington and the fundamental law of the Republic.

EARLY PERILS.

There is that in man which forbids his full appreciation of any gift unless he knows its cost. If you want to inculcate the lessons of patriotism, if you want the citizen of the future to love institutions under which he lives, if you want him to appreciate the value and the responsibility of citizenship, you must show him what they have cost. You must teach him the agonies of their birth, you must conduct him to their cradle and show him the perils that surrounded their infancy and point out to him the calamities from which he has been rescued. No lesson in patriotism, no instruction in statesmanship, can be better than a study of the history of the five years from the conclusion of peace to the adoption of the Federal Constitution.

Never have the destinies of a great future hung more tremblingly in the balance than when that memorable assembly gathered at Philadelphia in the month of May, 1787, to begin the work which should secure a more perfect union between these States. When we look soberly over this history it must be confessed that every other event sinks into insignificance by the side of this. The Declaration of Independence and the triumphant conflict which achieved that independence would today be looked back upon as acts of rashness and folly if the Constitution had not preserved for us the fruits of our conflict and our sacrifices. The five years, from 1783 to 1788 are the saddest and darkest in our history. Anything approaching to that now would be called anarchy, and with fear and trembling it was so recognized then.

What is it that has secured to us this contrast? What is it that has harmonized 60,000,000 of people from all quarters of the globe and made them one in spirit and hope under a Union that is loved and respected by all? It is this charter of our liberties, this pillar of our National temple, this rock on which we rest, the Federal Constitution. And who gave us this Constitution? I answer it was not the people of the States; it was not the Continental Congress. Next after the Divinity that shapes our ends it was George Washington. It was not till it became known that George Washington was chosen as delegate that many of the States would have anything to do with the Constitutional Convention. So great was the power of his fame even then that it created confidence and courage all over the country. Where Washington would take the lead it was safe to follow. Washington presided over this convention, and his character was its foundation and defense.

WASHINGTON NOT ALONE.

But Washington, though chief, was not alone. We should be doing injustice to the memories of the past and to our sense of right if we did not today strew the lilies of love on the graves of Benjamin Franklin, of James Madison, Alexander Hamilton, Thomas Jefferson, John Jay, and the Adamses, and the Pinckneys, and other immortal men who both in and out of the convention did so much to erect this noble structure and prepare the minds of the people for its acceptance. The task which these men performed was as difficult as its results have been beneficent. But we should also do an injustice to the people of those colonies if we did not recognize the fact that what in the outset proved the greatest obstacle to the Union was in the end its safety, its rock of defense. Intense love of self-government rooted in experience, and cherished by patriotic devotion, was the first characteristic of the people of the colonies. The obstacle thus presented was the fact that each man's patriotism was centered in his own State, his loyalty wholly absorbed by his own local Government. An unseen, unlocalized, and indefensible Union presented no image to them but that of a foreign tyrant.

And here, too, let us remember that the great conjurer which alone would make such transformation was the fame and name of Washington. As the presiding genius of the convention he broke the ice, he created confidence. As the first head of the new Government, as the common centre of the new and larger Fatherland, he drew the hearts of the people from that old allegiance to the new. Here let us behold the greatest work ever performed by mortal man; here let us realize the true significance of this solemn day and humbly uncover our heads in the presence of the sublime spirit and character of Washington, which even today presides over the destiny of the Republic.

AN INSPIRING THOUGHT.

These are the gifts of the century that is gone, and these are the pillars of union and the guarantees of fraternal friendship through centuries to come. The Constitution will change in the course of the future, as it has changed in the past, for it is not a dead carcass, nor a parcel, but a living law, and this change will be a growth, not in the direction of curtailing popular government, but of expanding it; not by taking power from the people, but by giving larger powers to the people. But remember this, that larger power will never be safe in the hands of the people without a large intelligence and a common intelligence, and this intelligence for all without distinction and without exception. Let us pause here; the thought is inspiring; the contemplation of the magnitude of the work and the perfection of its performance is overwhelming. The presence of that divinity which works through the instrumentality of man while He shapes the destinies of States and continents is awe-inspiring and sublime.

Classic fable tells us that when Hercules was born he, too, inherited the hate of the divinity of doubt and opposition. When that infant giant lay in his cradle the malignant goddess sent two serpents to press their deadly venom into the breast of the sleeping infant, but the infant was not asleep. He stretched forth his right hand and his left, and in his great clutches he choked the vile reptiles in the dust and returned to placid repose. So has the Constitution triumphed over the divinity of hate. The black serpent of slavery on the one hand and the green serpent of disunion on the other, and the youthful giant arose and in one hand he seized the black serpent and in the other the green serpent, and he bruised their heads against the rocks and buried their vile bodies in the dust forever. Is there any one here that doubts?

THE GIANT WILL RISE.

And this Constitution is ours, and in joyous echo I hear the words of thankfulness coming from every State, from every county, from every hamlet, and from every fireside today in this goodly land. It fills the American heart everywhere from Maine to the farthest point of Florida and from the Golden Gate to the Atlantic, and in every breast there is forgiveness, fraternity, and affection. If this Constitution has borne the strain of the century that is past may we not today in joyful assurance hand it down to the century that is to come and bid them guard it with the same jealous care and the same intelligent devotion which has attended it in the past?

We know full well that the whole brood of hateful serpents is not dead. The divinity of discord is still sending forth her progeny to perplex the children of men; some of them are even now pointing their venomous fangs at the young State and its Constitution. We can see their slimy heads in the grass. There is the serpent of corruption and fraud, the serpents of spoil and plunder, the serpent of monopoly, the serpent of sectional jealousies, the serpent of anarchy, the serpent of strife between the rich and the poor, and more than all that old serpent with its hundred heads and its thousand fangs, the snake that destroys the heart and the conscience and the home, the old dragon of strong drink. We are not blind to their dangers, but we stand here calm in the faith that the same giant will stretch forth his hand and one by one crush their heads under his heel, and when the next great centennial of this day shall dawn the joyful shouts will arise from the lips of hundreds of millions, "We have performed the task which you set us 100 years ago."

"America" was sung, and the exercises closed with the benediction. The great audience dispersed, while the strains of the grand march floated through the hall.

THE SIGNAL OFFICE PREDICTION.

Probable Rain in Chicago Today with Stationary Temperature, Northerly Wind.

OFFICE CHIEF SIGNAL SERVICE OFFICER, WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30—8 p. m.—Indications for twenty-four hours: For Illinois and Missouri, fair, except in extreme southern portion, local rains, stationary temperature, northerly winds.

Place of observation.	Hight of barometer....	Thermomet'r	Maximum temperature	Direction of wind......	State of weather....	Precipitat'n for 12 hours.
New York	29.86	56	58	S.	Fair	....
Minnedosa	30.32	42	54	N. E.	Fair	....
Washington, D. C.	29.90	56	64	W	Rain	.04
Medicine Hat	....	..	..	....	....	....
Norfolk, Va.	29.90	64	74	S. E.	Fair	....
Montrose	29.96	60	62	N. W.	Clear	....
Charleston, S. C.	29.94	68	80	S. W.	Cl'udy	....
Jacksonville, Fla.	30.00	72	84	S.	Fair	....
Pensacola, Fla.	....	..	..	....	....	....
Vicksburg, Miss.	....	..	..	....	....	....
New Orleans, La.	29.90	76	84	S.	Clear	....
Galveston	29.94	68	78	N.	Cl'udy	....
Nashville, Tenn	29.98	54	58	N.	Cl'udy	.02
Cincinnati, O.	30.00	56	58	S. E.	Cl'udy	....
Buffalo, N. Y.	29.96	40	40	S. W.	Cl'udy	....
Oswego, N. Y.	30.02	38	40	W	Cl'udy	....
Rochester, N. Y.	29.94	38	42	W	Cl'udy	....
Erie, Pa.	30.02	40	44	N. W.	Cl'udy	....
Cleveland, O.	30.02	44	48	N. W.	Clear	....
Sandusky, O.	30.02	46	48	N.	Cl'udy	....
Toledo, O.	30.02	46	50	N. W.	Clear	....
Detroit, Mich	29.98	46	48	W	Clear	....
Alpena, Mich	29.92	38	40	W	Cl'udy	....
Grand Haven, Mich.	30.00	38	42	S. W.	Clear	....
Marquette, Mich.	30.06	34	44	N. W.	Snow	.01
Port Huron, Mich	29.98	42	46	S. W.	Clear	....
Chicago	30.04	42	46	E.	Clear	....
Green Bay, Wis.	30.00	50	56	N. W.	Cl'udy	....
Milwaukee, Wis.	29.95	42	50	S.	Clear	....
Duluth, Minn.	30.12	44	54	N. E.	Clear	....
St. Paul, Minn.	30.06	50	56	N. W.	Fair	....
La Crosse, Wis.	30.06	52	56	N.	Clear	....
Davenport, Ia.	30.04	56	58	N. W.	Clear	....
Des Moines, Ia.	30.06	56	62	N. W.	Fair	[illegible]
Dubuque, Ia.	30.04	54	58	N.	Clear	....
Cairo, Ill.	30.00	56	56	N.	Cl'udy	....
Springfield, Ill.	30.04	54	56	N.	Fair	....
St. Louis, Mo.	30.04	56	60	N.	Clear	....
Springfield, Mo.	30.04	52	58	N.	Cl'udy	....
Omaha, Neb.	30.14	56	60	N.	Fair	....
Huron, Dak.	30.18	52	58	N.	Clear	....
Yankton, Dak.	30.16	54	60	N. W.	Cl'udy	....
Moorhead, Minn.	30.20	50	54	N.	Clear	....
St. Vincent	30.28	46	50	N.	Clear	....
Bismarck, Dak.	30.22	54	58	N. E.	Cl'udy	....
Fort Buford	30.22	50	56	N. E.	Cl'udy	.10
Helena, Mont	30.16	58	60	N. E.	Clear	....
Cheyenne, Wyo.	30.22	36	54	N.	Cl'udy	.02
Denver, Colo.	30.12	52	54	S. W.	Fair	....
Dodge City, Kas.	30.20	54	56	N.	Clear	....
El Paso, Tex	29.92	74	76	E.	Clear	....
Salt Lake City, Utah	30.04	66	66	N. W.	Clear	....
Portland, Ore	....	..	..	....	....	....
San Francisco	....	..	..	....	....	....

Movements of Ocean Steamships.

HAMBURG, April 30.—Arrived, the Gothia, from Baltimore.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 30.—Arrived, the Lord Clive, from Liverpool.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Arrived, the Illinois, from Antwerp.

LONDON, April 30.—Sighted, the Weser, from Baltimore for Bremen.

FLAMES RAGING AT CHENOA.

Fire Breaks Out Near Midnight Threatening the Destruction of the Town.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., April 30.—[Special.]—At 11:30 tonight a telegram was received from Chenoa, this county, a town of 4,000 inhabitants, saying that a great fire was raging in the business part of the place threatening the destruction of the entire town and asking Bloomington to send her fire department. Two steamers and their crews were dispatched on a special train at midnight.

NEWS OF THE NORTHWEST.

The total revenue collections for the month of April in Peoria, Ill., were $1,432,364.72; total tax-paid gallons, 1,564,553; total packages exported, 385.

After a hard fight of forty-eight hours the fire in the Aurora mine, Hurley, Wis., was extinguished yesterday. The loss will be from $30,000 to $40,000.

Ludwig Van Embden, proprietor of a hotel in Galena, Ill., and prominent in Odd-Fellows' circles throughout the State, died yesterday of Bright's disease of the kidneys. He was a native of Hamburg, Germany, was 65 years old, and went to Galena in 1851.

BEATEN BY THE HOOSIERS

CHICAGO CELEBRATES CENTENNIAL DAY BY LOSING A GAME.

Delegations from Kokomo, Posey County, and the Wabash Bottoms Triumph in Anson's Defeat—The Latter Keeps an Eye on the Turn-Stile—Pittsburg Wins Two Games from Cleveland—Results of Association and Amateur Games—General Base-Ball News.

National.	Won.	Lost.	P.c.	Western.	Won.	Lost.	P.c.
New York	3	1	.750	Omaha	5	2	.714
Philadelphia	2	1	.666	St. Paul	5	2	.714
Pittsburg	3	3	.500	St. Joseph	4	2	.666
Indianapolis	4	2	.666	Denver	4	3	.571
Boston	2	2	.500	Sioux City	3	4	.428
Cleveland	3	4	.428	Des Moines	2	4	.333
Chicago	2	3	.400	Milwaukee	2	5	.285
Washington	0	3	....	Minneapolis	2	5	.285

American.	Won.	Lost.	P.c.	Inter-State.	Won.	Lost.	P.c.
St. Louis	11	2	.846	Quincy	3	1	.750
Athletic	8	2	.800	Evansville	2	2	.500
Baltimore	7	3	.700	Davenport	2	2	.500
Kansas City	7	4	.636	Peoria	2	2	.500
Cincinnati	4	8	.333	Springfield	2	2	.500
Brooklyn	3	7	.300	Burlington	1	3	.250
Columbus	2	8	.200				
Louisville	1	10	.090				

Games Today.

National League—Boston at Philadelphia; Washington at New York; Chicago at Indianapolis; Cleveland at Pittsburg.

American Association—Athletics at Columbus; Baltimore at Brooklyn; Cincinnati at Kansas City; Louisville at St. Louis.

Western Association—St. Paul at Denver; Minneapolis at St. Joseph; Milwaukee at Omaha; Sioux City at Des Moines.

Inter-State Association—Davenport at Peoria; Quincy at Burlington; Evansville at Springfield.

CHICAGO LOSES AT INDIANAPOLIS.

The Hoosiers Prove Too Much for Anson's Men—Joy of the Natives.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 30.—[Special.] Among the treasures of memory which the loyal Hoosier will cling to and cherish will be recollections of April 30, 1889, in Indianapolis. Here in the Capital of Hoosierdom the centennial of Washington's inaugural was duly celebrated, and after the celebration the Hoosier base-ball team defeated Anson's gentlemen. The centennial festivities faded into insignificance when compared with the ball game. Patrons of the National pastime from Kokomo, Rushville, Greenfield, Thorntown, the Wabash bottoms, and various ports on the Wabash Canal occupied private boxes, grand stands, and bleaching board seats, and seats on the grass in front of the bleaching boards. They were inflated with loyalty and enthusiasm, supplied with mellifluous buzz-saw voices, and possessed great energy and remarkable endurance.

An emotional insanity theorist could not have found a better lot of subjects to observe. Their manifestations of partisan feeling were superlatively frenzied and violent. They did not allow their emotions to develop choking or apoplectic sensations, but relieved themselves by giving vent to their feelings upon the slightest occasion. They started in with spirit and finished strong. If they can be gathered again it will be safe to back them in a yelling contest to a finish against any crowd that can be collected elsewhere. Their presence and conduct had a marked effect on Capt. Anson. The old man is a stockholder in the Chicago Club, and the presence of 4,000 howling Hoosiers, who paid fifty cents each at the gate, was quite cheering to him because his club received one-eighth of the gate money. The result of the game made "Injianna" happy or will make it happy when the rural cranks get back to their towns, and Anson, although displeased by the loss of the game, was compensated by the gate receipts and the probability of big crowds at future games.

The two teams took part in the centennial procession, which began moving at 2 o'clock, and dispersed at 3:30. The Indianapolis team rode on a tally-ho, while the gentlemen occupied carriages. For three-quarters of an hour before the time set for the game crowds bustled in front of the ticket offices and struggled to squeeze up to the two turnstiles at the entrance. When the jam was greatest Anson went to one of the gates and assisted the officer who was working the turnstile. He played a forty minutes' engagement there, and by bracing himself against the crowd and helping fat men and delicate women rendered valuable assistance. He remained until the crowd was all in. It was ten minutes after 4 when he went on the field, his appearance eliciting a cheer from the crowd which had been howling "Play ball."

THE GAME.

The Chicagos presented Dwyer and Flint in the points, and Whitney and Daily occupied corresponding positions for the home team. Dwyer's delivery was hit safely eight times for a total of nine bases. These, together with four bases on balls, two passed balls and three errors yielded six runs to the Hoosiers. Whitney's down-shoots were hit for six singles, three doubles, and a three-bagger, an aggregate of fifteen bases. He gave one man a base on balls, and this and one error added to the batting work gave the Chicagos five runs.

Glasscock got a run for his side in the first inning. The first four balls pitched by Dwyer gave him a base. A low throw to first by Dwyer permitted him to run to third, and Denny's single to centre brought him in. In the second inning Daily scored the second run for the side. Starting with a base on balls he went from first to third when Farrell misjudged Hines' fly to right, and scored when Hines ran for second, Flint throwing to second and Pfeffer making a quick return, which Daily beat to the plate.

The fourth gave the home side two more runs and the visitors their first. Myers led with a hit to centre and was forced to second when Daily was given a base on balls. Hines' out at first advanced Myers to third and Daily to second. Bassett's out at first scored Myers and a passed ball gave Daily a tally. Van Haltren scored for the Chicagos on a couple of two-baggers to centre, one by himself, the other by Anson.

In the fifth inning the Hoosiers secured their fifth run. Glasscock led off with a double and was sent home by a single to centre by Denny.

The Chicagos got their second run in the seventh, when Pfeffer hit safely to right, was advanced to third by Farrell's double to left, and got home through Daily's muff of Bassett's throw after fielding Burns' grounder. The gentlemen guaged Whitney's drops in the eighth and clubbed them wickedly. Ryan began with a grounder to left and Van Haltren followed with a base on balls. A three-bagger to centre by Duffy brought in two runs, and Anson's single to right tied the score. With nobody out, Anson tried to steal second and was put out. Then Pfeffer was thrown out, and Farrell retired on strikes.

The winning run was scored by Whitney in the ninth after two men were out. He got first on balls and advanced to third on Schoeneck's low liner over Van Haltren to the left fence, and scored when Glasscock hit safely to right. Denny's fly to Pfeffer left Schoeneck and Glasscock. The score:

Indianapolis.	R	B	P	A	E	Chicago.	R	B	P	A	E
Glasscock, ss	2	3	2	5	0	Ryan, c. f.	1	2	1	0	0
Denny, 3b	0	2	1	3	0	V'nH'ltr'n, lf	2	1	4	0	0
McGe'hy, r. f	0	0	0	0	0	Duffy, s.s.	1	1	1	5	0
Myers, l. f.	1	1	2	0	0	Anson, 1b	0	3	8	1	0
Daily, c.	2	1	3	2	0	Pfeffer, 2b.	1	2	5	5	0
Hines, c. f.	0	1	4	0	0	Farrell, r.f.	0	1	0	0	1
Bassett, 2b.	0	0	3	3	1	Burns, 3b.	0	0	3	0	0
Whitney, p.	1	0	1	3	0	Dwyer, p.	0	1	1	5	1
Schoen'ck, 1b	0	1	11	1	0	Flint, c.	0	0	4	1	0
Totals	6	9	27	17	1	Totals	5	11	27	17	2

Indianapolis	1	1	0	2	1	0	0	0	1	—6
Chicago	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	3	0	—5

Earned runs—Indianapolis, 4; Chicago, 4. Two-base hits—Glasscock, Schoeneck, Van Haltren, Anson, Farrell. Three-base hit—Duffy. Double plays—Schoeneck-Glasscock, Glasscock-Bassett-Schoeneck, Duffy-Pfeffer-Anson. First base on balls—Glasscock, Daily (2), Van Haltren, Whitney. Struck out—Myers, Whitney (2), Bassett, Flint, Farrell, Ryan. Passed ball—Flint, 1. Wild pitch—Dwyer. Time—1:20. Umpire—Barnum.

New York, 9; Washington, 7.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The game at St. George, S. I., today was well played, and as the final result was uncertain the interest did not flag at any time. The batting and fielding were spirited, and the base running of the daring kind which so delights the onlookers. The score:

New York.	R	B	P	A	E	Washington.	R	B	P	A	E
Gore, c. f.	2	1	1	0	0	Hoy, c. f.	0	0	3	0	0
O'Rourke, l.f	1	4	2	0	0	Shock, l. f.	0	3	6	0	0
Tiernan, r. f	2	0	2	0	0	Wise, s. s.	0	0	2	2	1
Ewing, c.	1	1	3	1	0	Myers, 2b.	0	1	1	2	2
Ward, s. s.	0	2	1	4	1	Morrill, 1b.	0	0	8	1	0
Connor, 1b.	0	0	14	0	0	Carney, r. f.	2	2	1	0	0
D. Rich'n, 2b	0	0	2	4	0	Sweeney, 3b.	1	1	3	0	0
Whitney, 3b.	3	1	2	2	0	Ebright, c.	2	2	3	0	2
Welch, p.	0	1	0	3	1	Healy, p.	2	1	0	5	0
Totals	9	10	27	14	2	Totals	7	10	27	10	5

New York	0	0	3	1	0	1	0	4	0	—9
Washington	0	1	0	0	2	3	0	0	1	—7

Earned runs—New York, 2; Washington, 5. Two-base hits—Carney, O'Rourke, 3; Healy. Three-base hit—Ebright. Home runs—Carney, Ebright. First base on balls—Gore, Tiernan, 2; Connor, Whitney, Wise. Hit by pitched ball—Wise. First base on errors—New York, 3; Washington, 2. Struck out—Ewing, Healy. Passed balls—Ebright, 3; Ewing, 2. Wild pitches—Healy, 3. Time—1:58. Umpires—McQuade and Curry.

Philadelphia, 7; Boston, 6.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 30.—Philadelphia won a game from Boston today. Sanders was effective except in the eighth inning, when the visitors found him for four singles. Madden pitched a fairly good game, but the Phillies got in their hits well together. The score:

Philadelphia.	R	B	P	A	E	Boston.	R	B	P	A	E
Wood, l. f	1	3	3	0	0	T. Brown, l. f	1	0	3	0	0
Deleh'n'y, 2b	1	0	3	2	1	Johnston, c.f	2	0	2	0	0
Fogarty, c. f.	1	1	4	1	0	Kelly, c.	1	1	3	3	1
Thom's'n, r.f.	0	0	2	0	0	Brouthers, 1b	0	0	10	0	0
Mulvey, 3b.	0	0	0	6	0	H. Rich'n, 2b	1	1	3	4	2
Irwin, s. s.	0	0	1	0	2	Nash, 3b.	0	1	2	1	0
Farrar, 1b.	1	0	7	2	0	Quinn, s. s.	0	2	3	4	2
Clements, c.	2	2	6	2	1	Ganzel, r. f.	1	1	1	0	0
Sanders, p.	1	2	1	6	0	Madden, p.	0	1	0	4	1
Totals	7	8	27	19	4	Totals	6	7	27	16	6

Philadelphia	3	0	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	—7
Boston	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	—6

Earned runs—Philadelphia, 4; Boston, 2. Two-base hits—Wood, Clements, Sanders (2). Double plays—Sanders, Clements, and Delehanty. First base on balls—Wood, Farrar, Brown, Richardson, Nash, Ganzel (2). Struck out—Clements, Brown, Johnston (2), Ganzel. Time—1:45. Umpire—Fessenden.

Pittsburg Captures Two Games.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 30.—Base hits by the home team and wild throws by the visitors predominated at this morning's Pittsburg-Cleveland game. Gruber was batted without mercy, no inning escaping without a base hit. Galvin scattered the visitors' hits with the exception of the second inning. Stricker was badly spiked in the fourth inning by Hanlon and retired, Gilks taking his place. The seventh inning was notable for four wild throws, the home team making two runs on one hit. The score:

Pittsburg.	R	B	P	A	E	Cleveland.	R	B	P	A	E
Hanlon, c. f.	2	2	4	0	0	Stricker, 2b.	0	0	3	2	0
Miller, c.	2	2	3	0	0	McAleer, c. f	1	0	2	0	0
Beckley, 1b.	3	3	16	0	0	McKean, s. s.	0	0	0	1	1
Dunlap, 2b.	1	2	1	3	0	Twitchell, l.f.	1	1	0	0	0
Carroll, l. f.	1	2	1	0	0	Faatz, 1b.	1	2	14	0	1
Maul, r. f.	1	1	0	0	0	Radford, r. f.	1	2	2	1	1
Kuehne, 3b	0	2	0	5	0	Tebeau, 3b.	0	1	0	2	0
Smith, s.s.	0	0	1	2	0	Zimmer, c.	0	0	4	1	2
Galvin, p.	0	1	1	7	0	Gruber, p.	0	0	0	6	2
						Gilks, 2b.	1	1	2	0	0
Totals	11	15	27	17	0	Totals	5	7	27	15	8

Cleveland	0	3	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	—5
Pittsburg	1	3	0	4	1	0	2	0	0	—11

Earned runs—Pittsburg, 5; Cleveland 1. Two base hits—Beckley (2), Kuehne, Carroll, Gilks. First base on balls—Pittsburg, 5; Cleveland, 1. Hit by pitched ball—Carroll, Miller. First base on errors—Cleveland, 2. Struck out—Kuehne, McAleer. Passed balls—Zimmer, 1. Wild pitches—Galvin, 2. Time—1:55. Umpire—Lynch.

The national holiday and a few moments of sunshine after noon attracted over 5,000 people to Recreation Park to see the Pittsburgs win their second game today. Conway celebrated his first appearance this season by a home-run hit over left centre-field fence—the longest hit ever made on the home grounds—and for which he was applauded for fully ten minutes. Both he and Beattin pitched well, outside of twelve bases on balls, only one of which succeeded in scoring. Twitchell made a magnificent one-handed catch against the fence in the eighth inning. The score:

Pittsburg.	R	B	P	A	E	Cleveland.	R	B	P	A	E
Hanlon, c f.	0	1	2	0	0	Stricker, 2b.	0	1	4	1	0
Miller, l f.	0	1	2	0	0	McAleer, c f.	1	0	2	0	0
Beckley, 1b.	0	0	8	2	0	McKean, s s.	1	0	2	3	0
Dunlap, 2b.	0	0	6	2	0	Twitchell, l f	0	2	1	0	0
Fields, c.	2	0	1	5	0	Faatz, 1b	0	1	13	0	0
Maul, r f.	1	1	2	0	0	Radford, r f.	0	2	1	0	0
Kuehne, 3b.	2	3	1	2	0	Tebeau, 2b	0	1	1	6	1
Smith, s s.	0	0	4	2	0	Sutcliffe, c.	0	0	3	3	2
Conway, p.	1	1	1	5	1	Beattin, p.	0	0	0	3	1
Total	6	6	27	18	1	Total	4	6	27	16	4

Pittsburg	0	3	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	—6
Cleveland	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—4

Earned runs—Pittsburg, 2; Cleveland, 1. Home run—Conway. First base on balls—Pittsburg, 5; Cleveland, 7. First base on errors—Pittsburg, 2; Cleveland, 0. Struck out—Dunlap, Tebeau. Passed balls—Fields, 1; Sutcliffe, 1. Time—1:45. Umpire—Lynch.

Games in the Other Leagues.

American Association—Kansas City, 8; Cincinnati, 6. Baltimore, 5; Brooklyn, 3. St. Louis, 3; Louisville, 2 (first game). St. Louis, 10; Louisville, 4 (second game). Columbus, 9; Athletics, 8.

Western Association—Sioux City, 10; Des Moines, 9. Omaha, 15; Milwaukee, 2. St. Paul, 15; Denver, 4. St. Joseph, 8; Minneapolis, 0.

Inter-State Association—Springfield, 12; Evansville, 2. Peoria, 7; Davenport, 5. Quincy, 5; Burlington, 4.

AMONG THE AMATEURS.

The Whitings Drub the Garden Citys.

The Whitings celebrated Centennial-Day by defeating their old time rivals, the Garden Citys, in a hotly contested game at the Chicago Ball Park. Notwithstanding the great attractions of the day, a large crowd, composed mostly of adherents of either club, witnessed the game. Merritt and Honan occupied the points for the Whitings and Cady and Kinzie for the Garden Citys. The features of the game were the home run of McAdams, the work of O'Brien at second, the pitching of Merritt, and the fine style in which Selig covered centre field. The score:

Whitings.	R	B	P	A	E	Garden Citys.	R	B	P	A	E
Barrett, l. f.	1	1	0	0	0	Vail, l. f.	2	2	1	0	1
Andrews, r.f.	2	1	2	0	0	Manning, s.s.	0	0	0	3	1
Daly, s. s.	2	2	1	3	1	McAdams, 2b	1	1	1	1	1
Scanlan, 1b	1	1	13	0	1	W. Kinzie, c.	0	1	10	1	2
Gallagher, 3b	0	0	0	2	0	Flynn, 3b	0	0	1	0	0
O'Brien, 2b.	1	1	1	6	0	F. Kinzie, r. f.	2	0	0	0	0
Hickey, c. f.	1	1	1	0	0	Cady, p.	0	1	0	12	0
Honan, c.	1	1	9	1	2	Selig, c. f.	1	1	4	0	0
Merritt, p.	1	0	0	12	0	Crowe, 1b.	1	1	7	0	0
Totals	10	8	27	24	4	Totals	7	7	24	17	5

Whitings	2	0	0	3	2	2	1	0	*	—10
Garden Citys	1	1	0	0	2	0	0	1	2	—7

Two-base hits—Kinzie, Cady, Hickey, and Daly. Three-base hits—Selig. Home run—McAdams. Double play—O'Brien to Scanlan. Bases on balls—Garden Citys, 4; Whitings, 5. Hit by pitched ball—O'Brien. Struck out—By Cady, 9; by Merritt, 7. Time—Two hours. Umpire—Sullivan.

Amateur Notes.

THE TRIBUNE will print summaries of all amateur games sent to the office and full scores of the four City League's. Score sheets will be furnished on application to THE TRIBUNE counting-room.

The Mayflowers defeated the Chicago Lawns at Chicago Lawn by a score of 45 to 10.

The Emerson Literary Social Club beat the Cuemux Literary and Social Club at Jackson Park by a score of 22 to 3. The Emersons won by heavy hitting.

The Mandel Bros'. Dodgers defeated the Mandel D. O.'s by a score of 19 to 10. Batteries, for the former, Schesnolht and Peterson, for the latter Kelly and Smith.

The Vanitys of Lake Forest, belonging to the Western College League, crossed bats with the Kenoshas of Kenosha, Wis. The game was played at Lake Forest, and resulted in a victory for the former, the score being 12 to 3. As the Kenosha team is a strong aggregation of amateur players the Lake Forests feel elated over their victory, and think they have a mortgage on the championship of the College League.

The Austins did up the Oak Parks at Austin to the tune of 12 to 7. Batteries—For the Austins, Brown and Klauck; for the Oak Parks, Webb and Wright. Base hits—Austins, 13; Oak Parks, 6. Score:

Austins	0	0	3	0	4	2	0	3	*	—12
Oak Parks	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	2	2	—7

The A. H. Andrews and the Lyon & Healy teams of the Mercantile League met at Jackson Park in a hotly contested game, which resulted in a score of 8 to 7 in favor of the former. Score:

A. H. Andrews	1	1	3	0	2	0	0	1	0	—8
Lyon & Healy	1	2	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	—7

The Sheffields defeated the Niagaras yesterday afternoon in a closely contested game at the Sheffield ground. Both teams did excellent work in the field and guarded the bases in a manner that would do credit to professionals. A feature of the game was the batting of McCarthy of the Sheffields and the battery work of both clubs. Walsh and Webber were in the points for the Niagaras and Stediger, Stimms, and Ihde for the Sheffields. Stediger struck out eleven men and received good support. The following is the score:

Sheffields	2	0	0	1	1	0	2	1	1	—8
Niagaras	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	2	0	—4

Mullen & Co's. nine of the Market Street League defeated the Rock Island club yesterday by a score of 15 to 8. The features of the game were the fielding and batting of the Mullens and the battery work of the Rock Islands. Score:

Mullen & Co.	3	5	1	2	2	2	*			—15
Rock Island	1	2	0	0	2	0	0			—5

The Sheffields defeated the Niagaras yesterday afternoon in a well played game. Walsh and Webber formed the battery for the Sheffields and Stediger and Stevens for the Niagaras. McCarthy especially distinguished himself at the bat and in the field. Stediger pitched a fine game, striking out eleven men. Score:

Sheffield	2	0	0	1	1	0	2	0	2	—8
Niagaras	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	1	0	—4

The Western Arms Club defeated the Lake Views at Lake View by a score of 6 to 4. The batteries were Ludwig and Bagrtschy for the Western Arms and Heine and Brown for the Lake Views. The Western Arms owed their victory to fine battery work and splendid fielding, the team making but one error. Twelve hits were made off Heine. The score:

Western Arms	1	0	2	0	1	1	1	0	*	—6
Lake Views	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	—4

FOUR RACES IN THE MUD.

The Last Day at Memphis Marred by Miserable Weather.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., April 30.—[Special.]—The rain poured down in torrents last night, leaving the track muddy today, the closing day of the meeting. There were several scratches in consequence, so that the first race was declared off, there being only one left out of the five entries. Only three started in the Cotton Buyers' Handicap, Spokane being drawn on account of the condition of the track. The thoroughly seasoned Kee Vee Na won pretty much as she liked, Brown Princess with the top weight making rather a poor show in the mud. Corrigan's Boodler, the other starter, ran fairly well, but it is doubtful if he or the Princess can be classed as good Derby material.

Of the list of Derby candidates that have run here the only really formidable ones are Spokane and Castaway, and they are probably named in the order of merit. There is no dangerous Suburban candidate here—not even Hypocrite—while Clay Stockton may be relegated to the list of respectable selling platers. No really first-class animals ran here, possibly excepting Spokane and Riley, but the material was of a kind to make good racing. The meeting was by long odds the most successful ever held here. The privileges of one kind and another about paid the expenses, while about $30,000 was taken in at the gate during the eight days.

Scully won three stakes with Lottie Wall, Hypocrite, and Fairy Queen; the Beverwick Stable won two with Brown Princess and Tudor; Ed Corrigan captured one with Riley; Tucker won two with Strideway and Kee Vee Na; and Eugene Leigh won one with Wrestler. Tucker won more of the purse money than any other owner, followed by Ed Corrigan and the Beverwick Stable. The 3-year-old filly Kee Vee Na won more money than any other animal, capturing four purses and a stake.

About three-fourths of the stables go hence to Nashville, where the meeting begins Thursday, the stake event that day being the Two Thousand. A few of the strings, including those of Tom O'Hara, Dave Waldo, and a portion of Ed Corrigan's, will be shipped direct to the West Side Park, Chicago. Pat Corrigan sends his horses direct to Louisville, and a portion of Tucker's will be sent in the same direction, the others going to Nashville.

The summaries for today are as follows:

First race, purse, for 2-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile—Starters: Lena Ban, 115 pounds (Richcreek); Miss Belle, 115 (Armstrong); Blarney Stone, 118 (Overton). Miss Belle won, Blarney Stone second, Lena Ban third. Time, 1:06½.

Second race, Cotton Buyers' Handicap, a handicap sweepstakes for 3-year-olds, $1,000 added; 1¼ miles—Starters: Boodler, 108 (Overton); Brown Princess, 116 (Richardson); Kee Vee Na, 106 (Barnes). Kee Vee Na won, Boodler second, Brown Princess third. Time, 2:07.

Third race, selling purse for beaten horses, one mile—Starters: Enterprise, 97 (Delong); Lord Grosvenor, 104 (Gerhardy); Helena, 104 (Richcreek); Hattie D., 104 (Monaghan); Virginia, 106 (Overton); Red Leaf, 108 (Abbas); Countess, 102 (Myers). Enterprise won, Helena second, Hattie D. third. Time, 1:52¾.

Fourth race, selling purse for all ages, five-eighths of a mile—Starters: Englewood, 87 pounds (Delong); May W., 100 (Overton); Boot Jack, 102 (Gerhardy); Voicie, 108 (Richcreek); Dudley Oaks, 111 (Abbas); No More, 112 (Myers). Voicie won, Boot Jack second, No More third. Time, 1:08.

GOOD PRICES FOR THOROUGHBREDS.

The Sale of Yearlings at Lexington Well Attended—Some Transactions.

LEXINGTON, Ky., April 30.—[Special.]—This afternoon the great thoroughbred yearling sale of the Runnymede, Woodburn, and Coldstream studs and a few miscellaneous lots took place here. It was largely attended by turfmen from all parts of the United States and Canada. Eighty-four head changed hands for $60,920, an average of $725. There was quite a contest between Ireland Brothers and Dwyer Brothers over the bay colt full brother to Sir Dixon, the New Yorkers finally getting him for $4,000. They also got the brother to Buddhist for $2,100, the brother to Fordham for $1,000, a bay colt by Longfellow, dam Sea Shell, for $1,700; a half brother to Barnes, by Hindoo, for $3,200; a brother to Burton, for $1,200; a sister to Jim Gore, for $1,500.

Ireland Bros. bought a brother to Washburn for $1,100, a bay colt by Billet, dam Lady of the Lake, for $1,000. Roche & McClelland bought a brother to Brakeman for $1,500, and W. R. Litcher paid $1,050 for a Longfellow brown colt, dam Indemnity. S. W. Wolden of Middleburg, Md., paid $1,000 for a bay colt by Billet, dam Francisco.

DRIZZLING RAIN AT IVY CITY.

A Large Crowd Braves the Elements to Witness Five Good Races.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30.—The closing of the Government departments resulted in a large crowd at the races today. A drizzling rain fell at intervals during the entire day. The track was quite heavy, but the light rain laid the dust, and the time, all things considered, was fair.

First race, six furlongs—Starters: Pocatello, Salvini, Annie Claire, King Crab, Tom Hood. Salvini won, Biggonette second, Pocatello third. Time, 1:17.

Second race, one mile—Starters: Bess, Panama, Boaz, and Lelogos. Boaz won, Bess second, Lelogos third. Time, 1:45.

Third race, half mile—Tom Finley, Tennesseean, Bavarian, Jay-Qu-El, Rosemont, Mamie Russell, Insight, Maj. Tom started. Maj. Tom won in 50¾. Insight second, Tennesseean third.

Fourth race, three-quarters of a mile—Starters: Boccaccio, Wynwood, Letretia, Blue Line, Dave S., and Patrocles. Patrocles won in 1:18, Boccaccio second, Letretia third.

Fifth race, steeplechase—Starters: Bob Miles, Hercules, Elphin, Jake Shipsey, Mentmore, and Killarney. Every horse fell or threw his rider save Hercules, who won. Elphin's rider captured him and pluckily rode over the course, taking second money.

San Francisco Race Summaries.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 30.—At the Bay District track today:

First race, one and a quarter miles, selling, purse $250—Duke Spencer won, Black Piqot second, Jou Jou third. Time, 2:11.

Try Again Stakes, five-eighths of a mile—Guilo won, Resta second, Florilla third. Time, 1:02½.

Inaugural Stake, one and one-eighth miles, 3-year-olds—Geoffrey and Flood Tide ran a dead heat for first place, Wild Oats third. Time, 1:57¾.

Fourth race, owners' handicap—Won by Geraldine, White Cloud second, Al Farrow third. Time, 1:40¼.

Three-quarters of a mile, handicap, purse $250—Won by Bessie Shannon, Hello second, Longshot third.

The Hawes Murder Trial.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., April 30.—The theory of the defense in the Hawes case has been that R. D. Thompson, who resembles Hawes, was the man seen on the dummy line with little May the night of the murder. After all the evidence was in this morning the prosecution created a sensation by unexpectedly producing Thompson on the stand, who swore that he left Birmingham three weeks before the murder. He voluntarily came from Thomasville, in response to a telegram, to clear himself, he says, of the attempt to fix the crime on him.

Sullivan's Ex-Manager in Trouble.

MONTREAL, Que., April 30.—Harry Phillips, ex-manager for John L. Sullivan, and Andy Maloney, a Montreal sport, have been committed for trial for unlawfully possessing themselves of $14,000 worth of jewelry belonging to a Toronto firm. George von Reinholtz, a traveling salesman for the firm, took the jewelry to Montreal, lost it to Phillips in Mahoney's gambling rooms, and fled to New York. Bail was refused.

Dress the Hair

With Ayer's Hair Vigor. Its cleanliness, beneficial effects on the scalp, and lasting perfume commend it for universal toilet use. It keeps the hair soft and silken, preserves its color, prevents it from falling, and, if the hair has become weak or thin, promotes a new growth.

"To restore the original color of my hair, which had turned prematurely gray, I used Ayer's Hair Vigor with entire success. I cheerfully testify to the

Efficacy

of this preparation."—Mrs. P. H. Davidson, Alexandria, La.

"I was afflicted some three years with scalp disease. My hair was falling out and what remained turned gray. I was induced to try Ayer's Hair Vigor, and in a few weeks the disease in my scalp disappeared and my hair resumed its original color."—(Rev.) S. S. Sims, Pastor U. B. Church, St. Bernice, Ind.

"A few years ago I suffered the entire loss of my hair from the effects of tetter. I hoped that after a time nature would repair the loss, but I waited in vain. Many remedies were suggested, none, however, with such proof of merit as Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began to use it. The result was all I could have desired. A growth of hair soon came out all over my head, and grew to be as soft and heavy as I ever had, and of a natural color, *and firmly set.*"—J. H. Pratt, Spofford, Texas.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

PERRIN FRERES & Cie
PERRINS'
LACING STUDS

Perfection Attained.

PERRINS'

LADIES' KID GLOVES,

With Mellen Bray's Lacing Studs,
Do Not Catch,
Do Not Unfasten,
Do Not Cut the Lacing.

Demand Gloves with LACING STUDS and you will appreciate the great IMPROVEMENT over lacing hooks.
EASILY IDENTIFIED on the gloves, being smaller and much neater in design.

SOLD BY

MANDEL BROTHERS.

117 to 123 State-st.

Pond's Extract is always enclosed in buff wrapper having landscape trade mark.

Abbott Buggy Co

371 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO.

It's Well to Be Posted

BEFORE BUYING.

These Points May Help.

There's many little catchy points about stylish and dressy Spring Overcoats that the average man will overlook in buying, and it's one chance in fifty if he doesn't get one of a style a year or two back. Of course there's always a similarity about overcoats, but now and then new ideas crop out, like dozens of rows of stitching on collar, and cuff of sleeve, or it's shortened or lengthened, or the lapel may be a little different, as it is now, giving it the appearance of a Prince Albert; then then box-backs, lap seams, corded seams, inlaid three-quarter velvet collar—most of these are entirely new this season, and we've introduced them in nearly all our spring overcoats—it doesn't increase the cost of the garment particularly, but it's stylish, and such things are always admired. $8 as a commencer—neat, serviceable coat; $10 is better; $12 a little better, and so on up to $35; full of silk and satin, with all the tailored-to-order effects.

Low prices are not always linked to poor qualities—it's a mistake to condemn an article simply because it's cheap. A shoe that we'll sell you at $4, while it's cheap it's as honest an article as ever was made—best domestic calf, hand welt. Our boys' $2 shoes are of splendid materials and excellently finished; they are dressy, and will stand the wear. Full line of low-cut calf and patent leathers, bicycle and tennis shoes, on which we save you about a dollar a pair.

You'll step into an exclusive hatter's, call for some popular make, pay the price, and nine times out of ten you've paid one dollar more than we are asking for the same or perhaps better hat. Take our $5 Silk Hat—you can't buy it elsewhere for less than $6. So with Derbys—what we ask $2, $3, $4, $5 for is one dollar more at the hatter's. Almost the same difference in Children's Hat and Cap Novelties.

Couldn't fit better if they'd been made—that's the average verdict about our White Dress Shirts—$1.00, $1.25, $1.50.

Wanamaker & Brown,

State and Adams-sts.

HAVE you rheumatism?
Have you diabetes?
Have you Bright's disease?
Have you any kidney trouble?
Have you gravel?
Have you any bladder difficulty?
Have you dropsy?
Have you dyspepsia?
Have you any kind of blood disease?
Are you a victim of alcoholism?
Are you weak and debilitated?

If so, the Almighty has provided in the waters of Excelsior Springs, Mo., a free remedy that, as a diuretic and tonic, will more nearly prove infallible for your case than any other agency you can find on earth.

"The Elms," at Excelsior Springs, is nowhere surpassed among first-class hotels. All charges very reasonable. Every comfort and convenience. Surroundings attractive. Climate delightful and healthful.

25 miles from Kansas City, Mo., on the C., M. & St. P. Railroad.

Gentleman's Stock Farm for Sale

in Hubbardston, Worcester County, Mass., consisting of 765 acres, suitably divided into pasture, mowing, woodland, timber, vegetables, and lake. The buildings are all in perfect condition, and consist of stable, 50x100, two stories and basement, French roof, driveways to all three stories; cattle barn, 150x36, high basement, bricked up and well lighted; three other barns, one 80x30 and two 50x25 each; house 26 rooms in all, running water, bath-room, billiard room, hard wood floors and finish in front part, creamery supplied with spring water; silo, 20x26; cottage, hen house, tools, carts, etc., and about 30 head of cattle if desired; situated on high ground; fine views, bracing air, good drainage; three-quarters of a mile from railroad station and 17 miles from Worcester.

This is a splendid opportunity to secure a perfect stock farm at a very great sacrifice upon its cost. Apply to R. H. DANA, Attorney, 30 Court-st., Boston, Mass.

To Rent, 52 State-st.,

Choice location; four stories and basement; freight elevator. OWNER, 13, 108 Washington-st.

AT THE BOARD OF TRADE.

ENTHUSIASTIC THOUSANDS INVADE THE DOMAIN OF COMMERCE.

Hundreds of Flags Wave an Accompaniment to National Airs—An Imposing Display of Red, White, and Blue—Able Addresses Delivered by the Revs. F. W. Gunsaulus and Robert McIntyre—Glowing Tributes to the Greatness of Washington.

Viewed from the speakers' gallery at the north end the floor of the immense Board of Trade hall looked for all the world like a huge glass plate on which some one had produced, by vibration, those figures of sound by the discovery of which Chladni surprised the scientific world. As when a glass plate is covered with sand and caused to vibrate the minute particles of sand will group themselves in all sorts of peculiar shapes, forming here a circle, there part of an ellipse, in one place a curve, and in another a line that resembles a mountain range on a map, so the audience in that hall was grouped in the most fantastic figures. The members sat in the circular wheat and corn pits and stood on the steps around them. They scrambled onto the sample tables and windowsills, and occupied the market reporters' booths and telegraph operators' tables. In the grain pits were formed two large circles of humanity, those on the upper steps rising above those below. Around the market reporters' booths two cones of human beings rose above the surrounding crowds. Elevated curves of men and women stretched along the gigantic windows, and another circle formed around Mr. Tomlins near the east end. Between these figures the space was filled by a crowd jammed close together. It was a most curious and unique sight.

Red, white, and blue were prevalent in the dresses of the ladies. The red, white, and blue gathered strength as it rose upward and met the bright rays of sunshine falling through the high windows until it flashed and glittered in the 5,000 little flags that were waved overhead by an enthusiastic chorus singing the National hymns.

Mr. Tomlins stood on a table, a flag in either hand, leading a chorus of 500, mostly ladies, trained for the occasion. Many men to whom large audiences have become a familiar sight said they had never seen a picture so perfect in coloring and so unique in grouping.

The decorations were simple and tasteful. The balcony at the south end of the hall was covered with bunting, flags, and shields. On the railing was a dark, violet-colored background for a picture of Washington. Above this was raised a huge semi-circular arch, the centre of which consisted of a shield with the American eagle encircled by a wreath of flowers and leaves. From the centre triangular stripes of red and white ran to the outer circle, which was blue, with stars of white. On the top of the arch was a figure of Columbia, at the east end one of Justice, and at the west a figure of Ceres, the deity of those products with which the Board of Trade is mainly occupied.

The north gallery, in which stood Chairman E. Nelson Blake and the speakers, was decorated with bunting and flags along its entire length. Over the centre was suspended a large shield with the eagle above and the motto E Pluribus Unum in large black type.

Each one on entering the hall received a little flag, which, during the songs, was waved. Ford's Zouaves were present. The arrangements were in the hands of Sheriff Matson, who, with his deputies and bailiffs, maintained a remarkable degree of order for such an immense audience. The Elgin band played the accompaniments for the choruses and a few pieces of orchestral music.

Mr. Blake, the Chairman, in calling the meeting to order, said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Permit me to join you in hearty congratulations on all that this ever memorable day brings to our minds of the past and the present and our hopes for the future; but in the joy of this celebration today there are some things that we are liable to forget or overlook. We are boastful and proud of our position among the nations of the earth. No other power so great has ever reached such exaltation in its first century, "for He hath not dealt so with any nation." Planted on sterile New England soil by men actuated by a desire for liberty and not for gain, their principles of freedom grew with the colonies' growth and strengthened with their strength. The founders of our Nation were men who believed that "righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people," and we, their children, must not forget it or doubt it.

The history of the nations of the world from the beginning to now is full of this declaration—wrecks and ruins strew the highway of the march of nations, proclaiming this great truth. Whenever nations left Jehovah out of their account and took not Him into their counsels their lives were brief and their suns set in darkness and blood. "For the nation and kingdom that will not serve Thee shall perish, yea, those nations shall be utterly destroyed."

He whose inaugural anniversary we today celebrate brought to his high office, whether in camp or in court, a devotion to principle, to duty, and to God that made him a marked man among noted men. His reverence for the Almighty gave him the reverence of his soldiers and officers. His singleness of aim and purpose gave him the love and respect of all who had ever loved their country. The debt that this Nation owes to him can never be understood, much less paid. Struggling people in all lands, nations in the throes of bloody and of peaceful revolutions, attest the wonderful influence his example has been exerting during the years of this century past. The vital lesson of this occasion will be lost if we do not acknowledge the supreme recognition of Jehovah which the fathers and founders of this Nation manifested in their private as well as in their public acts; and the example of him we today gladly honor might well be followed by all of his successors.

Nations are made of persons, of individuals. Each person's character is a part of the nation's life. It cannot be separated from it. Vicious individuals make a wicked nation. Today's acts of today's actors become the sowing of tomorrow's deeds. The nation that sows to the wind shall reap the whirlwind. Wrong and injustice today prepare for the crimes of tomorrow. Nations no more stand still than does nature. They grow into exaltation or sink into reproach. "But if they will not obey, I will utterly pluck up and destroy that nation," saith the Lord. Wickedness is weakness. How many centennials this Nation will observe will depend upon how closely we follow the illustrious example of Washington and the earlier founders of our country. In measuring a nation's true strength, its selfish wealth weakens and enervates. Struggles of honest efforts are more elevating than society's blandishments. The heart language of today's hero was, "Thy gentleness hath made me great."

After the applause had subsided "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," was sung. The Secretary then read the messages and letters, which are printed elsewhere, after which the resolutions were read and adopted.

THE REV. DR. GUNSAULUS PRESENTED

Chairman Blake Introduces the First Speaker—The Clergyman's Address.

The Chairman, in presenting the Rev. Dr. Gunsaulus, said:

Among the many gifted young clergymen of the East whom Chicago has coveted and drawn to her in the westward march there is one that I am about to introduce to you. Possibly he needs no introduction, but it is eminently fitting that the Plymouth Congregational Church, with its name and its history, should give to you this afternoon as one of your speakers the Rev. Dr. Gunsaulus. I now introduce him to you.

Great applause greeted the clergyman when he arose. He said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The inauguration of George Washington and the adoption of the Constitution of the United States are two flowers, brilliant and simultaneous, which grew upon a stalk whose roots ran down deep into the very eternity of God. It is interesting today to think if ever before on this planet there occured so large a celebration of any political event. I have thought of the crowning of Charlemagne in the midst of the darkness of the middle ages, and then my mind went back to that one event in the history of Rome, the coronation of a Cæsar, as the one possible event that might have moved at one time such large populations with songs of joy. How different today is this scene? No Cæsar sits before us enthroned upon the rights of the people, but the memory of George Washington is enthroned by all the affections and all the hopes of the American people.

When the western end of the Roman Empire fell it was certain that the human race had decided that Cæsarism was done forever. Rule by force, sovereignty by power have passed forever out of man's hope and thought. No longer possible was it to erect upon men's consciences and brains any sort of empire which was not supported by their voluntary and loyal allegiance.

Living right there in Rome, under the Roman eagles, with every opportunity for Roman sovereignty, there had come into the world a Man by the name of Jesus of Nazareth. That Man had attacked the national institution with the heart and conscience of humanity. He had told the old aristocracies of the past that there was to be a new aristocracy, and it was to be the aristocracy of character and of truth. He taught men to pray a prayer—"Our Father"—which lifted every man out of his individualism into social relationship with every other man, and made the picture of a common Father above the head of plebeian and aristocrat.

And, ladies and gentlemen, it was not in some club of infidelity, it has not been upon the platform of some infidel society, but it was at the cross of Christ, where one made all men equal, that your democracy and republicanism were born. [Applause.] For 1,000 years these great principles had a continuous fight, and all the way along through those centuries they led armies and recreated civilization.

Rome was a perfect chaos at the close of the fifth century. The question was what power should come into the world and take hold of these battered and broken fragments and make civilization out of them. The great problem was what power should go into that chaos and bring order and government forth. You know of the long fight. You can see the battlefields as you read your pages of history. You stand there on the battlefield of Chalons and see Attila, the dread of the world, meet these new ideas. You go a little farther and you see the great Charles Martel marshaling Christians with his sword and encountering the hosts of Mohammedanism and telling the world that the West belongs to Christ and not to Mohammed. You look still farther and you see a battle between brothers upon the field. You go still farther into the history and you are standing with Harold and his legions against William the Conqueror at the battle of Hastings. You go into France at a still later period and you are standing with Joan of Arc at the gates of Orleans, from which she heralds the English hosts and makes France and France's future secure. And just at that time there seems to burst upon the world a tremendous glory of morning. The dark ages have gone, but these splendid ideas have ruled. There is John Wickliffe, who has translated the Bible. There in the heavens is John Huss, who has died for that Bible. There, also, by his side is John Gutenberg, who will print that Bible. There is the leader, Martin Luther, of a great reformation, and, at last, here is Christopher Columbus, who comes and gives to the principles of that Bible a new world for their perpetual empire. [Applause.]

There were other contests, as you know, ladies and gentlemen, but we must see this background of history to understand the leader of the American Republic. In England, for example, after King Alfred, these great thoughts grew and developed with every day and night until at last on the throne of England sat James I., a Stuart, a man of tremendous egotism and of colossal political ignorance—a man who did not understand at all the fact that every man has a right to himself—a man who did not see at all the new principle that man was more valuable than institutions, and that thrones, and kings, and sceptres, and rules existed for man, and man did not exist for them.

In 1620 there was born out of the revolution, which was brought about by the rebellion of Parliament against the King, the movement which brought the Pilgrim Fathers to America. In 1620 they landed upon our shores. They carried in that Mayflower the same political principles for which Hampton and Cromwell and John Elliott had fought and fought. They brought these conceptions to our land, because it was impossible that they should succeed in England. England was entirely too small an island for such large ideas. [Applause.] It took a vast continent, that stretched from ocean to ocean, to take in the splendid conceptions that were on Cromwell's sword. All the way through our political life there were blowing great breezes from the North, and from the West, and from the South. It was impossible for a boy born on a great continent like this to have little ideas of political right. He saw in these splendid mountains the types of the great political ideas that should rule the future. He saw in these rich valleys some suggestions of the rich thoughts that should control in years to come.

Look down there in Virginia. There is a boy sitting on his mother's knee and he has within his soul a tremendous vision. That vision is the vision of his own imperious conscience. He begins his life, and he has outside of his life another vision, a vision of the imperial opportunity in America. He sees and he asks, what a mighty stage does man require, as he looks at the mountains and sees the rivers and views the valleys as a young Virginia surveyor. He looks into his own conscience, and he says, what a tremendous platform does a man require, as he sees the imperial responsibilities of his life and stands face to face with his own ideas in this country.

In 1775 England, who had neglected to use our Cromwell as her leader, who had hung the head of Oliver Cromwell upon her chief gate of political thought and aspiration, had no conception of that spirit which walked amidst these forests and lingered along these rivers and hid within the shadows of these mountains. You can never understand the greatness of the American political idea until you see how in 1775 it gathered from every page of heroic history words that should be used in that mighty struggle.

There was the story that had been written on the pages of history by the Huguenots of France. They had been fleeing among the mountains from these intolerances. They had felt the power of a King who believed that he did not owe any responsibilities to the people whom he ruled. There also were the Scottish-Irish. They had the grand memories of John Knox; they remembered also their own heathery hills and their songs of freedom. There were the Swedes of Delaware, who had descended from the soldiers of Gustavus Adolphus, whose fathers and grandfathers had been killed upon the battlefield. There also stood the cavalier who had fought with the Puritan in England. He had settled Virginia; he had brought over his elegant manners, but he had been touched with this great idea. There in Pennsylvania was the Quaker, with his broad hat and his broad understanding. There also, in Massachusetts and Connecticut, was the Puritan, the child of those who came in the Mayflower bearing with them the sacred thought for which Cromwell had fought and John Elliott had gone to prison. Where was the man who could incarnate all these powers?

Then, ladies and gentlemen, out of the shadow there at Cambridge steps George Washington [applause] with his sword flashing with every page of this history, his eye glowing with every touch of this enthusiasm, and that spirit never rested until a new nation was born, and until George Washington stood and asked England to surrender to these new ideas. Ladies and gentlemen, it was the old fight—it was Cromwell meeting Charles the First, and at last conquering him. It was the transference of that old conception to our own land.

When this great leader had finished his course as a soldier, the great ideas with which he had to deal had their grandest battle and their surest triumph. If we call the fields of Yorktown and Valley Forge and Bunker Hill sublime, what shall we call the days of that constitutional convention, where this sublime man sat with the same fearless power that made John Gage acknowledge George Washington General of the United States.

At last the Constitution came. The Constitution of the United States, my friends, is the record of a noble Americanism, but it is not so noble as the Americanism of George Washington. This man Washington had fought against the monarchy, and he wanted no monarchy in America. Now, it was precisely this thought in Washington which carried his genius on through all our political times until now. He saw that in the compromises of the Constitution there was danger. He knew that secession would some day lift up its head. He could already hear the mutterings of the slave power. And, ladies and gentlemen, when Calhoun had staked everything on nullification it was the genius of George Washington that stood in the stalwart form of old Andrew Jackson [applause] and said, "By the eternal, the Union must be preserved." When Robert Y. Hayne, the most skillful orator of the South, stood in the United States Senate and lifted up the principles of Calhoun in an almost matchless speech, it was the genius of George Washington again that massed its splendid powers into the oratory of the great defender of the Constitution, Daniel Webster [applause], and he made this Union tremble in its citadel as he said: "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable." [Loud applause.]

When at last these powers that had lifted themselves up in skillful orations and great state papers massed themselves at Fort Sumter and hurled against the flag and fortress their shot and shell, it was the genius of George Washington again that stood down yonder in Springfield in the person of Abraham Lincoln [great applause] and said to the country: "I believe that this country cannot endure half slave and half free." And at last, when our victory came in 1865, it was the genius of this incomparable leader which more than all else seemed to promise for North and South a large and splendid future.

Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you George Washington as the typical leader of our American thought. His genius is American in every fibre. His thought is our hope, and his inspiration shall be our praise. We look at him today in the heavens of history, far removed from the Cæsars and Napoleons. He is with William of Nassau. He is with Oliver Cromwell. He is with Phocion. He is with the great leaders of the heart and hope of mankind, and we say, My father, my father, the chariots of Israel and the horsemen thereof. [Tumultuous applause.]

SPEECH OF THE REV. MR. M'INTYRE.

The Second Address Delivered at the Board of Trade Meeting.

After the National airs had been sung the Chairman said:

The Executive Committee have given to you the finest audience in the city, in the finest hall, the finest music and the best speakers, and I now have the pleasure to introduce to you the Rev. Mr. McIntyre of the Grace Methodist Episcopal Church of the North Side.

The Rev. Mr. McIntyre was given a cordial reception. He said:

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES, AND GENTLEMEN: The wise man, Solomon, has said that there is a time for everything, a season for every purpose under heaven. And now has come the time and the season for a general rejoicing, a great jubilee among the American people. We have come to the first birthday of our Nation, and it is time that the bells should ring in the belfries. It is time that every man and every woman living under the flag of our land should rejoice in this glorious liberty offered unto us. Yet in this city there is a man who is not rejoicing. In the dark places, in the nooks and crannies of our city and our land are a few men who say we should put sackcloth upon us, shake ashes on our hair, play dirges in the street—civilization is a failure—the American Republic is a cruel injustice. They are not satisfied; how lonely such a man must seem today—lonely as the raincrow that man must be. If I could bring that man into this vast audience, and place him in the centre of this sea of upturned faces, he would make me think of what the colored boy said when they asked him to go into a large white school. "No, no," said the little black fellow, "I don't want to look like a huckleberry in a pan of milk." If he could come into this place, how out of tune, out of harmony, he would be with this occasion. He is not pleased. The great God was never yet able to please all people, and no man, no combination of men, shall ever be able to do that which will please all people.

You remember that henpecked husband, driven to desperation by his shrewish wife, when at last, filled with indignation, he turned on her fearfully and said: "Susan, it is a good thing that when God was making people He made man first." "What is that, Henry? What is that?" said the wife. His back was at the wall, and, being in for it, he said: "I repeat that it is a good thing that when the Lord was making people He made man first and then made a woman to suit him, for if he had made woman first and then tried to make a man to suit her he would be hammering away at it yet." [Laughter.] I say we cannot please all people [laughter], but the vast majority of American citizens are shouting for joy. They are assembled in the town-hall and in the open air; music is on the wind; and orators are telling again the rich and glorious and eloquent story of American liberty. It is well that it should be told, for there is no such page in the book that holds the record of the progeny of the world's progress as the glowing page which tells the story of the last 100 years. I say you cannot only take any 100 years but you can take any 1,000 years out of history and you cannot match the last 100 years of America in progress, in material progress, in intellectual progress, in political progress, in moral progress, in spiritual progress, for I am one of those that believe that the world is better—politically, morally, and religiously—than it ever was before. Let no man tell you that all politicians are corrupt, that all statesmen can be bribed, that every woman has her price. The man who talks so is a wolf. He would make you corrupt. I tell you this old globe is rich in good men and women [applause], and this country of ours has thousands and tens of thousands of them.

Go back along the pages of history clear to the time in the dim dawn of things when history runs into myths and look at the progress the nations have made in a hundred years. That is a brief period in the history of a nation. It means much to a man. It is the whole record of a man's life, but when a nation is a hundred years old it is just entering its teens. Where in any thousand years did Britain, Egypt, Rome, Greece, or any other nation ever show the world such a glorious record as we can point to in 100? Where are there any such characters as we can point to in the last 100 years? There are great men in the past. Go back to the time of Cæsar, and Hannibal, and Pompey, and Phocion and come on down through the great men of the Middle Ages to Napoleon and Cromwell and stand them all up in a group, and then set in the midst of them the matchless American, Washington, and he stands towering above them. Measure that man whose stern face looks down upon you yonder; measure him every way, and I say he is the stateliest soul ever swathed in human clothing.

THE NATION'S STRUGGLE.

You have heard the story of old Buckston, the great London banker, who had muscles like the cables of a ship, nerves like whip cords, and a massive heart under his broadcloth coat. He was loved by every man, woman, and child in London. One hot August day, coming through Hyde Park, he passed the commons and saw the children at play around their mothers and their nurses. As he started down the graveled avenue he heard a great shout, "Look out, look out!" Fearful cry—froze the blood in his veins—clotted the ruby current around his heart, and he stood still, for the fearful cry was from a policeman with a smoking pistol in his hand. He said: "Look out! Mad dog! Mad dog!" There, bounding down the graveled drive came a huge English mastiff, rushing with fearful speed, with eyes glaring in their sockets, mouth dropping ropes of poisonous foam. It was an awful place for one man to be—the children behind him weeping; the mothers huddling the babies to their breasts and lifting prayers to Heaven for help—no place to run to—the beast was on them. Buckston saw his duty, a dead sure thing. Three steps brought the man between the crouching children and the brute. For one awful instant man and dog eyed each other. The brute crouched like a panther on the gravel and then raised, opened his white teeth, and with a mighty leap sprang at Buckston's throat. Buckston's neck was like a stag's for brawn. And over his shoulders flowed the black terror of his hair. The rush of the brute was awful, and with its sharp claws tore and cut the shirt from his breast, and the white fangs neared his throat, but he clutched the brute around the throat with his hands. His muscles turned to steel; his fingers to iron; he held him clear of the gravel, and with all his splendid strength in his fingers forced his tongue from his jaws. The brute surged and shook and clutched at him trying to get at his flesh. The foam of the poison flowed over his cuffs and his coat, but still he stood there—still he held the beast, while the policemen gathered around with their smoking pistols and said, "Let it go, Buckston, let it go." But he had turned to bronze. He heard nothing, and when the last quivering throe of dissolution stiffened its cursed carcass in the spasm of death he lifted it high above his head, and, summoning his lost energy, flung it from him on the gravel, where it tried to rise, but lay gasping and writhing in death.

There was such a scene in our National history, my friends. The thirteen new born colonies, babes, alone under God's firmament, with the blessed genius of American liberty, their mother standing between them, huddling around her, a mad brute—not a dog, but a mad lion, the lion of Britain—leaped at the children. The trembling colonies called for help. In that moment God raised up a mighty man. Up out of the West raised the splendid figure of Washington. He clutched the brute and smothered him. All the world looked on. For seven long years it filled the earth with its writhing, with its snarling, with its leaping; but at last the throes of dissolution came into its carcass, and when seven years were done and the stiffening death gasps went along its accursed form he held it up one splendid moment in the sight of God and man, and on the blood-soaked turf of your country threw the accused thing—dead, dead! [Applause.]

Now, this is a remarkable day in our history, and I want to talk to you a few moments about the place which our Nation holds among the nations of the earth. A few years ago—only one and a half years ago—it was my privilege to travel through Europe and Asia and Africa, and on that long journey I learned this fact: That every one, all the people—I mean the common people—of the world, loves America. Whenever I stood at the door of any hut, or cabin, or tent and said, "I am an American," the tent curtain flew open, the door opened wide, and I was bidden to come in. They look on us as the babe of the nations. You know the babe holds a peculiar place in the family. You know in most families there is a grandmother, and so in nations there is a grandmother. She came to the home of the youngest grandchild—old mother Egypt—the gray-haired, dim-eyed mother of the world. During the centennial she came over and visited her youngest grandchild. You know a grandmother may have forty grandchildren, but she always loves the youngest best, and America is the youngest of the whole family, and granny came over and they built a building on the Centennial Grounds and they said: "Put in what you have to display here, but you are the most wonderful of all the display." There sat old Mother Egypt with a few mummies in her shriveled arms, her hair gray, her lips cracked with blown desert sand, looking upon her youngest child, and you remember she wrote over the doorway the most eloquent thing that was seen at the centennial. Do you remember the words? "The oldest nation of the earth to the youngest sends greeting." She had come to visit her youngest grandchild.

If you say to the Old World, Which one of the nations of the earth in the last hundred years has paid its way, has blessed mankind, has given more evidences of genius, and valor, and courage, and manliness? I think the reply of all the masses of the earth—not the aristocratic, not the classes, but the masses—in one ringing chorus would be: "America, the baby Nation."

WHY AMERICA IS LOVED.

Now, there are three reasons why the people love America—three reasons why the people of the earth love America. The first reason is this: America has always been the most hospitable Nation on the earth. When the bitter Seven Years' War was done and the weary, worn out, and weak Continental volunteers found the land their own, they might have said, it is ours, won by the sword, purchased by the blood of our brethren, and we will keep it, we will hold it; we will lock every port and bar every sea gate, and no foreigner shall enter here. Did they do that? No. When the last sail carried the British downcast and defeated, we said to the whole human race: "Come on; God has given this to us, not to keep, but simply as a trust for all the honest men and all the virtuous women of the whole world. Do you want territory? Take your choice; there are 3,000 miles." When they said: "Are we not coming too fast? Have you room enough?" We said: "Why, bless your souls, room enough? Our country is bounded on the north by the Aurora Borealis, and on the south by the Equator, and on the east by the rising sun, and on the west by the Day of Judgment. Come on. [Applause and laughter.] Come on," we said, "Come on!" But they said: "Is your land fertile?" "Fertile? Rich? Old Egypt couldn't match it! Why, bless your soul, we can't grow pumpkins at all because the vines grow so fast that they wear out the pumpkins dragging them around. Fertile? Come on." But they said: "Can you give us all farms?" "Every one of you. Bring all the arts of peace; bring all your trades and all your tools, and all your babes—bring the whole brood. Let every industrious, honest man come on. Come on, here is room." But some said: "We don't want land; we are miners." "Well," we said: "Look at the silver veins in the hills; look at the gold in the sands of California; look at the iron ore and the lead; look at the coal measures waiting for you. O, you sooty, grimy miners, come on!" And they came. But another man said: "I am a poet; I am a musician; I am an artist. Have you any beauty?" Beauty? We led him to Yosemite and stood him on the banks of Mirror Lake, and showed him the rugged mountains, and the grand cañons, and the magnificent cataracts. We showed him the clouds lying like sheep at rest on the old forehead of El Captain. We took him to Yellowstone, took him through the labyrinths of Mammoth Cave, and we said: "Is it sublimity and grandeur that you want?" And we said: "See our prairies; and if you want to travel distance, remember that the sun never sets on American domain." [Applause.]

You have heard it said, my friends, by the greatest orator that ever breathed God's silent air—you heard him say in the halls of the National Legislature, speaking of England he used this figure: "The drum of England, keeping company with the hours, and following the rising sun in its course, belts the whole globe with one continuous circle of the martial music of England." That is a truthful figure, but it is only half truth. It is true that the sun never sets on England's dominions, but that is because England's dominion is scattered and shattered and flung far and wide over the whole earth. But it is literally true that on the solid continent which we call ours the blessed sun never sets. When the rosy fingers of sunset are touching the coasts of Alaska the sun is an hour high on the coast of Maine. There never is a day or a single hour that our glorious land is in the shades of night.

But, then, there is a greater reason than this why the old countries love us, and that is because America is a peaceful Nation. When I went there I found women toiling, and even children drudging in the dust and in the dark. I saw women dragging burdens on the streets, working in the harvest field, and I said to a bright-faced young woman in a foreign country; "Where are your men? Where are your fathers and husbands and lovers? Do they let the women do this drudgery?" "O," she said, as the tears leaped to her eyes, "they are taken away from us for the army—the King seizes them." And the whole nation is standing tiptoe, screwed up to concert pitch, waiting always for war, and a locust horde of tax collectors wring from these poor women the sustenance to sustain these vast armies. Now in America we have nothing of that kind; the husband, the lover, the father is never turned away from his family.

THIS THE BATTLEGROUND.

But then there is another reason why they love America. They love her not simply because of her hospitality and because she is peaceful, but because America is the most critical place in the world so far as the happiness of the human race is concerned. Do you notice that the old battle between the classes and the masses, between tyranny and liberty, has been coming westward all the time? Do you notice that it began away yonder under Persia, shifted to Greece, then to Rome, then to Britain, then across the sea, till the battle was taken up here? Now, my friends, the classes have beaten the masses in this battle every time. And remember, there is no further west. If America loses this battle for popular liberty, if the classes lift cursed monarchy on the ruins of popular government, then I risk nothing in saying that the hopes of the human race will be in darkness for a thousand years and they will lie moaning under the heel of tyranny. So this is the battle we are making for the whole world.

The people over in the old nations say, "God bless America." Why, today as I am standing here talking to you, prayers have gone up in Sweden and Germany, Scotland and Ireland, and many a land, "God bless America, give the people the victory; they are the hope of the whole world." So I say, if you could hear it, now across the sea comes a mighty cheer. Like the fireman you read of the other day trying to save the woman in the burning building. He tried twice to get up his ladder. The flames from the lower window lapped the rounds of his ladder, singed his beard and eyebrows, and he was driven back. The woman pleaded in the upper window. He looked at her. One fellow in the crowd below standing in the thick mob on the street saw the man tremble, and, taking off his hat, he turned to those around him and said: "Cheer the fireman! Cheer him!" and they flung a cheer into the air that made the tower of this building rock and reel, and the fireman catching the inspiration leaped up the ladder, into the window, gathered the woman in his arms, and slid down, and both were safe, borne aloft on that mighty cheer. So America in this great struggle—not only for her liberty but for the liberty of the whole human race—O, my friends, the hopes, the prayers, the fears of all the world are with us.

I say that there never has been gathered upon the crust of this old earth such an army of heroes as the rugged Continentals with bold Washington—never. When our boys in blue in the War of the Rebellion went South don't you remember they said: It is a glorious sight, light bars of blue steel they marched away, rank and file, happy hearts, full of hope and full of patriotism. But remember that those soldiers knew the North—how I love the word North. God bless the North, the warmhearted, chubby-cheeked, big-souled, slow-moving old North [applause]; not always spoiling for a fight, not always eager for war, not eating fire and speaking thunder; rather plodding, slow, and bearing insults, but once roused for some moral purposes, O, man! you had better stand in the pathway of one of God's planets spinning through the blue ether than stand in the pathway of the North! When God roused the North we saw them go, but remember those blue-coats knew that if they failed the North would take care of them, their children, their old mothers. Every husband, every father, every brother felt that if he should die in the rice swamps or cotton fields or cane brakes or prison trenches of the South the old North, like a loving mother, would take his children to her breast to cherish and to care for.

THE CONTINENTAL SOLDIERS.

But when the Continentals were away they had no such guaranty. Washington said to them: I cannot promise you any wages; cannot promise you that will ever came back; I cannot promise you victory. All I can promise you is the chance to die for God and humanity.

Look at the Continental leaving home. He parts with his wife at the cabin-door. He knows that the British have hired the Indians lurking in the woods to come down with bloody tomahawks and torch on his cabin. He knows that that little timid wife must herself hold the plow in the furrow and guide the oxen. He says: "Wife, I have no money; I have nothing to leave. The country calls me. You must make the bread for the little brood and keep the spark of life alive until I come back. God pity me. I may never come back." And three weeks after he went away that cabin was a heap of ashes, and those babies of his slaughtered by the hearthstone and lay there till he came back seven years later.

In an hour like this, my friends, do you not think the spirits of the blessed dead look down upon us? I see Otis and Hamilton and Lee and Sumner and Marion and Gage and all the others standing round him and I say: "Behold, O Father and thy country, behold what a century hath wrought!" Instead of thirteen colonies, forty-two happy States; instead of 3,000,000 people, 60,000,000 prosperous people; instead of eight schools, now 8,000,000 children in the schools of our land; instead of seven newspapers, 70,000 shaking out intelligence daily. I see the great, stern forehead, the massive mouth, the holy eyes bend down above me, and he says: "Peaceful, prosperous, happy—are they free?" And I shout back: "Free! From where the Atlantic leaps on the Eastern shore to where our banner dips its fringes in the sundown seas there is no slave—black, white, or brown—all free. Thank God, all free!"

A hundred years from now our country, more glorious and radiant than at present, shall again celebrate this anniversary. There will be speakers in Chicago and there will be audiences in Chicago; but not this speaker. But I, with folded hands, and you, shall be laid in the valley in the long sleep. Then more eloquent orators than these shall tell a grander record of a second century of American liberty.

Now the old ship of State has made the first voyage and touched the wharf after the first trip of 100 years. Now we see her set out for the second century. Let us give her a cheer. There is a trusty pilot at the helm, a man cut by the same pattern as George Washington—the first in peace and war. He has his hand on the helm as the ship starts out on the second trip. Glorious men around him. Prayers rise to Heaven. See her go. Speed her with your cheers and prayers. As she disappears let us raise a mighty shout and give her to the god of storm, the lightning, and the gale. [Great applause.]

The meeting closed with a benediction.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT DEPERE, WIS.

Damage Estimated at $40,000—A List of the Principal Losers.

DEPERE, Wis., April 30.—[Special.]—Fire broke out about 4 o'clock this afternoon in the rear of the Wingard Persons Company's brick block on the East Side and soon the interior was ablaze. The two Depere engines got to work, and the Green Bay engine, which made the five miles in about thirty minutes. The Wingard Persons Building being destroyed, the fire spread to the Transit House, a frame building adjoining. Cook's Opera-House across the street took fire, but was saved after being damaged. The dwellings of Albert Verstegen, Mrs. Amy Magoon, and George Wood were also destroyed. The large elevator belonging to the Wingard Persons Company caught fire and burned, together with contents. At 7 o'clock the fire was under control.

The estimated principal losses are as follows: Wingard Persons Company, $26,000; elevator, $7,000; Transit House, James Toughey, $8,000; Albert Verstegen, residence, $2,500; Mrs. Amy Magoon, residence, $2,500. This does not include household goods nor several barns burned. The loss will aggregate $40,000. Among the insurance companies interested are: Continental and Phœnix each $2,500; Germania of New York, $2,000; Firemen's Fund, $700; N. B. & M. A., $1,500; Lancaster, $1,000; Commercial Union, $2,000; German-American, $2,500; Ætna, $1,000; Milwaukee Mechanics', $1,000.

Secretary Blaine Not Doing So Well.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30.—[Special.]—Secretary Blaine was not so well today, and, although it was stated that he would visit the State Department, he was not strong enough to do so and remained in his room. His physician was there three times. His ride did not benefit him. On the contrary, the fatigue attendant thereon showed itself in increased weakness today. At a late hour tonight a visit was made to the Normandie, and the information was given that Secretary Blaine was asleep and his attendants had retured for the night.

DRUNK IN DRESS SUITS.

DISGRACEFUL CLOSE OF THE GREAT CENTENNIAL BALL.

Men and Women Forget All Sense of Propriety and Indulge Beyond Reason in the Supper-Room—The Police Stop the Sale of Wine and Clear the Rooms of Disorderly Men and Bold Women—Stealing the Floral Decorations.

NEW YORK, April 30.—[Special.]—While the opening hours of the centennial ball were in accord with the high character of the occasion and the scene in the Metropolitan Opera-House was brilliant, the affair became after half-past 12 o'clock nothing less than disgusting, and the respectable minority who remained after that hour declared it was a disgrace to the occasion, the management, and the city. After the President's departure, and while the ballroom was still crowded with dancers, bands of men and callow youths made their way to the supper-room, to which they had previously paid many visits, and deliberately set to work to show the low and beastly level to which human nature can fall.

The scene in the supper-room shortly before 1 o'clock was a powerful argument in favor of prohibition. Groups of drunken lads with vacant eyes, unsteady feet, and reckless gayety of speech were scattered about the place holding in their trembling hands brimming wine glasses. Naturally enough, the floor was soon in a terribly slippery and sloppy condition. The noise was deafening. Men were shouting to the waiters, some of the most inebriated were singing, and every now and then a woman's shrill laugh would rise above the general din. There were ladies present, in many cases escorted by sober men, who behaved with perfect propriety and were evidently seeking to satisfy legitimate hunger, but it was far otherwise with several of the "gentle sex." Two females of unmistakable character attracted general attention by their bold and indecorous behavior, while others there were who, although evidently not belonging to the same class, were exciting equal comment by their unsteadiness of speech and gesture. Nearly all the women present who had not lost their sense of propriety through indulgence in strong drink hastened to quit the scene, where indeed they were in more than one instance subjected to insult, but a few still lingered at the upper end of the room, possibly unconscious of the disgusting scenes which were enacted at a little distance from them.

STOPPED THE SALE OF WINE.

Many of the waiters added to the general confusion which prevailed by their negligence and insolence. While they eagerly handed out bottle after bottle of champagne to those who "tipped" them it was almost impossible, except in a few instances, to secure anything to eat or drink without a compliance with their exactions. Food was strewn upon the floor, the appearance of the buffet and the space behind it rapidly became uninviting, and the noise and drunkenness increased so much that about twenty minutes past 1 Sergeant Schmittberger entered the room at the head of some twenty policemen and announced that the sale of wine must cease. The waiters, who had been drinking freely, clamorously protested that they had already ceased to serve wine, but several struggles for the possession of smuggled bottles ensued. The waiters engaged in a fight which resulted in the contents of a wine glass being spilled down a lady's neck, maudlin guests argued with the blue coats as to the propriety of their interference, and pandemonium reigned. Finally, orders were given to clear the room. This proved a difficult matter. The sober folks tried to haul their drunken friends out of the way, but with indifferent success. Some of them succeeded, however, with the result that one or two scenes occurred in the corridors. A policeman seized one particularly disorderly individual attired, as were nearly all the drunkards at this stage, in a dress suit, and upon a determined attempt at a rescue being made by his "aristocratic" friends pushed him into a closet and guarded the door, with the assistance of a fireman, until Inspector Steers arrived and succeeded in restoring peace. Meanwhile policemen, firemen, and several queerly dressed, tough-looking men were eating their fill in the supper-room and three or four bluecoats at the door were repelling the attempts of half a dozen more or less intoxicated waiters to force an entrance. Having left the room these fellows protested that they must be readmitted, but the police refused to distinguish between waiters and guests, and no one was allowed to enter. Several free fights were going on in the supper-rooms and half a dozen men were sprawling on the wine-soaked floor, when Stuyvesant Fish and Inspector Steers arrived on the scene and endeavored to accelerate the clearance of the rooms.

DISGRACEFUL CONDUCT OF MEN AND WOMEN.

This was finally accomplished amid a crashing of glass and crockery which evinced the fall of many a reluctant individual, until at last the police, by dint of pushing and rough handling, ejected the last brawler and locked the doors. In the men's cloak-rooms a scarcely less disgraceful scene was enacted. A line was formed extending across the corridor, but slow progress was made, and the antics and remarks of the fugitives from the upper rooms provoked many quarrels. The scene in the ball-room was not edifying as the hours went on. Women were dancing there, and were even seated in some of the boxes, who were evidently, to say the least, affected by their visits to the supper-room, and one rather pretty girl excited comment by her obvious lack of steadiness, while her escort was the subject of considerable indignation as he strolled across the floor at the conclusion of a dance with his arm still around her waist. The strains of "Home, Sweet Home" effectually cleared the ball-room at a few minutes past 3 o'clock. A last disgraceful feature of the affair was the way in which the floral decorations were stolen. Huge bunches of flowers were plucked by guests—among whom were ladies in décolleté toilets—by the irresponsible intruders, until at last the persons in charge of the decorations were compelled to forcibly interfere, and in one case to eject a well-dressed thief who persisted in his misconduct. Sergt. Schmitberger remarked that it was about on a par with the French ball, while Capt. Reilly remarked that he had never before seen so many drunken men at any ball. As for Mr. Stuyvesant Fish, whom the reporter encountered near the supper room while the ejection scene was in full progress, he apologetically laid the blame on "a few drunken waiters." It may be fairly assumed that Ward McAllister now has his revenge. The ball ended disgracefully, and he can congratulate himself on having been kicked out of its management in time to let some one else bear the shame.

SEARCHING THE WRECK AT HAMILTON.

Several Chicagoans Thought to Have Perished in the Grand Trunk Horror.

HAMILTON, Ont., April 30.—[Special.]—While the workmen were engaged removing the débris at the scene of the wrecked train today another body was found. This swells the list to twenty killed. Several of the relatives and friends of those supposed to be among the unidentified arrived today, and in a short time it will probably be known just who were the persons burned to death by identifying watches and other trinkets. It is unlikely, however, that any of the relatives can distinguish which of the remains are those of their friends. A thorough search was made through the couple of small boxes of watches and jewelry taken from the wreck today, the following being among the list of articles:

A silver shield with the name R. A. Peterlay, 326 Broadway, New York.

A gold watch with the name of Morgan Russell Scullen, Chicago, Ill.

Another shield with the name of James G. Curnick, Evansville, Ind.

A lady's gold watch with monogram C. I. S.

A silver watch with monogram M. O. M. inside.

There are a number of other watches, some of which were melted down into lumps of silver and gold. A sword with the name of C. B. Winslow on the blade was also found.

Five of the city doctors made a close examination of the remains of the unidentified this morning and came to the conclusion that the burned were seven men, four women, two children, and the other five so badly burned that it was impossible to tell their sex or age.

George Grummette of Chicago, who arrived this afternoon, identified the watch with the monogram "C. I. S." as that of his wife, who was on the train and is missing. Benjamin Weller of Toronto was here in search of his sister's husband, David Booth of Toronto, who was supposed to have been on the train. A search of the material taken from the wreck failed to reveal anything which he could identify as belonging to Mr. Booth, but he thought he recognized among the calcined bodies in the morgue that of Mr. Booth.

J. B. Hanna of Kankakee, Ill., has identified among the remains of the killed those of his father-in-law, J. S. Hall, of the latter city. Theodore Curnick of Chicago has identified a shirt and other articles as the belongings of his father, J. L. Curnick, Room 514 Royal Insurance Building, Chicago. Mr. George McKenzie of Chicago recognized a watch and pin belonging to his sister and aunt, both of the latter city. Inquiries are also being made for W. R. Scullen and John Kelly of Chicago, J. B. Stearns of Campden, Me., and F. Randall Orr of Peekskill, N. Y., who were supposed to have been on the wrecked train.

GEN. PALMER'S DEEPLY LAID PLANS.

Laying the Wires for a Campaign to Succeed Mr. Farwell in the Senate.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., April 30.—[Special.]—Gen. Palmer will officiate tomorrow as one of the directing managers of the Democratic party in Illinois. He will attend the meeting of the State Central Committee, being in possession of the proxy of George M. Haynes of Chicago, who is ill in Texas, and he can dictate who will be the new Chairman and Secretary. The slightest indication of his preferences will be sufficient to determine whether John C. Campbell is to succeed himself as Chairman, or whether it will be some one less closely identified with Col. Morrison. Palmer is therefore the absolute power that controls the Democratic councils, and by participating in the reorganization of the State Central Committee he is understood to serve notice on the other party leaders that he is going to be a candidate for Senator to succeed C. B. Farwell and will manage next year's campaign. The old gentleman fancies that he is the Moses that can deliver Illinois to the Democracy, and in making the effort he will brook no interference on the part of those who have of late years been the recognized leaders. His primary object in doing so is the reorganization of the State Committee so that it will be ready to do his bidding.

Germany to Release Malietoa.

BERLIN, April 30.—Malietoa, the deposed King of Samoa, has apologized, and Emperor William has decided that the ex-King may be liberated.

The *Tageblatt* says that at the Samoan conference yesterday Mr. Kasson, one of the American delegates, asked whether a secret treaty existed between England and Germany to partition between them the Tonga and Samoa Islands, and that in reply both Sir Edward Malet, the British Ambassador, and Prince Bismarck categorically denied that such a treaty existed.

The delegates to the conference gave a banquet at the Kaiserhof today.

You Need It Now

To impart strength and give a feeling of health and vigor throughout the system there is nothing equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems peculiarly adapted to overcome that tired feeling caused by change of season, climate, or life, and while it tones and sustains the system it purifies and renovates the blood. We earnestly urge the large army of clerks, bookkeepers, teachers, housewives, operatives, and others who have been closely confined during the winter and who need a good spring medicine, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of blood poison, gave me a noble appetite, overcame headache and dizziness, so that now I am able to work again." LUTHER NASON, 53 Church-st., Lowell, Mass.

At no other season does the human system so much need the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla as now. The impoverished condition of the blood, the weakening effects of the long, cold winter, the lost appetite, and that tired feeling all make a good spring medicine absolutely necessary. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted for this purpose, and increases in popularity every year. Give it a trial.

"I suffered a great while with dyspepsia. A friend urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and two bottles have entirely cured me of dyspepsia and a scrofulous affection. I can hardly find words to express my high appreciation of it." ALLEN H. MELHOM, City Hotel, Lancaster, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

A fair trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla will convince any reasonable person that it possesses great medicinal merit. We do not claim that every bottle will accomplish a miracle, but we do know that nearly every bottle, taken according to directions, does produce positive benefit. Its peculiar curative power is shown by many remarkable cures.

"I have taken three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and consider it the best blood medicine I have ever taken. It builds me up, makes me sleep better, gives me a good appetite, and improves my health generally." MRS. A. P. LEIGHTON, Portland, Me.

"For years at irregular intervals in all seasons I suffered the intolerable burning and itching of blood poisoning by ivy. It would break out on my legs, in my throat and eyes. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a blood purifier, with no thought of it as a special remedy for ivy poisoning, but it has effected a permanent and thorough cure." CALVIN T. SHUTE, Wentworth, N. H.

"I wish to enroll my name as one of those who have derived health from the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. For many years I have taken it, especially in the early spring, when I am troubled with dizziness, dullness, unpleasant taste in my mouth in the morning. It removes this bad taste, relieves my headache, and makes me feel greatly refreshed. The two bottles I have used this spring have been worth a dollar a dose. I advise all my friends to take it." JOHN BINNS, 663 43d-st., Town of Lake, Chicago, Ill.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla is the cheapest medicine I can buy." F. R. RIEDEL, Belleville, Ill.

"Every spring for years I have made it a practice to take from three to five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, because I know it purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system of all impurities. That languid feeling, sometimes called 'spring fever,' will never visit the system that has been properly cared for by this never-failing remedy." W. H. LAWRENCE, Editor Agricultural Epitomist, Indianapolis, Ind.

Makes the Weak Strong

If you are run down, or have that tired feeling as a result of overwork or the effect of the changing season, you should take that best of all tonics and blood purifiers, Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones the stomach, rouses the torpid liver and kidneys, creates an appetite, and builds up the system. Thousands who have taken it with benefit testify that Hood's Sarsaparilla "makes the weak strong."

"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for loss of appetite, dyspepsia, and general languor. It did me a vast amount of good, and I have no hesitancy in recommending it." J. W. WILLEFORD, Quincy, Ill.

"I have been troubled a great deal with headache, had no appetite, no strength, and felt as mean as any one could and be about my work. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not had the headache, my food has relished and seemed to do me good, and I have felt myself growing stronger every day. I thoroughly believe in Hood's Sarsaparilla." M. A. STEINMAN, 19 Grand Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla purified my blood, gave me strength, and overcame the headache and dizziness, so that now I am able to work again." LUTHER NASON, 53 Church-st., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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TO RENT—314 30TH-ST., NEAR WABASH-av.—New brick house; modern; 2 story and basement, with furnace; $40. GETCHELL, BARNEY & CO., 125 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—50 MEN AND 20 YOUNG LADIES FOR "THE "RED SIGNAL." Apply this (Wednesday) morning at 10 o'clock at stage door of Grand Opera-House.

CHICAGO OPERA-HOUSE.—Fireproof. DAVID HENDERSON .... Manager. Grand German Opera With the Full Strength of the Company of the Metropolitan Opera House, New York. LAST WEEK. TO-NIGHT (WEDNESDAY), MEISTERSINGER. Repertoire for the week: Thursday.....Tannhauser | Sat. Mat.....Meistersinger; Friday.....Lohengrin | Sat. Eve.....Lohengrin. Prices from $3.00 to 50c. General Admission, $1.00. Sunday, May 5, Dockstader's Minstrels.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Clark-st., opposite Court-House. HARRY L. HAMLIN........Manager. MATINEE TODAY AT 2. SOL SMITH RUSSELL, The Inimitable Character Comedian, in A Poor Relation! MATINEE TODAY. Every Night And Saturday Matinee. Sunday Night, May 5, Only—Sol Smith Russell in BEWITCHED. Next Week—THE RED SIGNAL.

McVICKER'S THEATRE. A SUCCESS. TWO SISTERS. A companion piece to "The Old Homestead." By DENMAN THOMPSON and GEO. W. RYER. MATINEE TODAY. Every Evening. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

HOOLEY'S—Grand Gala Week. Matinee at 2. Tonight at 8. AMERICA'S OWN ACTOR—MR. N. C. GOODWIN AND HIS OWN COMEDY CO. —IN— TURNED UP, and LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Next Sunday—CORA TANNER in "Fascination."

CENTRAL MUSIC-HALL. MRS. GEO. B. CARPENTER.....Lessee and Manager. Tuesday, May 7. Wednesday, May 8. Friday, May 10. BOSTON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA. WILLIAM GERICKE, Conductor. Assisted by the Eminent Vocal Soloists, MR. AND MRS. GEORG HENSCHEL. Season Tickets for the Three Concerts, $4.00. Single Tickets $1.00 and $1.50, according to location. Sale of Season Tickets begins THIS MORNING at Box-Office. C. A. ELLIS........MANAGER.

LEHNEN'S WINDSOR THEATRE. North Clark and Division-sts. TODAY AT 2. TONIGHT AT 8. JOHN W. RANSONE, ACROSS THE ATLANTIC! NEXT—BRAVING THE WORLD.

COLUMBIA THEATRE. OVERWHELMING AND WONDERFUL SUCCESS of Bolossy Kiralfy's MATHIAS SANDORF. MATINEE TO-DAY. Grand Ballet of "America." 200 Artists in the production. Grand Marches and New Specialties.

PEOPLE'S—State, near Harrison. Prices—15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, and $1. Matinee at 2. Night at 8. Centennial a Great Success—Ditto. Shadows of a Great City. Monday—GORMAN'S MINSTRELS.

KOHL & MIDDLETON'S SOUTH SIDE DIME MUSEUM. Week beginning Monday, April 29, 5th and last week. THE LIVING OSSIFIED MAN. Theatre No. 1—Musical Knife Grinders. Theatre No. 2—Broadway Star Variety Co.

CRITERION THEATRE. Closing week of the 8th Regular Season. J. C. STEWART in his Latest Musical Comedy, THE FAT MEN'S CLUB. An Excellent Specialty and Comedy Company. Twenty-four Artists.

PARK THEATRE—State near Harrison. HIGH GRADE VARIETY THIS WEEK. Ward and Lynch, the De Hasses, Geo. C. Marshall, Heath and De Rossett, Eva Bennett, Lizzie Johnson, Violet Palmer, etc. Admission 10c. Smoking permitted. Matinees Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, and Sunday.

EDEN MUSEE—Chicago's Panopticon. Wabash-av. and Jackson-st. Open Daily from 10 a. m. to 10:30 p. m. WAX GROUPS & HISTORICAL TABLEAUX. Every Afternoon and Evening at 2:30 and 8 p. m. Grand Concerts by Paul Olah's Hungarian Gypsy Orchestra. Ajeeb, the Chess Automaton, still a mystery.

PANORAMA. A century ago Gen. Washington was inaugurated President of the United States. A quarter of a century ago was achieved the great victory of GETTYSBURG. A vivid portraiture of that Greatest of Battles now on exhibition cor. Wabash-av. and Panorama-place. Open from 8 o'clock a. m. till 10:30 p. m.

EPSTEAN'S NEW DIME MUSEUM. Randolph-st. | And two Bijou Theatres | Near Clark. THE SMALL-FOOTED CHINESE PRINCESS. 3—New Hourly Stage Shows—3.

THE CONSTITUTION RATIFIED.

BY W. F. POOLE.

The convention for framing a Constitution, of which George Washington was the President, completed its work Sept. 17, 1787, and adjourned. The convention had been in session for four months with closed doors, and its members were under the strictest pledge of secrecy. The country had no information as to its proceedings, and awaited their publication with the most intense anxiety. Meanwhile such absurd rumors as these were abroad and had some believers—that the convention would establish a monarchy, and again, that it would favor a reconciliation with England. The draft of the Constitution was first published in the Philadelphia newspapers of Sept. 19. Every leading member of the convention was disappointed that he had not been able to incorporate in the instrument his favorite scheme. Nobody seemed to get what he wanted. Some members were so chagrined that they refused to sign. Two of the delegates from New York departed from the convention in disgust before final action was taken, leaving Alex. Hamilton alone to represent the State. Each State had one vote and the presence of two members was required to give that vote. Hence, New York lost its vote in the convention; and among the signers Mr. Hamilton's name stands alone. Even Hamilton, who was later one of its stanchest supporters, was not suited in having his views adopted; and giving in the convention a reason why all should sign said: "No man's ideas are more remote from the plan than mine are known to be; but is it possible to deliberate between anarchy and convulsion on the one side and the chance of good to be expected from the plan on the other?" Gouv. Morris said: "The great question is, 'Shall there be a National Government or a general anarchy?'" Dr. Franklin, then in his 82d year, said in the convention: "I confess I do not entirely approve of this Constitution at present, but, sir, I am not sure I shall never approve it. I consent to it because I expect no better and because I am not sure it is not the best. The opinion I have had of its errors I sacrifice to the public good. I cannot help expressing the wish that every member of the convention who may still have objections to it would with me on this occasion doubt a little of his own infallibility, and, to make manifest our unanimity, put his name to this instrument." Elbridge Gerry refused to sign, giving the reason that he feared it would raise a civil war in Massachusetts. Shay's Rebellion had then just been suppressed by calling out several militiamen. This anarchistic movement in New England doubtless contributed to a union of action in the formation and ratification of the Constitution by showing the immediate need of a stronger central government than was possible under the confederation.

Congress was in session in New York when the convention adjourned, and thither was sent an official draft of the Constitution, the resolutions of the convention, and a letter signed by Washington, its President. The resolutions recommended that the Constitution be submitted to each State for ratification in a convention chosen by its people; and that when the conventions of nine States shall have ratified it Congress shall fix a day on which Electors shall be chosen in the States so ratifying; a day on which the Electors shall vote for President; and also the time and place for beginning proceedings under the Constitution.

If there was dissatisfaction among the framers of the Constitution there was a more active and pronounced disquietude among the great States where local feeling was strongest—Virginia, New York, and Massachusetts. The parting with any of their personal liberty and State sovereignty to a central government which they could not control was repugnant to many minds, and nothing but the dread of anarchy, political and commercial ruin could bring them even to consider it. Washington in his letter to Congress anticipated these local jealousies when he said: "It is obviously impracticable in the federal government of these States to secure all rights of independent sovereignty to each and yet provide for the interest and safety of all. Individuals entering into society must give up a share of liberty to preserve the rest. That the Constitution will meet the full and entire satisfaction of every State is not perhaps to be expected." The personal influence of Washington in the framing and ratification of the Constitution was probably as useful to the country and worthy of our admiration as any service rendered by him in the more conspicuous positions which he filled.

The Constitution was received by Congress with bitter opposition, Richard Henry Lee and William Grayson of Virginia, Melancthon Smith of New York, and Nathan Dane of Massachusetts taking the lead. Lee asserted that it made too strong a Government, and Grayson one too weak. It was proposed to amend it before sending it out to the States. It was finally agreed to precisely comply with the recommendation of Congress, its opponents believing that it would be defeated in the State conventions. Those who favored the ratification of the Constitution took the name of "Federalists," and those opposed were known as "Anti-Federalists." To Hamilton, Madison, and Jay, who were its great champions, it appeared that nothing short of a thorough public discussion of its merits would secure its ratification by the States; and hence they began in October, 1787, the publication of a series of masterly essays known in a collected form as "The Federalist."

The first State convention which ratified was that of Delaware. It was done by a unanimous vote Dec. 7, 1787. The Pennsylvania convention ratified Dec. 12 by a vote of 43 to 23; and New Jersey followed with a unanimous vote Dec. 18. In the Pennsylvania convention there was an earnest discussion, but the advocacy of James Wilson, one of the ablest of the framers, and of Thomas McKean, the Chief Justice of the State, carried it through. Georgia accepted the Constitution by a unanimous vote Jan. 2, 1788; and Connecticut ratified Jan. 9 by a vote of 128 to 40. Protection needed against the Spaniards on the south and hostile Indians on the west aided Georgia in coming to a speedy and unanimous decision. Oliver Ellsworth and Oliver Wolcott kept in check the opposition which appeared in the Connecticut convention.

Massachusetts now became the battleground. In the election of delegates Elbridge Gerry, who had refused to sign in the Federal convention, was defeated at Cambridge, and Nathan Dane at Beverley. Samuel Adams, the great patriot of the Revolution, was in the opposition, and John Hancock played the part of a trimmer. Among the delegates were eighteen persons who had been insurgents in Shays' rebellion. The commercial towns were in favor of ratification, and the rural districts were generally opposed. The Constitution was ably defended by Gov. Bowdoin, Theophilus Parsons, Rufus King, and Nathaniel Gorham. Arrayed against them was a numerous and howling democracy. When it was apparent that the opposition was in the lead, John Hancock proposed certain amendments, and also instructions to the representatives in Congress that they insist upon the amendments being acted on. This action probably influenced enough votes to turn the scale. After a hard fought contest extending more than a month Massachusetts ratified the Constitution Feb. 6 by a vote of 187 to 168. The question of proposing amendments, which was first raised and adopted in the Massachusetts convention, appeared in all the later conventions.

Maryland ratified the Constitution April 28 by a vote of 63 to 11. Amendments were proposed and summarily rejected. The ratification of South Carolina followed May 23 by a vote of 149 to 73. Several amendments were recommended to Congress, three of which were similar to those proposed by Massachusetts.

Eight States had now ratified, and only one more was needed to fulfill the conditions of the Constitution and to begin the organization of a new Government under it. The Virginia convention met June 2, and Mr. Madison and other friends of the Constitution indulged the hope that the honor of being the ninth State would fall upon Virginia. This anticipation added dignity and impressiveness to the debates in the convention. New Hampshire, however, came in with its ratification June 21 and robbed Virginia of the coveted honor. Public sentiment in New Hampshire was similar to that in the rural districts of Massachusetts—hostile to the Constitution. Its convention met in February, and the same amendments were proposed as in Massachusetts. If a vote had then been taken on the ratification the majority would have been in the negative. The Federalists brought about an adjournment. In June the convention reassembled, and as the ratification of only one more State was needed to end the contest, and Virginia was striving for the honor, New Hampshire thought it best to take it herself, and ratified by a vote of 57 to 46. In order that Virginia might not contest the honor of precedence, in case she should ratify later on the same day, the record was made that "the vote was taken Saturday, the 21st of June, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon."

Four days later, June 25, after an exciting debate of more than three weeks and the recommendation of a long list of amendments, the Virginia convention voted for ratification by a vote of 89 to 78. Patrick Henry was never more eloquent than in his speeches before the convention in opposition to the Constitution. His declamation was superb. He spoke for State rights and in the name of liberty. "We the people," he shouted, "is the institution of one great consolidated National Government, instead of a Government by compact, with the States for its agents. The people gave the convention no power to use their name." R. H. Lee, George Mason, William Grayson, Benjamin Harrison, and John Tyler were his supporters. Jefferson fortunately was in France. Monroe was in the opposition, and feeble as usual. Madison was the champion for the Constitution, and was supported by Edmund Randolph—who as a member of the Federal Convention declined to place his name among the signers—John Marshall, Edmund Pendleton, Henry Lee Jr., James Innes, George Nicholas, and Francis Corbin. Madison was in daily communication with Mount Vernon; and the well known opinions and wishes of Washington controlled many votes. Monroe reported to Jefferson: "Be assured, Washington's influence carried this Government." "I wish," said Washington, "that the Constitution had been more perfect; but it's the best that could be obtained at this time, and the door is open for amendments hereafter."

From what seemed like certain defeat in the New York convention the tact and eloquence of Hamilton, supported by Livingston, Jay, and Duane, secured ratification July 26, on the narrow margin of 30 to 27. This action was burdened with a list of proposed amendments and a call upon the other States to hold a second general convention. These degrading conditions were humiliating to Hamilton, but as they were the best he could extort from the convention he accepted them in order to secure the ratification of the State, which action he regarded of supreme importance, although ten States had previously ratified.

Rhode Island took no part in the formation of the Constitution, having refused to send delegates to the Federal convention. When the Constitution was sent to Rhode Island by Congress, no convention was called to ratify it; but it was referred to the freemen of the towns, and by them rejected. North Carolina called a convention which declined either to ratify or reject. After the new Government under the Constitution had gone into operation, and the action was useless, North Carolina ratified Nov. 21, 1789, and Rhode Island May 29, 1790.

July 2 Congress received the action of New Hampshire and the President announced it to be the ninth ratification received. An order was then passed to appoint a committee to report an act, in pursuance of the resolutions of the late Federal Convention, for putting the Constitution into operation. For more than two months Congress dallied in passing the act. The subject was often discussed and divisions occurred on minor points, the most important of which was where the proceedings should be held. New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Wilmington, Del., and Lancaster, Pa., were discussed time and again and noted down. New York was finally decided upon, and Sept. 13, 1788, Congress ordered that the first Wednesday in January next (the 7th) be the day for appointing Electors of the several States which had ratified; that the first Wednesday in February next (the 4th) be the day for the Electors to vote for President; and that the first Wednesday of March next (the 4th) be the time and the present seat of Congress (New York) the place for commencing the proceedings under the said Constitution.

Electors were chosen in the several States which had ratified up to the date of the election, and these Electors voted for President. Senators and Representatives were also chosen as required by the Constitution. In voting for President no nominations were made by any party, the name of Washington being in the mind of everybody. Each Elector wrote two names on a ballot with no designation of office. The person receiving the largest vote was to be President and the one receiving the next highest the Vice-President. If two persons received the same number the House of Representatives would select the person to be President. The name of Washington was on every ballot. The local and party preferences of the Electors determined the name of the other candidate. Only ten States voted for the first President. New York lost her vote by not choosing Electors on account of a quarrel between the two Houses of the Legislature. Rhode Island and North Carolina had no vote, as they had not ratified the Constitution. John Adams had 34 votes, John Jay 9, R. H. Harrison of Maryland 6, John Rutledge of South Carolina 6, John Hancock 4, George Clinton of New York 3, and Georgia distributed its five votes among four of its citizens. Washington was therefore chosen President and John Adams Vice-President, although the latter did not have a majority of the votes.

The Federal Hall in New York City, corner of Wall and Nassau streets, was designated as the seat of Congress and of the Government. The building, formerly called City-Hall, was remodeled and decorated at the expense of the citizens of New York, for which $32,500 was raised by public subscription. This fact, doubtless, influenced Congress to decide on New York as the seat of Government.

The 4th of March, 1789, arrived, the day designated by the order of Congress for the inauguration of the President and the beginning of proceedings under the new Constitution, and was ushered in by proper salutes of artillery. The parties, however, who were to participate in these interesting proceedings had not arrived. Matters moved slowly in those days. The distance of some of the States from the seat of Government was great; the roads were heavy in that spring season; and a mistake had been made in naming the day for inauguration so soon after the day of election. Of the twenty-two Senators and fifty-nine Representatives chosen, only eight of the former and thirteen of the latter were present at New York on the 4th of March. The members present sent repeated appeals to the delinquents to hurry up, and it was not till the 1st of April that enough Representatives appeared to form a quorum for business. The Senate did not complete its quorum till April 5. The next day the Electoral vote was counted, and Charles Thomson, the Secretary of the Old Congress, was dispatched as a messenger to Gen. Washington to notify him of his election. A messenger was also sent to John Adams at Braintree, Mass., notifying him of his election as Vice-President. The receptions which both received in the journeys they made from their homes to the seat of Government were immense. Adams arrived in New York April 21, and was inducted into office as President of the Senate and Vice-President the next day. Washington received the official notice of his election April 14, and left Mount Vernon for New York the 16th. Crowds of friends on horseback and in carriages accompanied him to Alexandria. There the Mayor addressed him in the fulsome and extravagant style of that period. Through Baltimore, Philadelphia, Trenton, and the smaller towns his progress was one continued triumphal march. Men, women, and children lined the road, shouting his praise and waving banners. These demonstrative proceedings increased as he approached New York, where he arrived April 23. Congress had not yet perfected its arrangements for the inauguration. The carpenters and decorators were still at work on Federal Hall. The formalities and etiquette of the ceremonies had not been decided upon. A week was spent in arranging details, and Washington in the meantime was receiving calls from public men and his old military associates.

The day of inauguration was fixed for April 30. The people, when the day arrived, crowded the churches to offer prayers for blessings on the country and for divine guidance. Congress met at 10 o'clock. A committee waited on the President-elect, and, accompanied by a procession, escorted him to Federal Hall, where he was presented to both Houses of Congress. He was then conducted to the front balcony in full view of the cross streets and housetops crowded with spectators. On the balcony were assigned places for the most eminent men in the land. Washington, taking his place near the railing of the balcony in full view of the people, was received with shouts of welcome. Robert R. Livingston, Chancellor of the State of New York, holding a Bible upon which Washington laid his hand, administered the oath of office; and when Washington had responded to the last words of the oath and kissed the Bible, the Chancellor, turning to the people, said in a loud voice: "Long live George Washington, President of the United States." The people caught up the words, and their shouting muffled the roar of many cannon. The President then retired to the Senate Chamber, where he delivered his inaugural address. In the evening the city blazed with illuminations; and from that day the Constitution of the United States has been the admiration of statesmen, the bulwark of American liberty, and every anti-Federalist forgot the fierce opposition which attended the framing and ratification of the instrument.

Stand from Under.

Nebraska State Journal: The saltbeds of Kansas are hundreds of miles long and several miles wide and a mile or so thick, and consist of pure rock salt, and all the trusts in the world will find it a bucker if they undertake to corner the salt market by buying up the brine of Michigan and New York. The collapse of the Copper Trust, which, it is said, cost one of the Rothschilds $15,000,000, will be a bagatelle compared to the collapse of an American salt trust if they try to build one.

Ohio Doffs Her Hat to Indiana.

Fort Wayne Gazette: A bareheaded man from Ohio was seen passing through our city yesterday. He had a hat, but he bore it with a deferential air in his right hand. An interview developed the fact that he was overcome with admiration at the number of Hoosier candidates for post-offices, Consulates, and other positions. Such a tribute from a Buckeye is something to be proud of.

For a stylish hat go to Hawes, 223 S. Clark-st

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

[NOTE.—THE TRIBUNE will not answer queries in anonymous communications nor decide bets.]

Author of "A Chance World."

CHICAGO, April 29.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—Who wrote "The World of Chance" or "A Chance World," an allegory in which Hafid had strange visions? H.

[The correspondent will probably find the author's name given in McGuffey's Fourth Reader.]

Extradition with Canada.

CHICAGO, April 29.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—Was a treaty for the extradition of embezzlers ever submitted to this Government by Canada and rejected by our Senate, and, if so, when? A. C. SMITH.

[Yes. At the last regular session.]

The Professor to the Gentleman.

CHICAGO, April 29.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—I am reported to have said "Many people admire me in private and love to hear me talk." I have patiently taken many misrepresentations, but this one, making me appear a vain, idiotic coxcomb, is more than I can stand, and if I had not been a member of philosophical societies for years I would use other language than that. The gentleman's statement lacks accuracy. C. ORCHARDSON.

Edwin D. Mead Disclaims the Honor.

CHICAGO, April 28.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—In connection with your report of my address on "Washington's Relations to the West" in your issue of today you give me credit for being the projector of the Old South lectures in Boston. That credit does not belong to me. The Old South work in Boston, for the better education of our young people in American history and the things that make for good citizenship, was projected a dozen years ago or more by one of our public spirited women, Mrs. Mary Hemenway, who had already contributed $100,000 to the fund raised to save the Old South meeting-house from destruction; and the work has been entirely sustained by her from the beginning. The work has been expanded and made more systematic in the last six years, and during that time it has been my privilege to have the principal direction of it. The degree of success which the Old South work has attained has been owing to methodical, reliable, and generous financial support. I am glad of the opportunity which your pardonable mistake gives me to say this; because at this time, when work in the line of the Old South work, and acknowledging its indebtedness to that work for suggestion and inspiration in ways so pleasant and satisfying to those engaged in it, is being undertaken with so much spirit and intelligence in Chicago and other Western cities. I should like to urge upon your wealthy men and women the importance of a generous and steady financial support of these undertakings if they would assure those results from them which all must desire. I have known much of Mr. Belfield's noble effort here in Chicago. I should be glad to know that some one or many, moved by the spirit of this Washington centennial to more serious realization of the importance of training in patriotism, came forward to pledge regular and adequate support to him and his friends in this good work, as Mrs. Hemenway has supported the Old South work in Boston. I should be glad to hear of things like this in many Western cities. EDWIN D. MEAD.

Broken Democratic Pledges.

The junior Democratic organ continues to pay its respects to those members of its party in the State Legislature who have ignored the anti-monopoly platform on which they were elected and the anti-monopoly principles and professions of the Democratic organization. In its issue of yesterday it printed the following leading editorial:

MERRITT AND CRAFTS' TREACHERY.

The Legislature of Illinois is not continually in session, as perhaps it should be. A less hasty method of work, with a judicial gravity, might result in a nearer approach to the popular interest. Within one, two, or three months, as the case may be, the General Assembly will adjourn without day, and there can thenceforth and until January of 1891 be no adjustment of the law to new conditions. Naught but a calamity like the destruction of Chicago or the declaration of a big war would be held to justify an extraordinary session.

That the progress of invention has caused unforeseen conditions in society is not denied. That the manufacture of gas has reduced its monetary value, and that the popular favor bestowed on the telephone has vastly increased the profits of its owners—these and kindred matters of great public concern can only be properly considered in the Legislature. Now that improved methods have superseded the costly manner of early procedure it fairly remains that the charterholders should give the people some equitable rebate.

But when the Illinois Legislature of 1889 comes to face these questions it is found that the quasi-public corporations and not the people are represented in the Assembly. If we may judge by the works of the Legislature, led by Merritt and Crafts, our people have but one interest. Whatever will enrich the Gas Trust, the Telephone Trust, the Insurance Trust, the Coal Trust, the Surface Road Trust—that also will enrich the people. Unless the attorneys of the corporations can be frightened back into the service of the taxpayers the commercial conspirators may gather and enjoy their pelf for two years more.

It is the Republican doctrine that only by artificially enriching corporations can the people prosper. (a) The Republican Representatives do not traverse the wicked McKinley platform when they advance the affairs of the quasi-public trusts. But the St. Louis platform is the denial and confutation of this Republican dogma. (b) The Representatives whose election the *Herald* advised are bound in party honor, if not in honesty, to assume the cause of the masses. It is, therefore, with peculiar indignation that the *Herald* points to the Democratic legislators, and particularly to Crafts and Merritt, (c) prominent members of that party, as legislators who have betrayed their constituents, oppressed the Commonwealth, and disgraced the political organization which has honored them. That the party of reform, the party of which honesty is expected, the party which boasts it is the only asylum offered to radicals—that this party in a representative State should give its honor into the keeping of men who serve only the frequent associations of selfish and greedy citizens—this is amazing, and seems inexplicable.

If Illinois must for two years more pay high tax, first to the tariff barons and second to the private taxers, the people at least owe it to their intelligence to accept the burden with indignation. The present recreants—and particularly the hypocrites who have gained place as Democrats, and therefore as friends and advocates of the people—should be ousted from public regard and from public place. (d)

It may be observed in reference to some of these tart criticisms (a) that if in the mind of the junior organ it is Republican doctrine "that only by artificially enriching corporations can the people prosper" it is the Democrats who through their representatives in State and municipal legislatures seek to give effect in concrete and substantial form to such doctrine. We have the junior organ's confession on this point. It admits that nearly all the members of the party from Cook County now serving at Springfield, and the Democratic member from Marion as well, have tried "to enrich the Gas Trust, the Telephone Trust, the Insurance Trust, the Coal Trust, the Surface Road Trust," and all this while the advocates of honest Republican doctrines and loyal members of the Republican party were combating the methods of those gentlemen. The Bakers, Eckharts, Whiteheads, and Brokoskis of the Republican organization were fighting the trusts, while the Craftses, Buckleys, Walshes, Lymans, Kunzes, and Carmodys have been trying to add to their dividends.

(b) It might be pointed out, too, for the benefit of the junior organ that there is a later platform than the one adopted at St. Louis last June, which ought to serve for the political guidance of the Democratic Representatives from this city. That is a platform which the junior organ itself indorsed. It was adopted March 16, and on it De Witt C. Cregier was nominated for and elected Mayor. That platform declares, among other things:

The Democratic party views with alarm the combinations of capital in the form of trusts, which tend to prevent competition, increase prices, reduce wages, and force a conflict of economic interests between the classes and the masses.

That we [Democrats] believe that gas for fuel and light ought to be supplied in precisely the same manner as water is now supplied—at cost to the consumer.

That we believe that legislation should be enacted and constitutional amendments secured that will remove obstacles that now prevent the consummation of this desirable end.

The Democratic party favors all legislation tending to ameliorate the condition of the masses and all laws demanded by the sound sense and enlightened self-interest of the toiling masses.

(c) Mr. Crafts and Mr. Merritt were not members of the convention which adopted this platform, but Kunz, Buckley, Lyman, McElligott, Carmody, Mahoney, Quinn, Walsh, and Farrell were. Mahoney, Farrell, and Walsh were leaders in the convention. They served on committees. One of them called the convention to order and nominated its presiding officer. Why let these men go so comparatively free from censure? They may not be as able but they are just as culpable as Crafts and Merritt.

(d) But it is gratifying that the junior organ has taken up this question even at this late date. It may have sufficient influence with the members of its party to bring them into line for the Chicago bills when they are brought up in the House at Springfield tomorrow on the minority report—to induce them to vote with the majority of the Republicans for them. Those members of the Republican organization who have hitherto opposed the bills have repented of their mistakes, it is understood, and will favor the measures. Mayor Cregier will be in Springfield tomorrow to help the bills. The junior organ has the power to lend material assistance, and it is to be hoped it will exercise that power.

Hood's Sarsaparilla gives a good appetite, tones the system, and purifies the blood. Give it a trial

TO PURIFY AND BEAUTIFY THE SKIN

Cuticura Remedies Are Simply Infallible.

MY DAUGHTER, MARY CECILIA BRUNOLD, was afflicted with the worst case of eczema ever seen by the doctors who treated her. She was literally covered from head to foot with scabs. These physicians tried their best to cure her, but I believe they were only experimenting. They kept on experimenting for over ten months, but, instead of getting better, the child got worse, and I did not know what course to pursue. My wife took her, after we had paid all we could afford for medical treatment, to a medical college where there were some twenty or thirty doctors assembled, but the case baffled them all. My wife had to go every day, and sometimes twice a day. In fact, the medicine they gave her did not have time to act, even if there was any virtue in it, it was changed so often by orders of the doctors. The latter part of January, after everything had failed, and patience and money were both exhausted, I made up my mind to quit all doctoring and try the CUTICURA REMEDIES. I did so, and now I can say that my daughter is cured, sound in health, and well, to the surprise of hundreds.

The druggist, Mr. H. M. Krueger, corner Chauteau and Ewing Avenues, who sold us the CUTICURA REMEDIES, is as much astonished as any of us. The CUTICURA REMEDIES have worked a complete cure, and we have used but a little more than three fourths of a bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and a proportionate amount of CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP. I am ready at any time to make affidavit that my daughter had the worst case of eczema, as the doctors all admit, ever seen in this city, and that she has been cured solely by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, after the best physicians and remedies failed.

I shall be glad to have any one call upon or write me who has a child similarly afflicted, or any person who is troubled with a skin disease, that he may see for himself what your CUTICURA REMEDIES have done. I do this in gratitude for the cure that has been effected in my child's case.

CHAS. B. BRUNOLD, 2905 Gratiot Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Cuticura Remedies

For cleansing, purifying, and beautifying the skin, and curing every species of agonizing, humiliating, itching, burning, scaly, and pimply diseases of the SKIN, SCALP, and BLOOD, and humors, blotches, eruptions, sores, scales, crusts, ulcerations, swellings, abscesses, tumors, and loss of hair, whether simple or scrofulous, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are simply infallible.

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, instantly allays the most agonizing itching and inflammation, clears the skin and scalp of every trace of disease, heals ulcers and sores, removes crusts and scales, and restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, the greatest of skin beautifiers, is indispensable in treating skin diseases and baby humors. It produces the whitest, clearest skin and softest hands, free from pimple, spot, or blemish. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the CAUSE. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible curatives for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

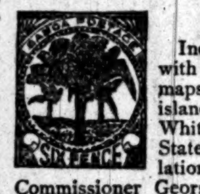
CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold by druggists and chemists throughout the world. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cents per box; CUTICURA SOAP, 25 cents; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1.00 per bottle. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON, MASS.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

HANDS Soft, white, and free from chaps and redness, by using CUTICURA SOAP.

THE MAY CENTURY.



SAMOA.

Including three papers, with illustrations and maps; one describing the islands, by Henry W. Whitaker, of the United States Navy; "Our Relations to Samoa," by Commissioner George H. Bates; and "The 'Tuscarora's' Mission to Samoa," by the commander of the *Tuscarora*.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MILLET

An interesting paper of personal reminiscences of the great French artist, by Wyatt Eaton, illustrated with a number of Millet's sketches made for his children and grandchildren.

THE FICTION

Includes "Salome Müller," one of George W. Cable's true stories of Louisiana, "Tom's Strategy," by the author of "Two Runaways," "Roby's Christian Charity," by James T. McKay, all complete; and chapters of Mrs. Foote's serial, "The Last Assembly Ball."

KENNAN'S SIBERIAN PAPER

Describes an eventful ride through the Trans-Baikal.

OTHER ARTICLES

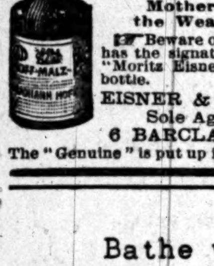
Comprise "Round About Jerusalem," by Edward L. Wilson, illustrated; Orcagna, in the series of Old Italian Masters, with two full-page engravings by T. Cole; "The Western Soldier," by Henry King; chapters on The President and the Draft, Vallandigham, and The Peace Party at the Polls, in "The Lincoln History"; "The Monasteries of Ireland," by Chas. de Kay, illustrated; interesting departments, etc.

Ready everywhere May first. THE CENTURY *is always issued on the first of the month.* Price, 35 cents.

THE CENTURY CO. N. Y.

THE GENUINE

JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT



THE FAVORITE TONIC AND NUTRIENT,

Recommended by all prominent Physicians since 1847, for

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nursing Mothers, Lung Troubles, the Weak and Debilitated.

☞ Beware of imitations. The genuine has the signature of "Johann Hoff" and "Moritz Eisner" on the neck of every bottle.

EISNER & MENDELSOHN CO., Sole Agents for the U. S., 6 BARCLAY-ST., NEW YORK.

The "Genuine" is put up in this style of bottles only.

Bathe wounds with Pond's Extract.

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TO LET—A very large and handsomely furnished house with large stable, directly on the water at Pride's Crossing, being the private residence of Sebastian B. Schlesinger, Esq. Apply to MEREDITH & NELSON, 4 Exchange Place, Boston, Mass.

For neuralgia bathe with Pond's Extract.

Oceanic Hotel,

ISLES OF SHOALS, N. H.

O. L. FRISBEE..........................Proprietor

This famous resort will open June 27. The finest located Hotel on the Atlantic Coast. No flies; no mosquitoes; no malaria; no asthma; no hay fever in this pure sea air. Fishing and boating unsurpassed. Send for terms and illustrated circular to the prop'r.

For burns use Pond's Extract.

BEDFORD MINERAL SPRINGS, BEDFORD, PENNA. Leading mountain resort. Water unequaled. Hotel newly furnished. Opens June 5. Write for circular L. B. DOTY, Manager.

HIGH QUALITY

Fine, Medium, and Common

FURNITURE

CHAMBER SUITS	$15 to $350
PARLOR SUITS	$50 to $500
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ALSO A LARGE VARIETY OF

Brass and Iron Bedsteads.
Brass Onyx Top Tables.
Tables for Hall, Parlor, Library, and Bedroom.
All kinds of Chairs and Rockers for Chamber, Parlor, and Hall.
Turkish Rockers and Chairs.
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Children's Beds and Cribs, Wardrobes.
Ottomans, Easels, Office Desks.
Cots, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Pillows.
Servant's Room and Kitchen Furniture.

To reduce surplus stock of High-Priced Folding Beds we are closing out thirty Solid Mahogany Williams Patent Beds. Former price was $200 each, present price $125 each. They are very handsome and a Great Bargain.

We also sell the celebrated Andrews New Upright "GEM" Folding Beds.

Honest-made Parlor Furniture and Curled Hair Mattresses a specialty.

Our prices are lower now than at any time since the war, so that there is no need of buying poorly-made goods when you can get our class and quality of Furniture at the present low prices.

Inspection of stock and comparison of prices solicited.

WIRTS & SCHOLLE,

222 WABASH

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COAL AND GAS COKE.

SPECIALTIES:

Cross Creek Lehigh, anthracite,
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Oak Hill, bituminous.

Telephone 1303.

"The Tribune" uses for its steam fuel our Oak Hill.

Vassar College.

EXAMINATIONS for admission to VASSAR COLLEGE will be held in this city during the first week of June. Applicants for examination should notify the President before MAY 10th.

PUTNAM CLOTHING HOUSE.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

MAY BARGAINS.

Men's Suits and Spring Overcoats.

Men's Fine Suits

Reduced from $25, $28, $30, and $35 to

$20.00.

These are the finest Suits we ever had in our store—Sacks and 3 and 4 Button Cutaways and English 1 Button Walking Coats, made from the best Domestic and Foreign Serges, Tricots, Worsteds, Granites, and English Cassimeres of the most desirable patterns and styles we ever had. Over 500 Suits. Choice, $20.

Prince Albert Suits.

100 Very Fine Black Corkscrew Prince Albert Suits (coats silk faced), warranted all worsted and fast colors, for

$15 a Suit.

Young Men's Nobby Broad Wale Prince Albert Suits in light and dark colors.
Nobby Plaid Pantaloons.
Fancy Silk Vests.
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Street and Dress Gloves.
Spring and Summer Underwear.
J. B. Stetson Soft and Stiff Hats—correct styles and best qualities.

Men's Spring Overcoats,

Strictly All Wool, and handsome styles of medium, light, and dark shades of Cassimeres and Cheviots, at $5.00, $6.00, and $8.00; all sizes from 33 to 44. Never were such inducements offered to buyers of Spring Overcoats.

Spring Overcoats,

Silk faced, silk lined, silk sleeve linings, double lap seamed, from Meltons, Kerseys, Twills, English Covert Cloths, and Worsteds, at $10, $12, $15, $18, $20, and $25.

Boys' Clothing.

500 COMBINATION Suits—this means suit, extra pants, and hat to match (ages 4 to 14 knee pants)—made from handsome styles of Scotch Cheviots, Cassimeres, and Solid Indigo Blue All-Wool Yacht Cloths, at $5, $6, $6.50, $7, $8, $8.50, and $10. Plenty of styles to select from, and the suit, extra pants, and hat all match.

1,000 Short Pant Suits just received at less than the cloth cost to make them of. All ages, 4 to 14. Styles new—fit perfect. Prices, $2.25, $3, and $4.

Send for samples and rules for measuring for men's or boys' clothing. Orders by mail promptly filled.

PUTNAM CLOTHING HOUSE,

131 and 133 Clark-st., 113 and 117 Madison-st.

Boys' and Children's Room, 113 Madison-st.

Foster's

KID GLOVES.

CAUTION!

Kid Gloves bearing imitations of our Lacing Hooks are offered for sale.

The genuine Foster Glove Hooks *do not* catch in Fringe, Laces, &c., nor accidentally unfasten.

All Gloves with *genuine* Foster Lacings are stamped

FOSTER'S PATENTS.

Demand them and see that you get them.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

FOSTER, PAUL & CO., Manufacturers.

A FOOT-FORM LAST

Is an advanced idea in fitting feet in a more comfortable and stylish manner, adjustable to all positions of the feet in standing and walking, invaluable when once worn, combined with our great specialty of Hand-Sewed Shoes at $5; machine, $3; all shapes; all materials for high-class trade who appreciate the best. No old stock, but tasteful Shoes that any one will be proud to wear.

STREETER BROS.,

134 State, 68 and 70 Madison.
Basement Dep., 70 Madison.

Open Saturday Nights. Repairing done.

BLANCARD'S PILLS OF IODIDE OF IRON.

Specially recommended by the Academy of Medicine of Paris for the cure of SCROFULA, KING'S-EVIL, CONSTITUTIONAL WEAKNESS, POORNESS OF THE BLOOD, CONSUMPTION (IN ITS EARLY STAGES), and for regulating the periodic course.

None genuine unless signed "Blancard, 40 rue Bonaparte, Paris." SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. E. Fougera & Co., N. Y., Agents for the U. S.

THE CHICAGO LARD REFINER

Who delivered in the beginning of this year 250 tubs Refined Lard, under brand "Crown," is requested to apply to Messrs. E. B. VISSER & SON in Amsterdam, Holland.

WM. H. GRUBEY, IMPORTING TAILOR,

111 S. Clark-st., Methodist Church Block. Established 1865.

ASK YOUR FRIEND

That Bought at

NICOLL'S

If their stock ain't tempting;
If they show thousands of goods freely;
If their Tailoring ain't pleasing;
If their prices are not very reasonable;
If 20, 25, and 30 dollars gets a splendid made-to-order Suit;
Thousands of dressy men will tell you NICOLL'S merit their big Tailoring business.
Trousers made to order, $5, $6, $7, $8, $9, $10.
Come day or evening.

Nicoll THE TAILOR

Cor. Clark and Adams-sts., Opposite Post-Office.

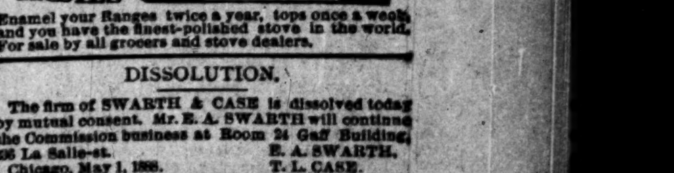
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Original, best, only genuine and reliable pill for sale. Never Fail. Ask for Chichester's English Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. At Druggists. Accept no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are a dangerous counterfeit. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials from LADIES who have used them. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

PROPOSALS FOR PROVISIONS, BLANKETS, handkerchiefs, and cement for navy yard, Mare Island, Cal.—April 10, 1889.—Sealed proposals, indorsed "Proposals for Provisions, etc.," will be received at the Bureau of Provisions and Clothing, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 11 o'clock a. m., May 4, 1889, and publicly opened immediately thereafter, to furnish and deliver, at the Navy Yard, Mare Island, Cal., 30,000 pounds Costa Rica coffee, ground, 15,000 pounds canned roast beef, 15,000 pounds canned corned beef, 2,000 blankets, 2,500 handkerchiefs, and 100 tons Portland cement. The articles must conform strictly to the prescribed standard and pass the usual naval inspection. Blank forms of offer will be furnished upon application to the Commandant of the Mare Island Navy Yard, or to the Navy Pay Office, San Francisco, Cal. Tie bids decided by lot. The Department reserves the right to reject any proposal not deemed advantageous to the Government. JAMES FULTON, Paymaster General, U. S. Navy.

OFFICE OF CHIEF QUARTERMASTER, CHICAGO, Ill., May 1st, 1889. Sealed proposals, in triplicate, subject to usual conditions, will be received here until 11 o'clock a. m., central time, Friday, May 31st, 1889, and then opened, for doing the printing required by Quartermaster's Department in this city, during the fiscal year commencing July 1st, 1889. The U. S. reserves the right to reject any or all proposals. All information furnished on application to this office. Envelopes containing proposals should be marked "Proposals for Printing," and addressed to J. D. BINGHAM, Assistant Quartermaster General, U. S. A., Chief Quartermaster.



LADIES

Enamel your Ranges twice a year, tops once a week, and you have the finest-polished stove in the world. For sale by all grocers and stove dealers.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of SWARTH & CASE is dissolved today by mutual consent. Mr. E. A. SWARTH will continue the Commission business at Room 24 Gaff Building, 236 La Salle-st. E. A. SWARTH. Chicago, May 1, 1889. T. L. CASE.

25c Box CHOICE CANDY, A full pound; absolutely pure; strictly fresh. JNO. KRANZ, 80 State-st.

YATES' BUDGET OF GOSSIP.

THE QUEEN'S OUTINGS ABBREVIATED BY RHEUMATIC TOUCHES.

Her Majesty Displeased with the Railway Companies—Mr. Chamberlain's Party at Highbury—Gen. Boulanger Has Rented a House for Six Months—Lady Artists and Many Americans Represented in the Present Salon—The Countess de Kersaint's Exquisite Ball.

[*New York Tribune* Cable.]

LONDON, April 29.—It is said that the Queen is greatly annoyed at having to postpone her journey to Sandringham from Monday to the next day, but the railway companies over whose lines she was to travel made a formal protest and put forth the difficulty they would have of insuring the safety of the Queen's train such a day, to say nothing of the great inconvenience and loss which must be caused by the distraction of their traffic. It seems to the uninitiated that the Queen's journey need not necessarily be such a complicated affair, but practically it suspends all traffic on both the up and down lines for half an hour before and after the Queen's train passes. No train runs on the other line for fear of an accident blocking the line on which the Queen is traveling. A pilot engine runs before the train, and men are stationed at intervals of a half a mile while it is passing. It is easy to see how impossible it would be to carry out the ordinary Easter Monday traffic under such circumstances. The fault lies with those people about the Queen, who are so afraid of saying anything unpleasant to her that they allow many things to occur which make the Queen appear selfish and unreasonable. But I understand this time that the Queen is herself annoyed at the refusal of the railway authorities to be answerable for her safety.

It was pretty generally announced that the Queen intended to make several long expeditions to different places of interest in Norfolk, but her outings were almost entirely confined to visiting places within an easy drive of Sandringham. The real fact is that the Queen is not able to take the long journeys she used formerly to take, having aged a good deal this last year, and though at times she dispenses with a stick she is obliged, like all people who have had similar mishaps at her age, to use it when the weather is damp, which always brings a little rheumatism in its train. She was not able to drive to Holkham, but Lord and Lady Leicester came over to dinner—a great effort on his part, as he has become quite blind and is entirely dependent on Lady Leicester, who never leaves him.

THE EVENING DRAWINGROOM.

The drawingroom Friday will be a full one, as in addition to an unusually large number of ladies who were to have been presented at the drawingroom which was postponed in consequence of the death of the Duchess of Cambridge a great number of extra names has since been sent in, owing to the possibility that the Queen will not herself hold the other drawingrooms of the season. The drawingroom is not likely to be remarkable for the splendor and brightness of the dresses, as, although court mourning is over, the royal family are still in private mourning, and the diplomatic corps, household ministers, and, indeed, all persons attending the circle are expected to appear in black. No doubt the general company will be attired in sad-colored garments.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S PARTY.

Mr. Chamberlain's party at Highbury made one rub one's eyes and wonder whether he were awake or only passing through a dream. Dukes, Marquises, Earls, Viscounts, all came to pour incense on the altar of unionism in the temple of which Mr. Chamberlain is the high priest. How the wheel of time goes round! For it seems but yesterday, under other auspices and with Mr. Schnadhorst as guardian angel, that another gospel was preached and another altar lighted at that shrine. But no one wishes to be critical. The Highbury party was unionist, intellectual, smart, amusing, cosmopolitan. Mrs. Chamberlain made the most charming of hostesses, and won every heart not already captive. Her reception was crowded. She pleased her Birmingham lieges by appearing in their pearl necklace. Every one who came feasted his eyes on a larger collection of the British aristocracy than they had ever seen or were likely to see again. The house at Highbury, most comfortably and luxuriously furnished, was done up recently, and what few improvements were wanting were added when Mr. Chamberlain brought home his bride.

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL'S BANQUET.

Over 400 solicitors have accepted invitations to the Attorney General's banquet the 29th, and over 4,000 have signed the complimentary address. The precise hour of the dinner will be fixed in the course of a few hours. There is a strong feeling in favor of Her Majesty's, where Mr. Wheatley has generously offered unusual facilities.

GEN. BOULANGER'S RESERVE.

Most of the published accounts of the sayings and doings of Gen. Boulanger are partially, if not wholly, apocryphal. He is far too able a man not to understand the manifest advantages of prudent reserve. Lion hunters of both sexes are likely to experience bitter disappointment if they count on him during the coming season as the piece de resistance of their programs. The ex-French Minister of War has no intention of playing Bœuf Gras for the benefit of London hostesses. The numerous invitations which he has received have, with one or two exceptions, been met with most courteous refusals.

Friday evening he dined with Lord Randolph Churchill, whose acquaintance he made some months ago in Paris, and at Connaught Place he met Sir Rivers Wilson, whom he has known for a long time, and three or four English officers. With these exceptions he has remained quietly at the Bristol, from which he migrates either today or tomorrow to No. 51 Portland Place, having rented Mr. Ellis' house, close to the Chinese Legation, for six months. The narrative of his proposal for the Pelican Club and a dozen other similar stories are pure fables. Gen. Boulanger may be pardoned if he does not regard their concoction, however amusing they may appear to inventors, quite in accordance with all that he has heard of our traditional hospitality.

THE ATTRACTIVE PHONOGRAPH.

Col. Gourand and the phonograph have, it seems, found favor in the eyes of the Immortals, for the French Academy voted them the extraordinary compliment of four pages in their compte rendu instead of the traditional two. The President gave a phonographic soirée at which the little instrument was the centre of attraction, and the records of M. and Mme. Carnot are now on their way across the Atlantic. At Bergers M. Gounod was persuaded to intrust his "Ave Marie" to the tender graces of the phonograph. Col. Gobrand's French speeches created almost as much astonishment as Mr. Edison's skill. Few sections of the exhibition are likely to be more popular than that which is to illustrate nothing else but the inventive genius of the wizard of Menlo Park.

LADY ARTISTS IN THE SALON.

It is curious to remark what a large and important place is given in the present salon to the works of lady artists. One of the remarkably good pictures of the exhibition is a portrait by an American lady, A. E. Klumpe; "Dans le Bois," by an American, Miss Gardner; a gorgeous nudity by an American pupil of M. Carolus Duran, and Miss Lee Robbins' smiling blonde vision of an American, Mrs. Vesta Simmons, are all hung with honor in the best places on the eye line. Never have feminine painters made such a strong show at the salon, for besides the really fine works mentioned there are scores and scores of more or less noticeable works by women scattered over the exhibition in Paris.

AN EXQUISITE BALL.

The social event of the week has been "Le Bal des Habits Clairs," given by the Countess de Kersaint, née Blanche de Mailly Nesle, sister of the Countess Aymery de la Rochefoucauld. The invitations bore formal indication that no black coats would be worn. All the Dukes, Counts, Vicomtes, Vidames, Marquises, and Princes, therefore, arrayed themselves splendidly in shoes with diamond buckles, silk stockings, knee breeches, coats of faille, satin, silk, and poult de soie of wonderful colors such as lilac, incarnadine, silver gray, sky blue, lilas de perse, mauve, violet, and chamois. The privileged mortals present at this ball say that it was exquisite.

ROYAL WATER COLOR EXHIBIT.

The Royal Water Color Society opened its summer exhibition Monday. The show is good without being specially dainty or distinguished. At the Fine Arts Society's gallery Mrs. Allingham is in possession with Surrey sunshine, primroses, laburcum, gorse, wall flowers, tulips, violets, bluebells, lavender, print gowns, straw hats, ruddy cheeks, tiled roofs, green hedges, a bluehead, and hazelmere, all engagingly within holiday limits. It is truthfully done and an inexperienced person might infer from the collection that it never rains in Surrey or blows coldly from the North Sea, or is vilely sloppy, with peculiarly odious gamboge mud. But after all one does not want drawings of these aspects of the country. Mrs. Allingham reminds you of what you wish to remember. What more would you have?

EDMUND YATES.

THOSE QUESTIONS PUT TO MR. MOODY

Turned Over to a Substitute, Who Evades the Real Points at Issue.

CHICAGO, April 30.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—I saw with pleasure the announcement in yesterday's paper that Mr. Moody, prompt as of old to come to the defense of his faith wherever questioned, would comply with my request that he state whether he and ministers generally believed in the Garden of Eden and "man's first disobedience" which caused the fall and necessitated the atonement. I see with pain from today's paper that he turned it over to another, and that the substitute evaded rather than met my question.

It appears that Dr. Driver said, speaking of the Garden of Eden: "He has simply taken in its literal sense a statement used only metaphorically. Nobody, for instance, would argue for a moment that by the 'tree of life' spoken of in the Bible is meant a tree such as we know it; nor do the water and bread of life mean water and bread such as we see them daily. These are mere figures of speech, used because nothing better could be found. The writers having nothing better by which to draw comparisons than natural objects were of course restricted in their usage of these in referring to spiritual things. And so by the 'fall' is not meant that man was buried heading downward. All these expressions are used figuratively."

Am I to understand that he represents the views of the ministers of orthodox churches when he says the trees of life and knowledge, the garden, its "naked but not ashamed" tenants, and the flaming sword were metaphors? Has that always been the doctrine of the Reformed Churches? Did Luther, Calvin, Knox, and Edwards so hold? Did they not believe that every word in Genesis was a plain, literal, straightforward account of actual occurrences? Do the standards of faith of the Reformed Churches teach that Eden was but a metaphor? When did the literal give way to the metaphorical interpretation?

When the church teaches that the Old and New Testaments mean what they say it stands on solid ground, but how is it when it becomes permissible to say that this thing must be interpreted metaphorically and that literally? Who is to decide when it comes to the interpretation of divinely inspired writings? If the disobedience was metaphorical, what of the fall? Was that metaphorical also? Must there be a literal atonement for a metaphorical fall, or was the atonement also metaphorical? Do Dr. Driver and Mr. Moody believe that the world was made in six days, or was that metaphorical also? There was, I remember, a day when Mr. Moody believed that the whale swallowed Jonah—that, according to Dr. Ross' metrical version,

"Jonah was three days in the whale's belly without food, drink, or candle,
And had nothing all the time but cold fishes' inwards for to handle."

Does he believe it now or does he believe it was a metaphorical way of stating that Jonah was so many days at what was called the Whale tavern at Joppa and that they cast him out because he would not settle his accounts?

My appeal, however, was not to Dr. Driver, but to Mr. Moody. It is from him I wish to hear. Does he believe the fall was metaphorical, and Eden the fervid metaphor of an Oriental poet, and if so how long has he thought so? Did he think so in 1870?

Is not, Mr. Moody, this slack attendance at the churches the natural outcome of "private judgment" and "private interpretation"? When men are told the Old Testament is to be subjected to one rule of interpretation and every other writing to another, and when they see their teachers differing as to the way in which that one book shall be interpretated, is it any wonder they begin to be doubtful as to the correctness of any interpretation? I shall be prepared next to hear an admission that Paul wrote metaphorically when he was addressing the Corinthians and the Romans. The framers of the Westminster Catechism did not think he did, nor that Moses did when he wrote the Pentateuch, but there may have been new light since their day. But I shall not make up my mind till I hear what Mr. Moody has to say about the Garden of Eden. If he takes it all literally, well and good. If he takes it all metaphorically, so be it. But if he takes part of the story literally and some metaphorically I want him to give his authority.

AN OLD FRIEND OF MR. MOODY.

Coal Mines Shut Down.

SPRING VALLEY, Ill., April 30.—[Special.]—The Spring Valley Coal Company of this city, employing about 1,500 men, shut down their mines this morning pending a settlement of the scale of wages for the coming year. It is probable that a reduction in wages will be made. Whether the miners will accept or not remains to be seen.

Buck & Rayner's Fragrant Dentifrice polishes and preserves the teeth.

MARRIAGES.

MORRISON-AITKIN—At Englewood, on April 25, 1889, by the Rev. H. S. Williams, Emily A. M. Aitkin to W. S. Morrison of San Antonio, Texas.

DEATHS.

FUNERAL TRAIN—Daily on Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway Polk-st. depot, to Mount Greenwood and Mount Hope at 12 m.

Mount Greenwood Cemetery—Office Sec'y and Sup't Mount Greenwood, Ill. City—R. 33, 95 Washington-st.

Mount Hope Cemetery—City office 305 Phœnix Building, corner Clark and Jackson-sts.

Graceland and Calvary funeral Train of the Chicago, Milwaukee, & St. Paul Railway leaves Union Depot (Madison and Canal-sts.) daily at 12:30 p. m.

BERRY—April 30, 8:30 o'clock a. m., Ethel, youngest and beloved daughter of John and Addie R. Berry, aged 3 months.

Funeral from parents' residence, 1141 Oakdale-av., Lake View, at 2 p. m. Wednesday, May 1.

BADDEN—John Badden, beloved husband of Katrina Badden, aged 57 years.

Funeral from late residence, 140 Centre-st., at 1 o'clock Thursday, May 2, 1889, by carriages to Oakwoods Cemetery.

BROWN—William Hubbard Brown, son of Charles S. Brown and Mary J. Peck, and grandson of the late William H. Brown, aged 25 years.

Services at the house of his parents, 3716 Rosalie-court, at 2 p. m today. Burial private. Friends take Illinois Central train from city at 1 p. m.

CONSIDINE—At 734 West Indiana-st., Mrs. Mary R. Considine, wife of D. H. Considine, aged 43 years.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

FRASER—April 30, Elizabeth Chalmers, widow of the late Alexander Fraser, in her 77th year.

Funeral Thursday, May 2, at 1 o'clock, from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. James Stewart, 372 South Robey-st., by carriages to Graceland.

McMULLEN—April 30, 1889, at Cook County Hospital, H. R. McMullen.

Funeral notice hereafter.

McLAUGHLIN—April 30, at 2 p. m., Edward McLaughlin, at his residence, 158 Ewing-st., member of Court Col. Mulligan, I. O. F., also member of Married Men's sodality, Holy Name Church.

Funeral Thursday, May 2, at 9 a. m., to Jesuit Church, thence by C., M. & St. P. Railway to Calvary.

KEEFE—April 30, John Keefe, beloved husband of Mary Keefe.

Funeral from residence, 75 Wright-st., Thursday, May 2, via C., M. & St. P. R. R. to Calvary.

RUSSELL—At his residence in Wilmette, Ill., April 30, John J. Russell, in the 76th year of his age.

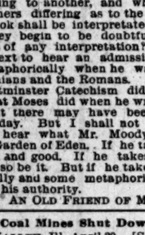
Funeral from his residence in Wilmette at 2 p. m., Thursday. Friends from the city take 1 p. m. train.

WILSON—In Morgan Park, April 29, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. David Strong, Lucretia Wilson, in the 79th year of her age.

Interment at Pekin, Ill.

WOOD—April 29, in Granby, Province of Quebec, Franklin Wood, aged 76 years, brother of Alonzo C. Wood and father of Samuel F. Wood, both of Chicago.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight or alum phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall-st., N. Y.

Bathe bruises with Pond's Extract.

EYES examined free. Spectacles to suit. Satisfaction guaranteed. WATRY'S OPTICAL INSTITUTE 91 E. Randolph-st.

CARSON PIRIE & COMPANY

Wabash-av. and Adams-st.

DRESS LENGTHS

Owing to a Large Purchase of SHORT ENDS of SILK at about ONE-HALF THEIR VALUE, we will place on sale TODAY

10,000 Yds. BLACK SILK at from 50c to 75c on the Dollar.

19-in. BLACK SURAH, lengths from 19 to 21 yds., at ..... $7.50 to $8.25 Pattern
20-in. BLACK RHADAME, lengths from 18 to 21 yds., at. ..... 10.50 to 12.25 Pattern
21-in. BLACK FAILLE, lengths from 16 to 20 yds., at ..... 14.50 to 18.00 Pattern
21-in. BLACK ARMURE, lengths from 17 to 22 yds., at. ..... 14.75 to 18.75 Pattern
21-in. BLACK FAILLE "DIAMOND," lengths from 17 to 21 yds ..... 16.75 to 20.00 Pattern
21-in. BLACK MARQUISE (new weave), lengths from 17 to 20 yds ..... 16.75 to 19.50 Pattern

SPECIAL OFFER:
24-in. BLACK IMPERIAL SILK at.....69c Yard.....Usually sold at $1.25

BARGAINS IN SILK UNPRECEDENTED IN CHICAGO.

MAIL ORDERS WILL BE GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO.

RETAIL.

"Very low prices" *(unquestionably the lowest)* coupled with "an enormous variety" makes the *Embroidery Department* "headquarters" for this class of goods.—For the remainder of this week we announce:

A Clearing Sale of 45-inch White Embroidered Hemstitched Skirting at 85c a yard.---Its fine quality makes the price exceedingly low.

Finer quality (100 pieces) at $1.35 and $1.50 a yard---subject to manufacturer's slight imperfections---worth much more if it were not for the imperfections *which are hardly perceptible.*

Chambray Skirtings---our entire stock---in pink, blue, grays, &c., marked at prices to *sell them quickly.*

1,000 *Tidies, Mats, Scarfs,* &c., in French Peasant Twine, at 15c, 22c, 28c, and 45c.

This department is also represented in

The Basement Salesroom

And we quote there as "*specials*":

For Window Drapery, Vestibules, Transoms, &c.:---
100 pcs. China Silk Drapery at 15c.
100 pcs. China Silk Drapery at 25c.
100 pcs. White Coin Dot Swiss Drapery at 25c.
50 pcs. Colored Madras at 35c and 45c.
Fancy Scrims, 10c, 12½c yard, &c.

—Equally low prices have *never* been placed on similar goods.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO.

RETAIL.

The White Goods Dept. quotes extreme bargains in seasonable goods---namely:

10 pcs. Plain Zephyr---reduced from 20c to 12½c.
30 pcs. Fancy Zephyr---reduced from 20c to 17½c.
10 pcs. Lace Check Lawns---reduced from 15c to 12½c.
12 pcs. French Figured Pique---reduced from 40c to 25c.
25 pcs. Check Persian Lawn---reduced from 15c to 10c.
20 pcs. India Linen at 12c.
14 pcs. India Linen at 13½c.
French Reverings at 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c, and up to $1.

---Also an excellent lot of about 300 Remnants of White Goods

—At prices which will quickly clear the counters.

AUCTION NOTICE.

ORANGES and LEMONS,

Ex. S. S. Dracona,

AT MONTREAL, TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION.

2,000 Cases Choice Valencia Oranges, Friday, 3d May; 15,000 Boxes Choice Messina and Palermo Lemons, 4,000 Boxes Choice Sorrento Oranges, Wednesday, 8th May.

R. REFORD & CO.,
23 St. Sacrament-st., Montreal.

By WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.
(ESTABLISHED 1856.)

Mortgage Sale of House Furniture At 3158 Wabash-av.,

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, AT 9:30 O'CLOCK.

Folding Bed, Chamber Suits, Parlor Furniture, Brussels Carpets, Stoves, Cooking Range, &c. Sale positive for cash by order of the Mortgagee.

AUCTION SALE MAY 2.

The entire Furniture, Carpets, and Fixtures of the European Hotel, Nos. 167 and 169 Madison-st. Will begin at 11 o'clock a. m. on premises.

HATS CHAS. W. BARNES' YOUNG GENTS' SILKS AND DERBYS. Nobby Shapes. Quality the Best. 148 State-st.

By POMEROY, SON & CO.
Auctioneers, 80 and 82 Randolph-st.

Tuesday Being a Legal Holiday

Our Regular Auction Sale

WILL TAKE PLACE

THIS MORNING at 10 o'clock

With an IMMENSE STOCK of Chamber Sets, Carpets, Folding Beds, Parlor Furniture, and a general line of new and second-hand Household Goods.

POMEROY, SON & CO., Auctioneers.

THIS MORNING AT 10 O'CLOCK,

124, 126, 128, 128½ Dearborn-av.,

WE SELL THE

Furniture, Carpets, &c.,

OF ABOVE DOUBLE HOUSES.

Chamber Sets, Parlor Furniture, Carpets, Beds, Bedding, Linen, Mattresses, Chairs, Tables, Dining-Room and Kitchen Furniture, &c.

POMEROY, SON & CO., Auctioneers.

TREMAYNE & CO. OPTICIANS 76 STATE ST. EYES Skillfully Fitted and glasses adjusted for all defects of vision. Prices the Lowest

Auction Announcements

—BY—

GEO. P. GORE & CO.,
200 & 202 Madison-st.

TODAY, AT 9:30 A. M.,

BOOTS, SHOES,

—AND—

SLIPPERS,

Including a bankrupt country dealer's stock.

Thursday, May 2, 9:30 a. m.

GRAND COMBINATION SALE OF

Clothing, Dry Goods,

—AND—

Straw Goods.

SPECIAL SALE by order of Eastern manufacturer of

5,000 Men's, Youths', and Boys' Spring Suits.

ALSO

Separate Coats, Vests, and Pants.

IN BASEMENT.

Crockery & Glassware

FULL LINE OF

White Granite, Porcelain, C. C., Rock, and Yellow Ware.
Dinner and Chamber Sets.
Cutlery, Lamps, Brackets, Burners.
50 doz. Library Lamp Frames.
1,500 brls. Glassware.

Goods packed for country merchants.

GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

Peremptory Salvage Sale.

ON FRIDAY, MAY 3,

AT 10 A. M.,

We sell at PUBLIC AUCTION for account of

FIRE UNDERWRITERS,

At the Salvage Wrecking Salesrooms, 200 to 206 Madison-st., the

Entire Stocks

—OF—

JACOB KUHN & CO., Louisville, Ky.,

—AND—

A. FELTENSTEIN, 240 Madison-st., City,

Consisting of 1,000 pcs. Fine Fancy Cassimeres, Corkscrews, etc. 1,500 pcs. Jeans in Queen City, Durham, Antwerp, La Porte, Paragon, Flushing, and Garland makes, Kerseys, Cotton, Worsteds, etc. 600 doz. Fine Cassimere Pants, 3,000 doz. Jean Pants, also a lot of Coats, Pants, and Vests, and a very large line of Linings, Cut Clothing, Trimmings, Thread, etc., etc.

Inventoried Value of Stocks, $65,000.

Goods on exhibition Thursday, May 2.
Goods arranged for sale by
SAMUEL GANS, Manager,
Western Salvage Wrecking Agency.
GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

By ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO.

9:30 THIS MORNING

Our Regular Sale.

Immense Stocks New and Second-Hand

FURNITURE!

A full line Carpets, Folding Beds, Pianos, General Household Goods, General Merchandise.

ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO.,
84 and 86 Randolph-st.

At 394 La Salle-av.,

This Morning (Wednesday), 10 o'clock,

GOOD SALE.

Elegant Chamber Suit, Parlor and Dining-Room Furniture, Carpets, Crockery and Glass—general household effects of private residence.

ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO., Auctioneers.

167 North Clark-st.,

This Wednesday Morning, 10 o'clock,

Furniture, Carpets,

Beds and Bedding, Crockery, Stoves, &c., of 10 Rooms.

ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO., Auctioneers.

532 Wabash-av.,

This Wednesday Morning, 10 o'clock,

Furniture, Carpets,

And General Household Effects.

ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO., Auctioneers.

Chas. Gossage & Co.,

State and Washington-sts.

WE ANNOUNCE FOR TODAY

A SPECIAL OCCASION

—IN—

Royal Smyrna Rugs

(JOHN BROMLEY & SONS, Manufacturers).

18x36 ..... 50c, 75c, $1.00
21x45 Selling for $1.50
26x52 Selling for 2.25
30x60 Selling for 2.75
36x72 Selling for 4.25
48x84 Selling for 6.75

Worth from ONE-HALF to TWO-THIRDS More.

For the convenience of our patrons we have arranged a commodious room on the third floor for above sale.

Chas. Gossage & Co.,

State and Washington-sts.

DRESS GOODS DEPT.

"INCOMPARABLE BARGAINS" IN OUR "BASEMENT BAZAAR."

75 PCS. 38-INCH ALL-WOOL ILLUMINATED SCOTCH CHEVIOTS,

Basket Weaves,

35c per yard.

Worth 60c.

50 Imported Combination Suits,

$5.00 each.

Reduced from $12.00.

Chas. Gossage & Co.,

State and Washington-sts.

Fine Shoes.

EXTRA VALUE THIS WEEK.

Ladies' Fine Kid Hand Turn Buttoned Boots, plain toe, or with patent leather tips $3.00

Ladies' Very Stylish Laced and Buttoned Boots, Dongola tops, fine kid foxing, with patent leather tips, at.. $3.00

Ladies' Very Fine French Dongola Buttoned Boots, worth $3.75, will be sold this week at $2.50

Youths' French Patent Leather Buttoned Boots reduced from $4.00 to $2.50

Children's Shoes in Great Variety.

The Correct Fabric For Traveling, For Street, For Housewear.

WE BOUGHT THESE GOODS CHEAP AND WILL SELL THEM CHEAPER.

JAMES H. WALKER & CO. Wabash-av. and Adams-st.

To stimulate business and convince people that it Pays to Trade on Wabash-av., we will offer today 100 pieces SUPERB QUALITY, Pure Wool, Paris-Made

HIMALAYA BEIGE DRESS GOODS,

46 *Inches Wide,* 20 *Different Mixtures,* AT 59c YARD.

Comment is unnecessary. The goods will speak more eloquently than any words. The sale opens at 8 a. m. and ceases with the above 100 pieces.

TO RENT.

—IN—

TRIBUNE BUILDING,

A Second Story Office.

Apply to WM. C. DOW, Room 10 Tribune Building.

FOR RENT

For Manufacturing and Warehouse Purposes.

Nos. 162-168 North Jefferson-st., corner Austin-av., 3-story brick, 60x80; elevator; Chicago & North western sidetrack facilities; light and accommodations are superior; 3 to 5 years' lease on favorable terms.

SNOW & DICKINSON, Renting Department, 97 Washington-st.

Candy Try the experiment of sending $1, $2, $3, or $5.00 for a box of candy, PREPAID by express from Denver west to Boston east, of the best candy in America. Address C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, Chicago

102 E. WASHINGTON ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

IF YOU DESIRE PERFECT-FITTING SHIRTS LEAVE MEASURE WITH WILSON BROS., 113 and 115 State-st. All Patterns preserved. Established 1858.

Co.,
ON
Rugs
75c, $1.00
Worth from
ONE-HALF
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TWO-THIRDS
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RFECT-FITTING
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BROS.,
State-st.
Established 18..

Part Two.

The Chicago Daily Tribune.

Pages 9 to 16.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, 1889—SIXTEEN PAGES.

FIRED WITH PATRIOTISM.

CHEERS FOR THE FIRST PRESIDENT AND FOR THE PRESENT.

Enthusiasm at High Tide in New York—Oratory from the Pulpit and from the Rostrum—History of the Century Interwoven with Poetic Sentiment—Party Lines Forgot in One of the Grandest Popular Demonstrations Ever Known—Monster Military Parade.

NEW YORK, April 30.—[Special.]—Patriotism ran at high tide today. A million of people joined in the greatest demonstration ever witnessed in any land. Never was a great epoch in the history of any country more fittingly or impressively celebrated. It is just a century since Washington took his oath as the first President of the United States. In the fine old church where he knelt in 1789 his successor in office, President Harrison, listened to a masterly address by Bishop Potter and joined in a thanksgiving service that was solemn and patriotic. On the site of the old Federal Hall, the scene of the first inauguration, a vast multitude assembled to listen to the glowing periods and brilliant metaphors of Chauncey M. Depew, the dignified and patriotic remarks by President Harrison, and to hear read some charming verses from the facile pen of the venerable Quaker poet, John Greenleaf Whittier. The thousands who filled the streets near the Sub-Treasury Building gave but a faint idea of the throng that stretched off Broadway. Around Washington Square, up Fifth avenue to Fourteenth street, across to Union Square, and around the Washington statue, back to Fifth avenue, and up to Fifty-third street, it was an almost numberless throng of cheering people. Fully 150,000 citizens filled the reviewing stands, windows, and roofs of buildings, and five times that number hemmed the streets all along the way. The city was decked as gayly as a bride on her wedding journey. Past this tremendous throng, representing in numbers nearly one-fourth the population of the entire country as Washington knew it, rode President Harrison and the members of his Cabinet, Vice-President Morton, the Justices of the Supreme Court, ex-Presidents Cleveland and Hayes, and other distinguished men. Throughout the journey to the reviewing stand at Twenty-third street the Presidential party was greeted with shouts of men, smiles of women, and cheers of children. Handkerchiefs, hats, and flags were waved with enthusiasm. The cheer began as the party left the Sub-Treasury and did not end until the President and his party had taken their places on the grand stand at Madison Square. Past these tremendous throngs marched the greatest parade that has been seen in this country since the victorious Union hosts tramped up Pennsylvania avenue in 1865.

The thousands of officers and men in their martial accoutrements, the hurrahs from the crushing crowds, the blowing of horns and myriads of gay flags overhead, the church bells and chimes pealing forth their solemn ding-dong-dings, the desperate determination on the faces of the policemen, who were keeping back the crowds, and the mingled roar of voices, like the roar of angry seas, left an impression that will cling to the memories of those who witnessed it as long as they live.

It was the greatest body of State volunteer soldiers ever witnessed, and showed that while America has no standing army she has a trained citizen soldiery that is ready to suppress rebellion or defend their country against foreign invasion. Thirty-eight thousand National guardsmen from nearly a score of States, headed in most instances by their Governors, tramped for hours before their admiring fellow-citizens and gallantly won the plaudits they receive. The enthusiasm was contagious and the cheers were impartial. The guardsmen from Virginia received as hearty a greeting as those from Pennsylvania. The cheers for Gov. Beaver were no more enthusiastic than those for Gov. Lee, and Gov. Gordon and Gov. Foraker were both compelled to ride bareheaded almost all the time in recognition of the cheers they received. Supplementing the long columns of National guardsmen were the regular troop, the marines, and cadets, and behind them all came 10,000 members of the Grand Army of the Republic. It is no disparagement to say that the eyes of the people were mainly for the militiamen. The demonstration gave the New York public a new and picturesque view of the citizen soldiers, whose National bearing and correct marching, in spite of the fatigues of the long night journeys, have proved their capabilities as defenders of the peace and good order of the country. Through six or seven long hours the great crowds watched the marching hosts, and it was only after the last soldier had passed that the last cheer was given. This evening there were pyrotechnics galore, flashes of wit from famous speakers after a great banquet at the Metropolitan Opera-House, Chinese lights, blue, red, green and yellow fires, and gaudy illuminations for the hosts outside the banquet halls. It was a great day, made memorable by a great demonstration.

SERVICES AT ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

President Harrison Sits in the Old Washington Pew—Other Notables Present.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The town woke up more sleepily this morning than it did yesterday, and with good reason. Its inhabitants, permanent as well as temporary, were tired, the latter even more so than the former. Still, the earliest streaks of dawn found many people in the streets, and these indeed were fortunate, for in all the range of meteorological chance a more perfect morning could scarcely have been found.

It was too cold, perhaps, for those who shiver in a light wind, but it was a morning to delight the heart of a soldier who has a long tramp before him. The air was exhilarating in the extreme and the wind was sharp enough to put a tinge of bloom on the cheeks of those who faced it. Many not already there in these early hours wended their way toward the lower end of the city, more resplendent than ever in the early morning light.

As the morning wore along the crowds in the streets became even greater than they were yesterday. The hurry was even greater, for one and all saw the necessity of reaching points of vantage from which to view the parade at the earliest practicable moment.

Services were held in all the churches of the city. As a matter of course, the principal services were at St. Paul's Church in Broadway, where Washington attended the morning of his inauguration.

At St. Paul's the exercises were conducted by the Rt. Rev. Henry C. Potter, D. D., LL. D., Bishop of New York. The services the day of Washington's inauguration were conducted by the Bishop of New York, the Rt. Rev. Samuel Prevost. At 8 o'clock the Committee on States escorted the President from the Fifth Avenue Hotel. He was accompanied by the Chief Justice and the members of the Cabinet, and under an escort of police proceeded to the Vice-President's residence. Mr. Morton entered President Harrison's carriage and the procession moved down to St. Paul's. The edifice was filled with many of the most prominent people of the country.

The thanksgiving services at St. Paul's were carried out strictly according to the program. At exactly 8:50 o'clock the President arrived at the Vesey street gate to the chapel. The crowd in the vicinity of St. Paul's seemed to be impressed with the religious order of the exercises within the edifice. In the carriage with the President were Vice-President Morton and Mr. Hamilton. As the President stepped from his carriage, followed by the Vice-President and Mr. Hamilton, a committee of the Trinity vestry stepped from the gateway and escorted the party to the west entrance, where the rector of Trinity, the Rev. Dr. Dix, was waiting to escort the President to the old Washington pew. In a second carriage were Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Morton, and Clarence Bowen. A few minutes later a carriage containing Gov. Hill, Mayor Grant, and Gen. Schofield rolled through the police lines and drew up in front of the Vesey street gate.

Postmaster General Wanamaker and Col. Elliott F. Shepard hurried through the crowd on foot, and at 9:12 o'clock an open carriage containing ex-President Cleveland, ex-President Hayes, Lieut. Gov. Jones, and Senator William Evarts drew up at the gate.

Mr. Cleveland was the first to alight, and in doing so missed his footing and almost fell. He hurried into the church, followed by the others of his party.

During the service the new British Minister to the United States occupied a seat in the pew allotted to the diplomatic corps. The Spanish Minister sat near him. Mr. Cleveland sat in the front pew to the right of the middle aisle, William M. Evarts occupying a seat in the same pew. The President and Vice-President occupied the large pew midway up on the side aisle under the south gallery. Gov. Hill sat in a corresponding position on the north side. Most of the Cabinet officers were allotted seats at the head of the centre aisle. Ex-President Hayes sat beside Mr. Cleveland.

Hail! Thou Land by God Selected, the National Hymn,

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Composed by W. CONRADI.

BISHOP POTTER'S ADDRESS.

Need of a Personal Royalty as Exemplified in the Father of His Country.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Bishop Potter delivered an eloquent address appropriate to the occasion as follows:

One hundred years ago there knelt within these walls a man to whom, above all others in its history, this Nation is indebted. An Englishman by race and lineage, he incarnated in his own person and character every best trait and attribute that have made the Anglo-Saxon name a glory to its children and a terror to its enemies throughout the world. But he was not so much an Englishman that, when the time came for him to be so, he was not even more an American; and in all that he was and did, a patriot so exalted, and a leader great and wise, that what men called him when he came here to be inaugurated as the first President of the United States the civilized world has not since then ceased to call him—the Father of His Country.

We are here this morning to thank God for so great a gift to this people, to commemorate the incidents of which this day is the one hundredth anniversary, and to recognize the responsibilities which a century so eventful has laid upon us. And we here, of all other places, first of all, with preëminent appropriateness. I know not how it may be with those to whom all sacred things and places are matters of equal indifference, but surely to those of us with whom it is otherwise it cannot be without profound and pathetic import that when the first President of the Republic had taken upon him, by virtue of his solemn oath, pronounced in the sight of the people, the burden of its Chief Magistracy, he turned straightway to these walls, and, kneeling in yonder pew, asked God for strength to keep his promise to the Nation and his oath to Him. This was no unwonted home to him, nor to a large proportion of those eminent men who with him were associated in framing the Constitution of the United States. Children of the same spiritual mother and nurtured in the same scriptural faith and order, they were wont to carry with them into their public deliberation something of the same reverent and conservative spirit which they had learned within these walls and of which the youthful and ill-regulated fervors of the new born Republic often betrayed its need. And he, their leader and chief, while singularly without cant, or formalism, or pretense in his religious habits, was penetrated, as we know well, by a profound sense of the dependence of the Republic upon a guidance other than that of man, and of his own need of a strength, and courage, and wisdom greater than he had in himself.

And so, with inexpressible tenderness and reverence, we find ourselves thinking of him here kneeling to ask such gifts and then rising to go forth to his great tasks with mien so august and majestic that Fisher Ames, who sat beside him in this chapel, wrote: "I was present in the pew with the President, and must assure you that, after making all deductions for the delusions of our fancy in regard to character, I still think of him with more veneration than for any other person." So we think of him, I say; and indeed it is impossible to think otherwise. The modern student of history has endeavored to tell us how it was that the service in this chapel, which we are striving to reproduce, came about. The record is not without obscurity, but of one thing we may be sure—that to him who, of that goodly company who 100 years ago gathered within these walls, was chief it was no empty form, no decorous affectation. Events had been too momentous, the hand of a Heavenly Providence had been too plain for him, and the men who were grouped about him then, to misread the one or mistake the other. The easy levity with which their children's children debate the facts of God, and duty, and eternal destiny was as impossible to them as faith and reverence seem to be, or to be in danger of becoming, to many of us. And so we may be sure that when they gathered here the air was hushed, and hearts as well as heads were bent in honest supplication.

For, after all, their great experiment was then, in truth, but just beginning. The memorable days and deed which had preceded it—the struggle for independence, the delicate and in many respects more difficult struggle for union, the harmonizing of the various and often apparently conflicting interests of rival and remote States and sections, the formulating and adopting of the National Constitution—all these were after all but introductory and preparatory to the great experiment itself. It has been suggested that we may wisely see in the event which we celebrate today an illustration of those great principles upon which all governments rest, of the continuity of the Chief Magistracy, of the corporate life of the Nation as embodied in its Executive, of the transmission by due succession of authority, and the like; of all of which, doubtless, in the history of the last 100 years we have an interesting and on the whole inspiring example.

But it is a somewhat significant fact that it is not along lines such as these that that enthusiasm which has flamed out during these recent days and weeks, as this anniversary has approached, has seemed to move. The one thing that has, I imagine, amazed a good many cynical and pessimistic people among us is the way in which the ardor of a great people's love and homage and gratitude has kindled, not before the image of a mechanism, but of a man. It has been felt with an unerring intuition which has once and again and again in human history been the attribute of the people as distinguished from the doctrinaires, the theorists, the system-makers, that that which makes it worth while to commemorate the inauguration of George Washington is not merely that it is the consummation of the Nation's struggle towards organic life, not merely that by the initiation of its Chief Executive it set in operation that Constitution which Mr. Gladstone has declared is "the most perfect instrument which the wit of man has devised," but that it celebrates the beginning of an administration which, by its lofty and stainless integrity, by its absolute superiority to selfish or secondary motives, by the rectitude of its daily conduct in the face of whatsoever threats, blandishments, or combinations, rather than by the ostentatious phariseeism of its professions, has taught this Nation and the world forever what the Christian ruler of a Christian people ought to be.

I yield to no man in my veneration for the men who framed the compact under which these States are bound together. No one can easily exaggerate their services or the value of that which they wrought out. But, after all, we may not forget today that the thing which they made was a dead and not a living thing. It had no power to interpret itself, to apply itself, to execute itself. Splendid as it was in its complex and forecasting mechanism, instinct as it was, in one sense, with a noble wisdom, with a large-visioned statesmanship, with a matchless adaptability to untried emergencies, it was, nevertheless, no different in another aspect from one of those splendid specimens of naval architecture which throng our wharves today, and which, with every best contrivance of human art and skill, with capacities of progress which newly amaze us every day, are but as impotent, dead matter, save as the brain and hand of man shall summon and command them. "The ship of state," we say. Yes; but it is the cool and competent mastery at the helm of that, as of every other ship, which shall, under God, determine the glory or the ignominy of the voyage.

Never was there a truth which more surely needed to be spoken. A generation which vaunts its descent from the founders of the Republic seems largely to be in danger of forgetting their preëminent distinction. They were few in numbers, they were poor in worldly possessions—the sum of the fortune of the richest among them would afford a fine theme for the scorn of the plutocrat of today; but they had an invincible confidence in the truth of those principles in which the foundations of the Republic had been laid, and they had an unselfish purpose to maintain them. The conception of the National Government as a huge machine existing mainly for the purpose of rewarding partisan service—this was a conception so alien to the character and conduct of Washington and his associates that it seems grotesque even to speak of it. It would be interesting to imagine the first President of the United States confronted with some one who had ventured to approach him upon the basis of what is now commonly known as "practical politics." But the conception is impossible. The loathing, the outraged majesty with which he would have bidden creature to be gone is foreshadowed by the gentle dignity with which just before his inauguration, replying to one who had the strongest claims upon his friendship and who had applied to him during the progress of the "Presidential campaign," as we should say, for the promise of an appointment to office, he wrote: "In touching upon the more delicate part of your letter, the communication of which fills me with real concern, I will deal with you with all that frankness which is due to friendship, and which I wish should be a characteristic feature of my conduct through life. . . . Should it be my fate to administer the Government I will go to the chair under no preëngagement of any kind or nature whatever. And when in it I will, to the best of my judgment, discharge the duties of the office with that impartiality and zeal for the public good which ought never to suffer connections of blood or friendship to have the least sway on decisions of a public nature."

On this high level moved the first President of the Republic. To it must we who are the heirs of her sacred interests be not unwilling to ascend, if we are to guard our glorious heritage.

And this all the more because the perils which confront us are so much graver and more portentous than those which then impended. There is—if we are not afraid of the wholesome medicine that there is in consenting to see it—an element of infinite sadness in the effort which we are making today. Ransacking the annals of our fathers as we have been doing for the last few months, a busy and well-meaning assiduity would fain reproduce the scene, the scenery, the situation of 100 years ago. Vain and impotent endeavor. It is as though out of the lineaments of living men we would fain produce another Washington. We may disinter the vanished draperies, we may revive the stately minuet, we may rehabilitate the old scenes, but the march of a century cannot be halted or reversed, and the enormous change in the situation can neither be disguised nor ignored. Then we were, though not all of us sprung from one nationality, practically one people. Now that steadily deteriorating process against whose dangers a great thinker of our own generation warned his countrymen just fifty years ago goes on, on every hand, apace. "The constant importation," wrote the author of "The Weal of Nations," "as now, in this country, of the lowest orders of people from abroad to dilute the quality of our natural manhood is a sad and beggarly prostitution of the noblest gift ever conferred on a people. Who shall respect a people who do not respect their own blood? and how shall a National spirit, or any determinate and proportionate character, arise out of so many low-bred associations and coarse-grained temperaments, imported from every clime? It was, indeed, in keeping that Pan, who was the son of everybody, was the ugliest of the Gods."

And again: Another enormous difference between this day and that of which it is the anniversary is seen in the enormous difference in the nature and influence of the forces that determine our National and political destiny. Then ideas ruled the hour. Today there are, indeed, ideas that rule our hour, but they must be merchantable ideas. The growth of wealth, the prevalence of luxury, the massing of large material forces, which by their very existence are a standing menace to the freedom and integrity of the individual, the infinite swagger of our American speech and manners, mistaking bigness for greatness, and sadly confounding gain and godliness—all this is a contrast to the austere simplicity, the unpurchasable integrity of the first days and first men of our Republic, which makes it impossible to reproduce today either the temper or the conduct of our fathers. As we turn the pages backward and come upon the story of that 30th of April in the year of our Lord 1789 there is a certain stateliness in the air, a certain ceremoniousness in the manners which we have banished long ago. We have exchanged the Washingtonian dignity for the Jeffersonian simplicity, which was, in truth, only another name for the Jacksonian vulgarity. And what have we gotten in exchange for it? In the older States and dynasties they had the trappings of royalty and the pomp and splendor of the King's person to fill men's hearts with loyalty. Well, we have dispensed with the old titular dignities. Let us take care that we do not part with that tremendous force for which they stood. If there be not titular royalty all the more need is there for personal royality. If there is to be no nobility of descent, all the more indispensable is it that there should be nobility of ascent—a character in them that bear rule so fine and high and pure that as men come within the circle of its influence they involuntarily pay homage to that which is the one preëminent distinction—the royalty of virtue.

And it was this, men and brethren, which, as we turn today and look at him who, as on this morning just 100 years ago, became the servant of the Republic in becoming the chief ruler of its people, we must needs own conferred upon him his Divine right to rule. All the more, therefore, because the circumstances of his era were so little like our own we need to recall his image, and, if we may, not only to commemorate but to reproduce his virtues. Traits which in him shone preëminent as our own Irving has described them, "firmness, sagacity, an immovable justice, courage that never faltered, and, most of all, truth that disdained all artifices"—these are characteristics in her leaders of which the Nation was never in more dire need than now.

And so we come and kneel at this ancient and hallowed shrine where once he knelt, and ask that God would graciously vouchsafe them. Here, in this holy house, we find the witness of that one invisible force which, because it alone can rule the conscience, is destined one day to rule the world. Out from airs dense and foul with the coarse passions and coarser rivalries of self-seeking men we turn aside as from the crowd and glare of some vulgar highway swarming with pushing and ill-bred throngs and clamorous with bedizened booths and noisy speech into some cool and shaded wood where, straight to Heaven, some majestic oak lifts its tall form, its roots imbedded deeper among the unchanging rocks, its upper branches sweeping the upper airs and holding high commune with the stars; and, as we think of him for whom we here thank God, we say, "Such a one, in native majesty he was a ruler, wise and strong and fearless, in the sight of God and men, because by the ennobling grace of God he had learned, first of all, to conquer every mean and selfish and self-seeking aim, and so to rule himself." For—

> What are numbers knit,
> By force or custom? Man who man would be
> Must rule the empire of himself—in it
> Must be supreme, establishing his throne
> Of vanquished will, quelling the anarchy
> Of hopes and fears, being himself alone.

Such was the hero, leader, ruler, patriot whom we gratefully remember on this day. We may not reproduce his age, his young environment, nor him. But none the less may rejoice that once he lived and led this people, "led them and ruled them prudently," like Him, that Kingly Ruler and Shepherd of whom the Psalmist sang, "with all His power." God give us the grace to prize his grand example, and, as we may in our more modest measure, to reproduce his virtues.

CEREMONIES AT THE SUB-TREASURY.

The Place Where Washington Took His Oath of Office as President.

NEW YORK, April 30.—At the close of the service at St. Paul's the doors leading out upon the west porch were thrown open and the distinguished congregation which had entered the Broadway entrance passed out under the canopy which had been stretched to the Vesey street gate and took the carriages assigned them.

The procession turned into Pine street and proceeded to the Pine street entrance of the Sub-Treasury Building. The Treasury side of the walk was kept clear for nearly a block and, the carriages being drawn up by the curbs the entire distance, a large part of the occupants were enabled to alight at once. They proceeded through the corridor of the Sub-Treasury Building and out on the stand.

There was a great crush around the Sub-Treasury steps. As soon as the Presidential party reached the platform a shout of applause rose from the assembled crowd. Archbishop Corrigan, wearing his scarlet robes, was on the platform. He was introduced to the President and Vice-President, Gov. Hill, Mayor Grant, Dr. Storrs, and others.

Hamilton Fish Sr. opened the exercises by introducing Elbridge T. Gerry, who, as Chairman of the Committee on Literary Exercises, addressed the assemblage as follows:

Elbridge T. Gerry, Chairman of the Committee on Literary Exercises, addressed the assemblage as follows:

FELLOW CITIZENS: One hundred years ago on this spot George Washington, as first President of the United States, took his oath of office upon the Holy Bible. That sacred volume is here today, silently attesting the basis upon which our Nation was constructed and the dependence of our people upon Almighty God. In the words, then, of one of the founders of the Government, "with hearts overflowing with gratitude to our Sovereign Benefactor for granting to us existence, for continuing it to the present period, and for accumulating on us blessings spiritual and temporal through life, may we with fervor beseech Him so to continue them as best to promote His Glory and our welfare."

The Rev. Richard S. Storrs will utter the invocation.

INVOCATION BY DR. STORRS.

A Prayer of Praise and Plea for Continuous Prosperity and Peace.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Mr. Gerry then introduced the Rev. Dr. Richard F. Storrs, who in a clear voice delivered the following prayer:

Almighty God, most merciful Father, who art infinite in wisdom, sovereign in power, and whose are the eternal years, in penitence and with reverence we offer before Thee our humble supplication, remembering in our low estate that the Heaven of Heavens cannot contain Thee, and that Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.

With contrite confession we acknowledge our sins, of heart and of life, with which Thou art most justly displeased, and entreat Thy forgiveness through Him whom Thou hast exalted with Thy right hand to be a Prince and a Savior. Accept, we beseech Thee, the requests and thanksgivings which we offer in His name; give us a heart to love and to fear Thee; and both now and ever, in whatsoever frailty of body or of mind, may we find in Thee recourse and succor.

We give praise and homage to Thy great name for the favor Thou didst show to our fathers aforetime, when they dwelt as strangers in a wide land, when this city was a little one, and few men in it; that they looked unto Thee and were lightened, and their faces were not ashamed; that though they went through fire and through water, Thou broughtest them out into a wealthy place; and that, by Thy help, from dependence and fear they were quickly exalted to dominion and honor.

Especially we thank Thee for those who by wisdom, by constancy, and by valor were Thy ministers to the people, conducting them out of peril into peace, leading them in the paths which Thou hast ordained to large prosperity and a secure freedom. Through Thy preparation came the captains and counselors whose dust we guard with affectionate honor, while the Nation which they served has become their memorial.

Most of all on this day we give thanks and praise for him whom Thou in Thy providence didst set forth to be the leader of our leaders in council and in arms, and the example for all who follow in his high office. For his patience and courage which never failed, and his forseeing wisdom which was not dimmed, for the steadfastness of spirit sustained upon Thee, which sank beneath no weight of burdens, the magnanimous serenity which disaster could not shake nor any successes unduly exalt, we render to Thee homage and land; for his majestic fidelity to an unsurpassed trust, his reverent faith in Thy Word and in Thee. We bless Thee that through the gifts and grace with which Thou didst endow him his name remains for us, as for our fathers, a banner of light to the lustre of which the nations turn. Make us worthy partakers of the fruit of his labors, munificent in blessing, whose fame is henceforth in all the earth.

Behold, we beseech Thee, with Thy merciful favor the Nation which Thou didst thus plant and protect, setting it in the place which Thou hast prepared, and multiply it with large increase. Thou hast given it riches of silver and gold, and made it possessor of a land of abundance, whose stones are iron, and out of whose rock flow rivers of oil. In its plentiful fields the year is crowned with the joy of harvest, within its borders are all pleasant fruits, and its harbors exult in the tribute of the seas. Thou hast given it wise and equal laws, for the homeborn and the stranger, ordinances of justice, a Government which has been to it, in successive generations, for a name and a praise. May it equally inherit the blessing of Thy grace and partake of Thy righteousness. In obedience to Thy will, and in reverence for Thy truth, may its liberties abide on the surest foundations. In faith unfeigned, and with joyful homage, may it offer to Thee its sacrifice of praise, and in all coming time find happiness and hope in Thy benediction.

Regard with Thy favor and crown with Thy blessing Thy servant the President of the United States, with all who have part in the enactment of law or its just execution. Speak unto them from the cloudy pillar of the great example which this day recalls. May they so use authority as those who themselves must give account. Give them wisdom to carry into prosperous effect designs conceived in equity and love, that by virtue and knowledge they may obtain a good renown, and that under their governance the people may dwell throughout our coasts in friendship and hope; and when Thou has guided them by Thy counsel on earth receive them, we pray Thee, to Thy heavenly glory.

O Thou, who hast made of one blood all nations of men, for to dwell on all the face of the earth, appointing their times and the bounds of their habitation, and who art ever the author of peace and lover of concord, remember in Thy mercy all kindreds of mankind, with them that have office and rule among them. Thou art lifting the gates and opening the doors between the peoples that the King of Glory may come in. Before the brightness of Thy benign light cause confusion and darkness to flee away. For oppression give freedom; for anxiety and fear give glad expectation; and in place of enmity, jealousy, and strife establish the nations in the quietness of confidence and the fellowship of love, till the peace of the world shall flow like a river and its righteousness as the waves of the sea.

"Our Father, who art in Heaven: Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen."

FROM THE POET WHITTIER.

"The Vow of Washington" Read by Mr. Clarence W. Bowen.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Clarence W. Bowen was next introduced. He read the poem written for the occasion by J. G. Whittier, and at the conclusion the assembly gave three cheers and a tiger for Mr. Whittier. Following is the poem:

> The sword was sheathed: in April's sun
> Lay green the fields by Freedom won;
> And severed sections, weary of debates,
> Joined hands at last and were United States.
>
> O City sitting by the Sea!
> How proud the day that dawned on thee,
> When the new era, long desired, began,
> And, in its need, the hour had found the man!
>
> One thought the cannon salvos spoke:
> The resonant bell-tower's vibrant stroke,
> The voiceful streets, the plaudit-echoing halls,
> And prayer and hymn borne heavenward from St. Paul's!
>
> How felt the land in every part
> The strong throb of a nation's heart,
> As its great leader gave, with reverent awe,
> His pledge to Union, Liberty, and Law!
>
> That pledge the heavens above him heard,
> That vow the sleep of centuries stirred;
> In world-wide wonder listening peoples bent
> Their gaze on Freedom's great experiment.
>
> Could it succeed? Of honor sold
> And hopes deceived all history told.
> Above the wrecks that strewed the mournful past,
> Was the long dream of ages true at last?
>
> Thank God! the people's choice was just,
> The one man equal to his trust,
> Wise beyond lore, and without weakness good,
> Calm in the strength of flawless rectitude!
>
> His rule of justice, order, peace,
> Made possible the world's release;
> Taught prince and serf that power is but a trust,
> And rule, alone, which served the ruled, is just;
>
> That Freedom generous is, but strong
> In hate of fraud and selfish wrong,
> Pretense that turns her holy truths to lies,
> And lawless license masking in her guise.
>
> Land of his love! with one glad voice
> Let thy great sisterhood rejoice;
> A century's suns o'er thee have risen and set,
> And, God be praised, we are one Nation yet.
>
> And still, we trust, the years to be
> Shall prove his hope was destiny,
> Leaving our flag with all its added stars
> Unrent by faction and unstained by wars.
>
> Lo! where with patient toil he nursed
> And trained the new-set plant at first,
> The widening branches of a stately tree
> Stretch from the sunrise to the sunset sea.
>
> And in its broad and sheltering shade,
> Sitting with none to make afraid,
> Were we now silent, through each mighty limb,
> The winds of heaven would sing the praise of him.
>
> Our first and best!—his ashes lie
> Beneath his own Virginian sky.
> Forgive, forget, O, true and just and brave,
> The storm that swept above thy sacred grave!
>
> For, ever in the awful strife
> And dark hours of the Nation's life,
> Through the fierce tumult pierced his warning word,
> Their father's voice his erring children heard!
>
> The change for which he prayed and sought
> In that sharp agony was wrought;
> No partial interest draws its alien line
> 'Twixt North and South, the cypress and the pine!
>
> One people now, all doubt beyond,
> His name shall be our Union-bond;
> We lift our hands to Heaven, and here and now
> Take on our lips the old Centennial vow.
>
> For rule and trust must needs be ours;
> Chooser and chosen both are powers
> Equal in service as in rights; the claim
> Of Duty rests on each and all the same.
>
> Then let the sovereign millions, where
> Our banner floats in sun and air,
> From the warm palm-lands to Alaska's cold,
> Repeat with us the pledge a century old!

Oak Knoll, Danvers, Mass.

ORATION BY CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

The History of the First Century of the Republic Told in Eloquent Words.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Chauncey M. Depew, LL.D., was next introduced as orator of the day. He received a hearty greeting, and delivered the following eloquent speech:

We celebrate today the centenary of our Nationality. One hundred years ago the United States began its existence. The powers of government were assumed by the people of the Republic, and they became the sole source of authority. The solemn ceremonial of the first inauguration, the reverent oath of Washington, the acclaim of the multitude greeting their President, marked the most unique event of modern times in the development of free institutions. The occasion was not an accident, but a result. It was the culmination of the working out by mighty forces through many centuries of the problem of self-government. It was not the triumph of a system, the application of a theory, or the reduction to practice of the abstractions of philosophy. The time, the country, the heredity and environment of the people, the folly of its enemies, and the noble courage of its friends gave to liberty after ages of defeat, of trial, of experiment, of partial success and substantial gains this immortal victory. Henceforth it had a refuge and recruiting station. The oppressed found free homes in this favored land, and invisible armies marched from it by mail and telegraph, by speech and song, by precept and example, to regenerate the world.

Puritans in New England, Dutchmen in New York, Catholics in Maryland, Huguenots in South Carolina had felt the fires of persecution and were wedded to religious liberty. They had been purified in the furnace, and in high debate and on bloody battlefields had learned to sacrifice all material interests and to peril their lives for human rights. The principles of constitutional government had been impressed upon them by hundreds of years of struggle, and for each principle they could point to the grave of an ancestor whose death attested the ferocity of the fight and the value of the concession wrung from arbitrary power. They knew the limitations of authority, they could pledge their lives and fortunes to resist encroachments upon their rights, but it required the lesson of Indian massacres, the invasion of the armies of France from Canada, the tyranny of the British Crown, the seven years' war of the Revolution, and the five years of chaos of the Confederation to evolve the idea upon which rest the power and permanency of the Republic, that liberty and union are one and inseparable.

The traditions and experience of the Colonists had made them alert to discover and quick to resist any peril to their liberties. Above all things, they feared and distrusted power. The town meeting and the Colonial Legislature gave them confidence in themselves and courage to check the royal Governors. Their interests, hopes, and affections were in their several Commonwealths, and each blow by the British Ministry at their freedom, each attack upon their rights as Englishmen, weakened their love for the motherland and intensified their hostility to the crown. But the same causes which broke down their allegiance to the Central Government increased their confidence in their respective colonies, and their faith in liberty was largely dependent upon the maintenance of the sovereignty of their several States. The farmers' shot at Lexington echoed round the world, the spirit which it awakened from its slumbers could do and dare and die, but it had not yet discovered the secret of the permanence and progress of free institutions. Patrick Henry thundered in the Virginia Convention, James Otis spoke with trumpet tongue and fervid eloquence for united action in Massachusetts, Hamilton, Jay, and Clinton pledged New York to respond with men and money for the common cause, but their vision only saw a league of independent colonies. The veil was not yet drawn from before the vista of population and power, of empire and liberty which would open with National Union.

The Continental Congress partially grasped but completely expressed the central idea of the American Republic. More fully than any other body which ever assembled did it represent the victories won from arbitrary power for human rights. In the New World it was the conservator of liberties secured through centuries of struggle in the Old. Among the delegates were the descendants of the men who had stood in that brilliant array upon the field of Runnymede, which wrested from King John Magna Charta, that great charter of liberty, to which Hallam in the nineteenth century bears witness "that all which had been since obtained is little more than a confirmation or commentary." There were the grandchildren of the statesmen who had summoned Charles before Parliament and compelled his assent to the Petition of Rights, which transferred power from the Crown to the Commons and gave representative government to the English-speaking race. And there were those who had sprung from the iron soldiers who had fought and charged with Cromwell at Naseby, and Dunbar, and Marston Moor. Among its members were Huguenots, whose fathers had followed the white plume of Henry of Navarre, and in an age of bigotry, intolerance, and the deification of absolutism had secured the great edict of religious liberty from French despotism, and who had become a people without a country rather than surrender their convictions and forswear their consciences. In this Congress were those whose ancestors were the countrymen of William of Orange, the Beggars of the Sea, who had survived the cruelties of Alva and broken the yoke of proud Philip of Spain, and who had two centuries before made a Declaration of Independence and formed a federal union which were models of freedom and strength.

These men were not revolutionists; they were the heirs and the guardians of the priceless treasures of mankind. The British King and his Ministers were the revolutionists. They were reactionaries, seeking arbitrarily to turn back the hands upon the dial of time. A year of doubt and debate, the baptism of blood upon battlefields, where soldiers from every colony fought under a common standard and consolidated the Continental army, gradually lifted the soul and understanding of this immortal Congress to the sublime declaration: "We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in General Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare that these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States."

To this declaration John Hancock, proscribed and threatened with death, affixed a signature which has stood for a century like the pointers to the North Star in the firmament of freedom, and Charles Carroll, taunted that among many Carrolls he, the richest man in America, might escape, added description and identification with "of Carrollton." Benjamin Harrison, a delegate from Virginia, the ancestor of the distinguished statesman and soldier who today so worthily fills the chair of Washington, voiced the unalterable determination and defiance of the Congress. He seized John Hancock, upon whose head a price was set, in his arms, and, placing him in the Presidential chair, said: "We will show Mother Britain how little we care for her by making our President a Massachusetts man whom she has excluded from pardon by public proclamation"; and when they were signing the Declaration, and the slender Elbridge Gerry uttered the grim pleasantry, "We must hang together or surely we will hang separately," the portly Harrison responded with the more daring humor, "It will be all over with me in a moment, but you will be kicking in the air half an hour after I am gone." Thus flashed athwart the great Charter, which was to be for its signers a death-warrant or a diploma of immortality, as with firm hand, high purpose, and undaunted resolution they subscribed their names, this mockery of fear and the penalties of treason.

The grand central idea of the Declaration of Independence was the sovereignty of the people. It relied for original power not upon States or colonies, or their citizens as such, but recognized as the authority for nationality the revolutionary rights of the people of the United States. It stated with marvelous clearness the encroachments upon liberties which threatened their suppression and justified revolt, but it was inspired by the genius of freedom and the prophetic possibilities of united commonwealths covering the continent in one harmonious Republic when it made the people of the thirteen colonies all Americans, and devolved upon them to administer by themselves, and for themselves, the prerogatives and powers wrested from crown and Parliament. It condensed Magna Charta, the Petition of Rights, the great body of English liberties embodied in the common law and accumulated in the decisions of the courts, the statutes of the realm, and an undisputed though unwritten constitution; but this original principle and dynamic force of the people's power sprang from these old seeds planted in the virgin soil of the New World.

More clearly than any statesman of the period did Thomas Jefferson grasp and divine the possibilities of popular government. He caught and crystallized the spirit of free institutions. His philosophical mind was singularly free from the power of precedents or the chains of prejudice. He had an unquestioning and abiding faith in the people, which was accepted by but few of his compatriots. Upon his famous axiom of the equality of all men before the law he constructed his system. It was the trip-hammer essential for the emergency to break the links binding the colonies to imperial authority and to pulverize the privileges of caste. It inspired him to write the Declaration of Independence and persuaded him to doubt the wisdom of the powers concentrated in the Constitution. In his passionate love of liberty he became intensely jealous of authority. He destroyed the substance of royal prerogative, but never emerged from its shadow. He would have the States as the guardians of popular rights and the barriers against centralization, and he saw in the growing power of the Nation ever increasing encroachments upon the rights of the people. For the success of the pure democracy which must precede Presidents and Cabinets and Congresses it was perhaps providential that its

YATES' BUDGET OF GOSSIP.

THE QUEEN'S OUTINGS ABBREVIATED BY RHEUMATIC TOUCHES.

Her Majesty Displeased with the Railway Companies—Mr. Chamberlain's Party at Highbury—Gen. Boulanger Has Rented a House for Six Months—Lady Artists and Many Americans Represented in the Present Salon—The Countess de Kersaint's Exquisite Ball.

[New York Tribune Cable.]

LONDON, April 20.—It is said that the Queen is greatly annoyed at having to postpone her journey to Sandringham from Monday to the next day, but the railway companies over whose lines she was to travel made a formal protest and put forth the difficulty they would have of insuring the safety of the Queen's train such a day, to say nothing of the great inconvenience and loss which must be caused by the distraction of their traffic. It seems to the uninitiated that the Queen's journey need not necessarily be such a complicated affair, but practically it suspends all traffic on both the up and down lines for half an hour before and after the Queen's train passes. No train runs on the other line for fear of an accident blocking the line on which the Queen is traveling. A pilot engine runs before the train, and men are stationed at intervals of a half a mile while it is passing. It is easy to see how impossible it would be to carry out the ordinary Easter Monday traffic under such circumstances. The fault lies with those people about the Queen, who are so afraid of saying anything unpleasant to her that they allow many things to occur which make the Queen appear selfish and unreasonable. But I understand this time that the Queen is herself annoyed at the refusal of the railway authorities to be answerable for her safety.

It was pretty generally announced that the Queen intended to make several long expeditions to different places of interest in Norfolk, but her outings were almost entirely confined to visiting places within an easy drive of Sandringham. The real fact is that the Queen is not able to take the long journeys she used formerly to take, having aged a good deal this last year, and though at times she dispenses with a stick she is obliged, like all people who have had similar mishaps at her age, to use it when the weather is damp, which always brings a little rheumatism in its train. She was not able to drive to Holkham, but Lord and Lady Leicester came over to dinner—a great effort on his part, as he has become quite blind and is entirely dependent on Lady Leicester, who never leaves him.

THE EVENING DRAWINGROOM.

The drawingroom Friday will be a full one, as in addition to an unusually large number of ladies who were to have been presented at the drawingroom which was postponed in consequence of the death of the Duchess of Cambridge a great number of extra names has since been sent in, owing to the possibility that the Queen will not herself hold the other drawingrooms of the season. The drawingroom is not likely to be remarkable for the splendor and brightness of the dresses, as, although court mourning is over, the royal family are still in private mourning, and the diplomatic corps, household ministers, and, indeed, all persons attending the circle are expected to appear in black. No doubt the general company will be attired in sad-colored garments.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S PARTY.

Mr. Chamberlain's party at Highbury made one rub one's eyes and wonder whether he were awake or only passing through a dream. Dukes, Marquises, Earls, Viscounts, all came to pour incense on the altar of unionism in the temple of which Mr. Chamberlain is the high priest. How the wheel of time goes round! For it seems but yesterday, under other auspices and with Mr. Schnadhorst as guardian angel, that another gospel was preached and another altar lighted at that shrine. But no one wishes to be critical. The Highbury party was unionist, intellectual, smart, amusing, cosmopolitan. Mrs. Chamberlain made the most charming of hostesses, and won every heart not already captive. Her reception was crowded. She pleased her Birmingham liege by appearing in their pearl necklace. Every one who came feasted his eyes on a larger collection of the British aristocracy than they had ever seen or were likely to see again. The house at Highbury, most comfortably and luxuriously furnished, was done up recently, and what few improvements were wanting were added when Mr. Chamberlain brought home his bride.

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL'S BANQUET.

Over 400 solicitors have accepted invitations to the Attorney General's banquet the 29th, and over 4,000 have signed the complimentary address. The precise hour of the dinner will be fixed in the course of a few hours. There is a strong feeling in favor of Her Majesty's, where Mr. Wesley has generously offered unusual facilities.

GEN. BOULANGER'S RESERVE.

Most of the published accounts of the sayings and doings of Gen. Boulanger are partially, if not wholly, apocryphal. He is far too able a man not to understand the manifest advantages of prudent reserve. Lion hunters of both sexes are likely to experience bitter disappointment if they count on him during the coming season as the pièce de resistance of their programs. The ex-French Minister of War has no intention of playing Bœuf Gras for the benefit of London hostesses. The numerous invitations which he has received have, with one or two exceptions, been met with most courteous refusals.

Friday evening he dined with Lord Randolph Churchill, whose acquaintance he made some months ago in Paris, and at Connaught Place he met Sir Rivers Wilson, whom he has known for a long time, and three or four English officers. With these exceptions he has remained quietly at the Bristol, from which he migrates either today or tomorrow to No. 51 Portland Place, having rented Mr. Ellis' house, close to the Chinese Legation, for six months. The narrative of his proposal for the Pelican Club and a dozen other similar stories are pure fables. Gen. Boulanger may be pardoned if he does not regard their concoction, however amusing they may appear to inventors, quite in accordance with all that he has heard of our traditional hospitality.

THE ATTRACTIVE PHONOGRAPH.

Col. Gourand and the phonograph have, it seems, found favor in the eyes of the Immortals, for the French Academy voted them the extraordinary compliment of four pages in their compte rendu instead of the traditional two. The President gave a phonographic soirée at which the little instrument was the centre of attraction, and the records of M. and Mme. Carnot are now on their way across the Atlantic. At Bergers M. Gounod was persuaded to intrust his "Ave Marie" to the tender graces of the phonograph. Col. Gourand's French speeches created almost as much astonishment as Mr. Edison's skill. Few sections of the exhibition are likely to be more popular than that which is to illustrate nothing else but the inventive genius of the wizard of Menlo Park.

LADY ARTISTS IN THE SALON.

It is curious to remark what a large and important place is given in the present salon to the works of lady artists. One of the remarkably good pictures of the exhibition is a portrait by an American lady, A. E. Klumpe; "Dans le Bois," by an American, Miss Gardner; a gorgeous nudity by an American pupil of M. Carolus Duran, and Miss Lee Robbins' smiling blonde vision of an American, Mrs. Vesta Simmons, are all hung with honor in the best places on the eye line. Never have feminine painters made such a strong show at the salon, for besides the really fine works mentioned there are scores and scores of more or less noticeable works by women scattered over the exhibition in Paris.

AN EXQUISITE BALL.

The social event of the week has been "Le Bal des Habits Clairs," given by the Countess de Kersaint, née Blanche de Mailly Nesle, sister of the Countess Aymery de la Rochefoucauld. The invitations bore formal indication that no black coats would be worn. All the Dukes, Counts, Vicomtes, Vidames, Marquises, and Princes, therefore, arrayed themselves splendidly in shoes with diamond buckles, silk stockings, knee breeches, coats of faille, satin, silk, and poult de soie of wonderful colors such as lilac, incarnadine, silver gray, sky blue, lilas de perse, mauve, violet, and chamois. The privileged mortals present at this ball say that it was exquisite.

ROYAL WATER COLOR EXHIBIT.

The Royal Water Color Society opened its summer exhibition Monday. The show is good without being specially dainty or distinguished. At the Fine Arts Society's gallery Mrs. Allingham is in possession with Surrey sunshine, primroses, laburnum, gorse, wall flowers, tulips, violets, bluebells, lavender, print gowns, straw hats, ruddy cheeks, tiled roofs, green hedges, a bluehead, and hazelmere, all engagingly within holiday limits. It is truthfully done and an inexperienced person might infer from the collection that it never rains in Surrey or blows coldly from the North Sea, or is vilely sloppy, with peculiarly odious gamboge mud. But after all one does not want drawings of these aspects of the country. Mrs. Allingham reminds you of what you wish to remember. What more would you have?

EDMUND YATES.

THOSE QUESTIONS PUT TO MR. MOODY

Turned Over to a Substitute, Who Evades the Real Points at Issue.

CHICAGO, April 30.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—I saw with pleasure the announcement in yesterday's paper that Mr. Moody, prompt as of old to come to the defense of his faith wherever questioned, would comply with my request that he state whether he and ministers generally believed in the Garden of Eden and "man's first disobedience" which caused the fall and necessitated the atonement. I see with pain from today's paper that he turned it over to another, and that the substitute evaded rather than met my question.

It appears that Dr. Driver said, speaking of the Garden of Eden: "He has simply taken in its literal sense a statement used only metaphorically. Nobody, for instance, would argue for a moment that by the 'tree of life' spoken of in the Bible is meant a tree such as we know it; nor do the water and bread of life mean water and bread such as we see them daily. These are mere figures of speech, used because nothing better could be found. The writers having nothing better by which to draw comparisons than natural objects were of course restricted in their usage of these in referring to spiritual things. And so by the 'fall' is not meant that man was hurled headlong downward. All these expressions are used figuratively."

Am I to understand that he represents the views of the ministers of orthodox churches when he says the trees of life and knowledge, the garden, its "naked but not ashamed" tenants, and the flaming sword were metaphors? Has that always been the doctrine of the Reformed Churches? Did Luther, Calvin, Knox, and Edwards so hold? Did they not believe that every word in Genesis was a plain, literal, straightforward account of actual occurrences? Do the standards of faith of the Reformed Churches teach that Eden was but a metaphor? When did the literal give way to the metaphorical interpretation?

When the church teaches that the Old and New Testaments mean what they say it stands on solid ground, but how is it when it becomes permissible to say that this thing must be interpreted metaphorically and that literally? Who is to decide when it comes to the interpretation of divinely inspired writings? If the disobedience was metaphorical, what of the fall? Was that metaphorical also? Must there be a literal atonement for a metaphorical fall, or was the atonement also metaphorical? Do Dr. Driver and Mr. Moody believe that the world was made in six days, or was that metaphorical also? There was, I remember, a day when Mr. Moody believed that the whale swallowed Jonah—that, according to Dr. Ross' metrical version,

"Jonah was three days in the whale's belly without food, drink, or candle,
And had nothing all the time but cold fishes' inwards for to handle."

Does he believe it now or does he believe it was a metaphorical way of stating that Jonah was so many days at what was called the Whale tavern at Joppa and that they cast him out because he would not settle his accounts?

My appeal, however, was not to Dr. Driver, but to Mr. Moody. It is from him I wish to hear. Does he believe the fall was metaphorical, and Eden the fervid metaphor of an Oriental poet, and if so how long has he thought so? Did he think so in 1870?

Is not, Mr. Moody, this slack attendance at the churches the natural outcome of "private judgment" and "private interpretation"? When men are told the Old Testament is to be subjected to one rule of interpretation and every other writing to another, and when they see their teachers differing as to the way in which that one book shall be interpretated, is it any wonder they begin to be doubtful as to the correctness of any interpretation? I shall be prepared next to hear an admission that Paul wrote metaphorically when he was addressing the Corinthians and the Romans. The framers of the Westminster Catechism did not think he did, nor that Moses did when he wrote the Pentateuch, but there may have been new light since their day. But I shall not make up my mind till I hear what Mr. Moody has to say about the Garden of Eden. If he takes it all literally, well and good. If he takes it all metaphorically, so be it. But if he takes part of the story literally and some metaphorically I want him to give his authority.

AN OLD FRIEND OF MR. MOODY.

Coal Mines Shut Down.

SPRING VALLEY, Ill., April 30.—[Special.]—The Spring Valley Coal Company of this city, employing about 1,500 men, shut down their mines this morning pending a settlement of the scale of wages for the coming year. It is probable that a reduction in wages will be made. Whether the miners will accept or not remains to be seen.

Buck & Rayner's Fragrant Dentifrice polishes and preserves the teeth.

MARRIAGES.

MORRISON-AITKIN—At Englewood, on April 25, 1889, by the Rev. H. S. Williams, Emily A. M. Aitkin to W. S. Morrison of San Antonio, Texas.

DEATHS.

FUNERAL TRAIN—Daily on Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway Polk-st. depot, to Mount Greenwood and Mount Hope at 12 m.

Mount Greenwood Cemetery—Office Sec'y and Sup't Mount Greenwood, Ill. City—R. 33, 95 Washington-st.

Mount Hope Cemetery—City office 305 Phoenix Building, corner Clark and Jackson-sts.

Graceland and Calvary Funeral Train of the Chicago, Milwaukee, & St. Paul Railway leaves Union Depot (Madison and Canal-sts.) daily at 12:30 p. m.

BERRY—April 30, 8:30 o'clock a. m., Ethel, youngest and beloved daughter of John and Addie R. Berry, aged 3 months.

Funeral from parents' residence, 1141 Oakdale-av., Lake View, at 2 p. m. Wednesday, May 1.

BADDEN—John Badden, beloved husband of Katrina Badden, aged 67 years.

Funeral from late residence, 140 Centre-st., at 1 o'clock Thursday, May 2, 1889, by carriages to Oakwoods Cemetery.

BROWN—William Hubbard Brown, son of Charles B. Brown and Mary J. Peck, and grandson of the late William H. Brown, aged 30 years.

Services at the house of his parents, 5716 Rosalie-court, at 2 p. m today. Burial private. Friends take Illinois Central train from city at 1 p. m.

CONSIDINE—At 734 West Indiana-st., Mrs. Mary R. Considine, wife of D. H. Considine, aged 43 years.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

FRASER—April 30, Elizabeth Chalmers, widow of the late Alexander Fraser, in her 77th year.

Funeral Thursday, May 2, at 1 o'clock, from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. James Stewart, 372 South Robey-st., by carriages to Graceland.

McMULLEN—April 30, 1889, at Cook County Hospital, H. R. McMullen.

Funeral notice hereafter.

McLAUGHLIN—April 30, at 2 p. m., Edward McLaughlin, at his residence, 158 Ewing-st., member of Court Col. Mulligan, I. O. F., also member of Married Men's Sodality, Holy Name Church.

Funeral Thursday, May 2, at 9 a. m., to Jesuit Church, thence by C., M. & St. P. Railway to Calvary.

KEEFE—April 30, John Keefe, beloved husband of Mary Keefe.

Funeral from residence, 75 Wright-st., Thursday, May 2, via C., M. & St. P. R. R. to Calvary.

RUSSELL—At his residence in Wilmette, Ill., April 30, John J. Russell, in the 70th year of his age.

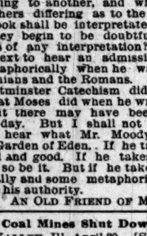
Funeral from his residence in Wilmette at 2 p. m., Thursday. Friends from the city take 1 p. m. train.

WILSON—In Morgan Park, April 29, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. David Strong, Lucretia Wilson, in the 79th year of her age.

Interment at Pekin, Ill.

WOOD—April 29, in Granby, Province of Quebec, Franklin Wood, aged 76 years, brother of Alonzo C. Wood and father of Samuel F. Wood, both of Chicago.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight or alum phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall-st., N. Y.

Bathe bruises with Pond's Extract.

EYES EXAMINED FREE. OPTICAL INSTITUTE. Spectacles to suit. Satisfaction guaranteed. 90 E. Randolph St.

CARSON PIRIE & COMPANY

Wabash-av. and Adams-st.

DRESS LENGTHS

Owing to a Large Purchase of SHORT ENDS of SILK at about ONE-HALF THEIR VALUE, we will place on sale TODAY

10,000 Yds. BLACK SILK at from 50c to 75c on the Dollar.

19-in. BLACK SURAH, lengths from 19 to 21 yds., at ..... $7.50 to $8.25 Pattern
20-in. BLACK RHADAME, lengths from 18 to 21 yds., at. ..... 10.50 to 12.25 Pattern
21-in. BLACK FAILLE, lengths from 16 to 20 yds., at ..... 14.50 to 18.00 Pattern
21-in. BLACK ARMURE, lengths from 17 to 22 yds., at ..... 14.75 to 18.75 Pattern
21-in. BLACK FAILLE "DIAMOND," lengths from 17 to 21 yds ..... 16.75 to 20.00 Pattern
21-in. BLACK MARQUISE (new weave), lengths from 17 to 20 yds ..... 16.75 to 19.50 Pattern

SPECIAL OFFER:

24-in. BLACK IMPERIAL SILK at ..... 69c Yard ..... Usually sold at $1.25

BARGAINS IN SILK UNPRECEDENTED IN CHICAGO.

MAIL ORDERS WILL BE GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO.

RETAIL.

"Very low prices" *(unquestionably the lowest)* coupled with "an enormous variety" makes the *Embroidery Department* "headquarters" for this class of goods.—For the remainder of this week we announce:

A Clearing Sale of 45-inch White Embroidered Hemstitched Skirting at 85c a yard.---Its fine quality makes the price exceedingly low.

Finer quality (100 pieces) at $1.35 and $1.50 a yard---subject to manufacturer's slight imperfections---worth much more if it were not for the imperfections *which are hardly perceptible.*

Chambray Skirtings---our entire stock---in pink, blue, grays, &c., marked at prices to *sell them quickly.*

1,000 *Tidies, Mats, Scarfs,* &c., in French Peasant Twine, at 15c, 22c, 28c, and 45c.

This department is also represented in

The Basement Salesroom

And we quote there as *"specials":*

For Window Drapery, Vestibules, Transoms, &c.:---
100 pcs. China Silk Drapery at 15c.
100 pcs. China Silk Drapery at 25c.
100 pcs. White Coin Dot Swiss Drapery at 25c.
50 pcs. Colored Madras at 35c and 45c.
Fancy Scrims, 10c, 12½c yard, &c.

—Equally low prices have *never* been placed on similar goods.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO.

RETAIL.

The White Goods Dept. quotes extreme bargains in seasonable goods---namely:

10 pcs. Plain Zephyr---reduced from 20c to 12½c.
30 pcs. Fancy Zephyr---reduced from 20c to 17½c.
10 pcs. Lace Check Lawns---reduced from 15c to 12½c.
12 pcs. French Figured Pique---reduced from 40c to 25c.
25 pcs. Check Persian Lawn---reduced from 15c to 10c.
20 pcs. India Linen at 12c.
14 pcs. India Linen at 13½c.
French Reverings at 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c, and up to $1.

---Also an excellent lot of about 300 Remnants of White Goods

—At prices which will quickly clear the counters.

AUCTION NOTICE.

ORANGES and LEMONS,

Ex. S. S. Dracona,

AT MONTREAL, TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION.

2,000 Cases Choice Valencia Oranges, Friday, 3d May; 15,000 Boxes Choice Messina and Palermo Lemons, 4,000 Boxes Choice Sorrento Oranges, Wednesday, 8th May.

R. REFORD & CO.,
23 St. Sacrament-st., Montreal.

By WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.
(ESTABLISHED 1856.)

Mortgage Sale of House Furniture At 3158 Wabash-av.,

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, AT 9:30 O'CLOCK.

Folding Bed, Chamber Suits, Parlor Furniture, Brussels Carpets, Stoves, Cooking Range, &c.
Sale positive for cash by order of the Mortgagee.

AUCTION SALE MAY 2.

The entire Furniture, Carpets, and Fixtures of the European Hotel, Nos. 167 and 169 Madison-st. Will begin at 11 o'clock a. m. on premises.

HATS | CHAS. W. BARNES' YOUNG GENTS' SILKS AND DERBYS. Nobby Shapes. Quality the Best. 148 State-st.

By POMEROY, SON & CO.
Auctioneers, 80 and 82 Randolph-st.

Tuesday Being a Legal Holiday

Our Regular Auction Sale

WILL TAKE PLACE

THIS MORNING at 10 o'clock

With an IMMENSE STOCK of Chamber Sets, Carpets, Folding Beds, Parlor Furniture, and a general line of new and second-hand Household Goods.

POMEROY, SON & CO., Auctioneers.

THIS MORNING AT 10 O'CLOCK,

124, 126, 128, 128½ Dearborn-av.,

WE SELL THE

Furniture, Carpets, &c.,

OF ABOVE DOUBLE HOUSES.

Chamber Sets, Parlor Furniture, Carpets, Beds, Bedding, Linen, Mattresses, Chairs, Tables, Dining-Room and Kitchen Furniture, &c.

POMEROY, SON & CO., Auctioneers.

TREVLEAVEN & CO. OPTICIANS 76 STATE ST. EYES Skillfully Fitted and glasses adjusted for all defects of vision. Prices the Lowest

Auction Announcements

—BY—

GEO. P. GORE & CO.,
200 & 202 Madison-st.

TODAY, AT 9:30 A. M.,

BOOTS, SHOES,

—AND—

SLIPPERS,

Including a bankrupt country dealer's stock.

Thursday, May 2, 9:30 a. m.

GRAND COMBINATION SALE OF

Clothing, Dry Goods,

—AND—

Straw Goods.

SPECIAL SALE by order of Eastern manufacturer of

5,000 Men's, Youths', and Boys' Spring Suits.

ALSO

Separate Coats, Vests, and Pants.

IN BASEMENT,

Crockery & Glassware

FULL LINE OF

White Granite, Porcelain, C. C., Rock, and Yellow Ware.
Dinner and Chamber Sets.
Cutlery, Lamps, Brackets, Burners.
50 doz. Library Lamp Frames.
1,500 brls. Glassware.

Goods packed for country merchants.

GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

Peremptory Salvage Sale.

ON FRIDAY, MAY 3,

AT 10 A. M.,

We sell at PUBLIC AUCTION for account of

FIRE UNDERWRITERS,

At the Salvage Wrecking Salesrooms, 200 to 206 Madison-st., the

Entire Stocks

—OF—

JACOB KUHN & CO., Louisville, Ky.,

—AND—

A. FELTENSTEIN, 240 Madison-st., City,

Consisting of 1,000 pcs. Fine Fancy Cassimeres, Corkscrews, etc. 1,500 pcs. Jeans in Queen City, Durham, Antwerp, La Porte, Paragon, Flushing, and Garland makes, Kerseys, Cotton, Worsteds, etc. 600 doz. Fine Cassimere Pants, 3,000 doz. Jean Pants, also a lot of Coats, Pants, and Vests, and a very large line of Linings, Cut Clothing, Trimmings, Thread, etc., etc.

Inventoried Value of Stocks, $65,000.

Goods on exhibition Thursday, May 2.
Goods arranged for sale by

SAMUEL GANS, Manager,
Western Salvage Wrecking Agency.
GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

By ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO.

9:30 THIS MORNING

Our Regular Sale.

Immense Stocks New and Second-Hand

FURNITURE!

A full line Carpets, Folding Beds, Pianos, General Household Goods, General Merchandise.

ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO.,
84 and 86 Randolph-st.

At 394 La Salle-av.,

This Morning (Wednesday), 10 o'clock,

GOOD SALE.

Elegant Chamber Suit, Parlor and Dining-Room Furniture, Carpets, Crockery and Glass—general household effects of private residence.

ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO., Auctioneers.

167 North Clark-st.,

This Wednesday Morning, 10 o'clock,

Furniture, Carpets,

Beds and Bedding, Crockery, Stoves, &c., of 10 Rooms.

ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO., Auctioneers.

532 Wabash-av.,

This Wednesday Morning, 10 o'clock,

Furniture, Carpets,

And General Household Effects.

ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO., Auctioneers.

Chas. Gossage & Co.,

State and Washington-sts.

WE ANNOUNCE FOR TODAY

A SPECIAL OCCASION

—IN—

Royal Smyrna Rugs

(JOHN BROMLEY & SONS, Manufacturers).

18x36 ..... 50c, 75c, $1.00
21x45 Selling for $1.50
26x52 Selling for 2.25
30x60 Selling for 2.75
36x72 Selling for 4.25
48x84 Selling for 6.75

Worth from ONE-HALF to TWO-THIRDS More.

For the convenience of our patrons we have arranged a commodious room on the third floor for above sale.

Chas. Gossage & Co.,

State and Washington-sts.

DRESS GOODS DEPT.

"INCOMPARABLE BARGAINS" IN OUR "BASEMENT BAZAAR."

75 PCS. 38-INCH ALL-WOOL ILLUMINATED SCOTCH CHEVIOTS, Basket Weaves,

35c per yard.

Worth 60c.

50 Imported Combination Suits,

$5.00 each.

Reduced from $12.00.

Chas. Gossage & Co.,

State and Washington-sts.

Fine Shoes.

EXTRA VALUE THIS WEEK.

Ladies' Fine Kid Hand Turn Buttoned Boots, plain toe, or with patent leather tips $3.00

Ladies' Very Stylish Laced and Buttoned Boots, Dongola tops, fine kid foxing, with patent leather tips, at.. $3.00

Ladies' Very Fine French Dongola Buttoned Boots, worth $3.75, will be sold this week at $2.50

Youths' French Patent Leather Buttoned Boots reduced from $4.00 to $2.50

Children's Shoes in Great Variety.

The Correct Fabric For Traveling, For Street, For Housewear.

WE BOUGHT THESE GOODS CHEAP AND WILL SELL THEM CHEAPER.

JAMES H. WALKER & CO. Wabash-av. and Adams-st.

To stimulate business and convince people that it Pays to Trade on Wabash-av., we will offer today 100 pieces SUPERB QUALITY, Pure Wool, Paris-Made

HIMALAYA BEIGE DRESS GOODS,

46 *Inches Wide,* 20 *Different Mixtures,* AT 59c YARD.

Comment is unnecessary. The goods will speak more eloquently than any words. The sale opens at 8 a. m. and ceases with the above 100 pieces.

TO RENT.

—IN—

TRIBUNE BUILDING,

A Second Story Office.

Apply to WM. C. DOW, Room 10 Tribune Building.

Candy

Try the experiment of sending $1, $2, $3, or $5 for a box of candy, PREPAID by express from Denver west to Boston east, of the best candy in America. Address

C. F. GUNTHER,
Confectioner, Chicago

BORSCH-OPTICIAN 102 E. WASHINGTON ST. CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

FOR RENT

For Manufacturing and Warehouse Purposes.

Nos. 162-168 North Jefferson-st., corner Austin-av., 3-story brick, 60x90; elevator; Chicago & North-western sidetrack facilities; light and accommodations are superior; 3 to 5 years' lease on favorable terms.

SNOW & DICKINSON,
Renting Department, 97 Washington-st.

IF YOU DESIRE PERFECT-FITTING

SHIRTS

LEAVE MEASURE WITH

WILSON BROS.,

113 and 115 State-st.

All Patterns preserved. Established 1858.

Co., ON Rugs 75c, $1.00 Worth from ONE-HALF to TWO-THIRDS More. a commodious Co., DEPT. INS" AR." CH CHEVIOTS, rd. Suits, Co., oes. EK. $3.00 $3.00 $2.50 $2.50 riety. BOUGHT THESE GOODS CHEAP D WILL SELL THEM CHEAPER. h-av. and ms-st. that it Pays 100 pieces ODS, peak more 8 a. m. and ENT g and Ware-poses. efferson-st., corner 60x80; elevator; dtrack facilities; are superior; 3 to terms. KINSON, 97 Washington-st. FECT-FITTING RTS RE WITH BROS., State-st. Established 18

Part Two.

The Chicago Daily Tribune.

Pages 9 to 16.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, 1889—SIXTEEN PAGES.

FIRED WITH PATRIOTISM.

CHEERS FOR THE FIRST PRESIDENT AND FOR THE PRESENT.

Enthusiasm at High Tide in New York—Oratory from the Pulpit and from the Rostrum—History of the Century Interwoven with Poetic Sentiment—Party Lines Forgot in One of the Grandest Popular Demonstrations Ever Known—Monster Military Parade.

NEW YORK, April 30.—[Special.]—Patriotism ran at high tide today. A million of people joined in the greatest demonstration ever witnessed in any land. Never was a great epoch in the history of any country more fittingly or impressively celebrated. It is just a century since Washington took his oath as the first President of the United States. In the fine old church where he knelt in 1789 his successor in office, President Harrison, listened to a masterly address by Bishop Potter and joined in a thanksgiving service that was solemn and patriotic. On the site of the old Federal Hall, the scene of the first inauguration, a vast multitude assembled to listen to the glowing periods and brilliant metaphors of Chauncey M. Depew, the dignified and patriotic remarks by President Harrison, and to hear read some charming verses from the facile pen of the venerable Quaker poet, John Greenleaf Whittier. The thousands who filled the streets near the Sub-Treasury Building gave but a faint idea of the throng that stretched off Broadway. Around Washington Square, up Fifth avenue to Fourteenth street, across to Union Square, and around the Washington statue, back to Fifth avenue, and up to Fifty-third street, it was an almost numberless throng of cheering people. Fully 150,000 citizens filled the reviewing stands, windows, and roofs of buildings, and five times that number hemmed the streets all along the way. The city was decked as gayly as a bride on her wedding journey. Past this tremendous throng, representing in numbers nearly one-fourth the population of the entire country as Washington knew it, rode President Harrison and the members of his Cabinet, Vice-President Morton, the Justices of the Supreme Court, ex-Presidents Cleveland and Hayes, and other distinguished men. Throughout the journey to the reviewing stand at Twenty-third street the Presidential party was greeted with shouts of men, smiles of women, and cheers of children. Handkerchiefs, hats, and flags were waved with enthusiasm. The cheer began as the party left the Sub-Treasury and did not end until the President and his party had taken their places on the grand stand at Madison Square. Past these tremendous throngs marched the greatest parade that has been seen in this country since the victorious Union hosts tramped up Pennsylvania avenue in 1865.

The thousands of officers and men in their martial accoutrements, the hurrahs from the crushing crowds, the blowing of horns and myriads of gay flags overhead, the church bells and chimes pealing forth their solemn ding-dongdings, the desperate determination on the faces of the policemen, who were keeping back the crowds, and the mingled roar of voices, like the roar of angry seas, left an impression that will cling to the memories of those who witnessed it as long as they live.

It was the greatest body of State volunteer soldiers ever witnessed, and showed that while America has no standing army she has a trained citizen soldiery that is ready to suppress rebellion or defend their country against foreign invasion. Thirty-eight thousand National guardsmen from nearly a score of States, headed in most instances by their Governors, tramped for hours before their admiring fellow-citizens and gallantly won the plaudits they receive. The enthusiasm was contagious and the cheers were impartial. The guardsmen from Virginia received as hearty a greeting as those from Pennsylvania. The cheers for Gov. Beaver were no more enthusiastic than those for Gov. Lee, and Gov. Gordon and Gov. Foraker were both compelled to ride bareheaded almost all the time in recognition of the cheers they received. Supplementing the long columns of National guardsmen were the regular troop, the marines, and cadets, and behind them all came 10,000 members of the Grand Army of the Republic. It is no disparagement to say that the eyes of the people were mainly for the militiamen. The demonstration gave the New York public a new and picturesque view of the citizen soldiers, whose National bearing and correct marching, in spite of the fatigues of the long night journeys, have proved their capabilities as defenders of the peace and good order of the country. Through six or seven long hours the great crowds watched the marching hosts, and it was only after the last soldier had passed that the last cheer was given. This evening there were pyrotechnics galore, flashes of wit from famous speakers after a great banquet at the Metropolitan Opera-House, Chinese lights, blue, red, green and yellow fires, and gaudy illuminations for the hosts outside the banquet halls. It was a great day, made memorable by a great demonstration.

SERVICES AT ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

President Harrison Sits in the Old Washington Pew—Other Notables Present.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The town woke up more sleepily this morning than it did yesterday, and with good reason. Its inhabitants, permanent as well as temporary, were tired, the latter even more so than the former. Still, the earliest streaks of dawn found many people in the streets, and these indeed were fortunate, for in all the range of meteorological chance a more perfect morning could scarcely have been found.

It was too cold, perhaps, for those who shiver in a light wind, but it was a morning to delight the heart of a soldier who has a long tramp before him. The air was exhilarating in the extreme and the wind was sharp enough to put a tinge of bloom on the cheeks of those who faced it. Many not already there in these early hours wended their way toward the lower end of the city, more resplendent than ever in the early morning light.

As the morning wore along the crowds in the streets became even greater than they were yesterday. The hurry was even greater, for one and all saw the necessity of reaching points of vantage from which to view the parade at the earliest practicable moment.

Services were held in all the churches of the city. As a matter of course, the principal services were at St. Paul's Church in Broadway, where Washington attended the morning of his inauguration.

At St. Paul's the exercises were conducted by the Rt. Rev. Henry C. Potter, D. D., LL. D., Bishop of New York. The services the day of Washington's inauguration were conducted by the Bishop of New York, the Rt. Rev. Samuel Prevost. At 8 o'clock the Committee on States escorted the President from the Fifth Avenue Hotel. He was accompanied by the Chief Justice and the members of the Cabinet, and under an escort of police proceeded to the Vice-President's residence. Mr. Morton entered President Harrison's carriage and the procession moved down to St. Paul's. The edifice was filled with many of the most prominent people of the country.

The thanksgiving services at St. Paul's were carried out strictly according to the program. At exactly 8:50 o'clock the President arrived at the Vesey street gate to the chapel. The crowd in the vicinity of St. Paul's seemed to be impressed with the religious order of the exercises within the edifice. In the carriage with the President were Vice-President Morton and Mr. Hamilton. As the President stepped from his carriage, followed by the Vice-President and Mr. Hamilton, a committee of the Trinity vestry stepped from the gateway and escorted the party to the west entrance, where the rector of Trinity, the Rev. Dr. Dix, was waiting to escort the President to the old Washington pew. In a second carriage were Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Morton, and Clarence Bowen. A few minutes later a carriage containing Gov. Hill, Mayor Grant, and Gen. Schofield rolled through the police lines and drew up in front of the Vesey street gate.

Postmaster General Wanamaker and Col. Elliott F. Shepard hurried through the crowd on foot, and at 9:12 o'clock an open carriage containing ex-President Cleveland, ex-President Hayes, Lieut. Gov. Jones, and Senator William Evarts drew up at the gate.

Mr. Cleveland was the first to alight, and in doing so missed his footing and almost fell. He hurried into the church, followed by the others of his party.

During the service the new British Minister to the United States occupied a seat in the pew allotted to the diplomatic corps. The Spanish Minister sat near him. Mr. Cleveland sat in the front pew to the right of the middle aisle, William M. Evarts occupying a seat in the same pew. The President and Vice-President occupied the large pew midway up on the side aisle under the south gallery. Gov. Hill sat in a corresponding position on the north side. Most of the Cabinet officers were allotted seats at the head of the centre aisle. Ex-President Hayes sat beside Mr. Cleveland.

Hail! Thou Land by God Selected.

Freedom's Golden Hearth to Be.

NATIONAL HYMN.

Song with easy Piano accompaniment.

Hail! Thou Land by God Selected, the National Hymn,

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BISHOP POTTER'S ADDRESS.

Need of a Personal Royalty as Exemplified in the Father of His Country.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Bishop Potter delivered an eloquent address appropriate to the occasion as follows:

One hundred years ago there knelt within these walls a man to whom, above all others in its history, this Nation is indebted. An Englishman by race and lineage, he incarnated in his own person and character every best trait and attribute that have made the Anglo-Saxon name a glory to its children and a terror to its enemies throughout the world. But he was not so much an Englishman that, when the time came for him to be so, he was not even more an American; and in all that he was and did, a patriot so exalted, and a leader great and wise, that what men called him when he came here to be inaugurated as the first President of the United States the civilized world has not since then ceased to call him—the Father of His Country.

We are here this morning to thank God for so great a gift to this people, to commemorate the incidents of which this day is the one hundredth anniversary, and to recognize the responsibilities which a century so eventful has laid upon us. And we here, of all other places, first of all, with preëminent appropriateness. I know not how it may be with those to whom all sacred things and places are matters of equal indifference, but surely to those of us with whom it is otherwise it cannot be without profound and pathetic import that when the first President of the Republic had taken upon him, by virtue of his solemn oath, pronounced in the sight of the people, the burden of its Chief Magistracy, he turned straightway to these walls, and, kneeling in yonder pew, asked God for strength to keep his promise to the Nation and his oath to Him. This was no unwonted home to him, nor to a large proportion of those eminent men who with him were associated in framing the Constitution of the United States. Children of the same spiritual mother and nurtured in the same scriptural faith and order, they were wont to carry with them into their public deliberation something of the same reverent and conservative spirit which they had learned within these walls and of which the youthful and ill-regulated fervors of the new born Republic often betrayed its need. And he, their leader and chief, while singularly without cant, or formalism, or pretense in his religious habits, was penetrated, as we know well, by a profound sense of the dependence of the Republic upon a guidance other than that of man, and of his own need of a strength, and courage, and wisdom greater than he had in himself.

And so, with inexpressible tenderness and reverence, we find ourselves thinking of him here kneeling to ask such gifts and then rising to go forth to his great tasks with mien so august and majestic that Fisher Ames, who sat beside him in this chapel, wrote: "I was present in the pew with the President, and must assure you that, after making all deductions for the delusions of our fancy in regard to character, I still think of him with more veneration than for any other person." So we think of him, I say; and indeed it is impossible to think otherwise. The modern student of history has endeavored to tell us how it was that the service in this chapel, which we are striving to reproduce, came about. The record is not without obscurity, but of one thing we may be sure—that to him, who, of that goodly company who 100 years ago gathered within these walls, was chief it was no empty form, no decorous affectation. Events had been too momentous, the hand of a Heavenly Providence had been too plain for him, and the men who were grouped about him then, to misread the one or mistake the other. The easy levity with which their children's children debate the facts of God, and duty, and eternal destiny was as impossible to them as faith and reverence seem to be, or to be in danger of becoming, to many of us. And so we may be sure that when they gathered here the air was hushed, and hearts as well as heads were bent in honest supplication.

For, after all, their great experiment was then, in truth, but just beginning. The memorable days and deed which had preceded it—the struggle for independence, the delicate and in many respects more difficult struggle for union, the harmonizing of the various and often apparently conflicting interests of rival and remote States and sections, the formulating and adopting of the National Constitution—all these were after all but introductory and preparatory to the great experiment itself. It has been suggested that we may wisely see in the event which we celebrate today an illustration of those great principles upon which all governments rest, of the continuity of the Chief Magistracy, of the corporate life of the Nation as embodied in its Executive, of the transmission by due succession of authority, and the like; of all of which, doubtless, in the history of the last 100 years we have an interesting and on the whole inspiring example.

But it is a somewhat significant fact that it is not along lines such as these that that enthusiasm which has flamed out during these recent days and weeks, as this anniversary has approached, has seemed to move. The one thing that has, I imagine, amazed a good many cynical and pessimistic people among us is the way in which the ardor of a great people's love and homage and gratitude has kindled, not before the image of a mechanism, but of a man. It has been felt with an unerring intuition which has once and again and again in human history been the attribute of the people as distinguished from the doctrinaires, the theorists, the system-makers, that that which makes it worth while to commemorate the inauguration of George Washington is not merely that it is the consummation of the Nation's struggle towards organic life, not merely that by the initiation of its Chief Executive it set in operation that Constitution which Mr. Gladstone has declared is "the most perfect instrument which the wit of man has devised," but that it celebrates the beginning of an administration which, by its lofty and stainless integrity, by its absolute superiority to selfish or secondary motives, by the rectitude of its daily conduct in the face of whatsoever threats, blandishments, or combinations, rather than by the ostentatious phariseeism of its professions, has taught this Nation and the world forever what the Christian ruler of a Christian people ought to be.

I yield to no man in my veneration for the men who framed the compact under which these States are bound together. No one can easily exaggerate their services or the value of that which they wrought out. But, after all, we may not forget today that the thing which they made was a dead and not a living thing. It had no power to interpret itself, to apply itself, to execute itself. Splendid as it was in its complex and forecasting mechanism, instinct as it was, in one sense, with a noble wisdom, with a large-visioned statesmanship, with a matchless adaptability to untried emergencies, it was, nevertheless, no different in another aspect from one of those splendid specimens of naval architecture which throng our wharves today, and which, with every best contrivance of human art and skill, with capacities of progress which newly amaze us every day, are but as impotent, dead matter, save as the brain and hand of man shall summon and command them. "The ship of state," we say. Yes; but it is the cool and competent mastery at the helm of that, as of every other ship, which shall, under God, determine the glory or the ignominy of the voyage.

Never was there a truth which more surely needed to be spoken. A generation which vaunts its descent from the founders of the Republic seems largely to be in danger of forgetting their preëminent distinction. They were few in numbers, they were poor in worldly possessions—the sum of the fortune of the richest among them would afford a fine theme for the scorn of the plutocrat of today; but they had an invincible confidence in the truth of those principles in which the foundations of the Republic had been laid, and they had an unselfish purpose to maintain them. The conception of the National Government as a huge machine existing mainly for the purpose of rewarding partisan service—this was a conception so alien to the character and conduct of Washington and his associates that it seems grotesque even to speak of it. It would be interesting to imagine the first President of the United States confronted with some one who had ventured to approach him upon the basis of what is now commonly known as "practical politics." But the conception is impossible. The loathing, the outraged majesty with which he would have bidden creature to be gone is foreshadowed by the gentle dignity with which just before his inauguration, replying to one who had the strongest claims upon his friendship and who had applied to him during the progress of the "Presidential campaign," as we should say, for the promise of an appointment to office, he wrote: "In touching upon the more delicate part of your letter, the communication of which fills me with real concern, I will deal with you with all that frankness which is due to friendship, and which I wish should be a characteristic feature of my conduct through life. . . . Should it be my fate to administer the Government I will go to the chair under no preëngagement of any kind or nature whatever. And when in it I will, to the best of my judgment, discharge the duties of the office with that impartiality and zeal for the public good which ought never to suffer connections of blood or friendship to have the least sway on decisions of a public nature."

On this high level moved the first President of the Republic. To it must we who are the heirs of her sacred interests be not unwilling to ascend, if we are to guard our glorious heritage.

And this all the more because the perils which confront us are so much graver and more portentous than those which then impended. There is—if we are not afraid of the wholesome medicine that there is in consenting to see it—an element of infinite sadness in the effort which we are making today. Ransacking the annals of our fathers as we have been doing for the last few months, a busy and well-meaning assiduity would fain reproduce the scene, the scenery, the situation of 100 years ago. Vain and impotent endeavor. It is as though out of the lineaments of living men we would fain produce another Washington. We may disinter the vanished draperies, we may revive the stately minuet, we may rehabilitate the old scenes, but the march of a century cannot be halted or reversed, and the enormous change in the situation can neither be disguised nor ignored. Then we were, though not all of us sprung from one nationality, practically one people. Now that steadily deteriorating process against whose dangers a great thinker of our own generation warned his countrymen just fifty years ago goes on, on every hand, apace. "The constant importation," wrote the author of "The Weal of Nations," "as now, in this country, of the lowest orders of people from abroad to dilute the quality of our natural manhood is a sad and beggarly prostitution of the noblest gift ever conferred on a people. Who shall respect a people who do not respect their own blood? and how shall a National spirit, or any determinate and proportionate character, arise out of so many low-bred associations and coarse-grained temperaments, imported from every clime? It was, indeed, in keeping that Pan, who was the son of everybody, was the ugliest of the Gods."

And again: Another enormous difference between this day and that of which it is the anniversary is seen in the enormous difference in the nature and influence of the forces that determine our National and political destiny. Then ideas ruled the hour. Today there are, indeed, ideas that rule our hour, but they must be merchantable ideas. The growth of wealth, the prevalence of luxury, the massing of large material forces, which by their very existence are a standing menace to the freedom and integrity of the individual, the infinite swagger of our American speech and manners, mistaking bigness for greatness, and sadly confounding gain and godliness—all this is a contrast to the austere simplicity, the unpurchasable integrity of the first days and first men of our Republic, which makes it impossible to reproduce today either the temper or the conduct of our fathers. As we turn the pages backward and come upon the story of that 30th of April in the year of our Lord 1789 there is a certain stateliness in the air, a certain ceremoniousness in the manners which we have banished long ago. We have exchanged the Washingtonian dignity for the Jeffersonian simplicity, which was, in truth, only another name for the Jacksonian vulgarity. And what have we gotten in exchange for it? In the older States and dynasties they had the trappings of royalty and the pomp and splendor of the King's person to fill men's hearts with loyalty. Well, we have dispensed with the old titular dignities. Let us take care that we do not part with that tremendous force for which they stood. If there be not titular royalty all the more need is there for personal royalty. If there is to be no nobility of descent, all the more indispensable is it that there should be nobility of ascent—a character in them that bear rule so fine and high and pure that as men come within the circle of its influence they involuntarily pay homage to that which is the one preëminent distinction—the royalty of virtue.

And it was this, men and brethren, which, as we turn today and look at him who, as on this morning just 100 years ago, became the servant of the Republic in becoming the chief ruler of its people, we must needs own conferred upon him his Divine right to rule. All the more, therefore, because the circumstances of his era were so little like our own we need to recall his image, and, if we may, not only to commemorate but to reproduce his virtues. Traits which in him shone preëminent as our own Irving has described them, "firmness, sagacity, an immovable justice, courage that never faltered, and, most of all, truth that disdained all artifices"—these are characteristics in her leaders of which the Nation was never in more dire need than now.

And so we come and kneel at this ancient and hallowed shrine where once he knelt, and ask that God would graciously vouchsafe them. Here, in this holy house, we find the witness of that one invisible force which, because it alone can rule the conscience, is destined one day to rule the world. Out from airs dense and foul with the coarse passions and coarser rivalries of self-seeking men we turn aside as from the crowd and glare of some vulgar highway swarming with pushing and ill-bred throngs and clamorous with bedizened booths and noisy speech into some cool and shaded wood where, straight to Heaven, some majestic oak lifts its tall form, its roots imbedded deeper among the unchanging rocks, its upper branches sweeping the upper airs and holding high commune with the stars; and, as we think of him for whom we here thank God, we say, "Such a one, in native majesty he was a ruler, wise and strong and fearless, in the sight of God and men, because by the ennobling grace of God he had learned, first of all, to conquer every mean and selfish and self-seeking aim, and so to rule himself." For—

What are numbers knit,
By force or custom? Man who man would be
Must rule the empire of himself—in it
Must be supreme, establishing his throne
Of vanquished will, quelling the anarchy
Of hopes and fears, being himself alone.

Such was the hero, leader, ruler, patriot whom we gratefully remember on this day. We may not reproduce his age, his young environment, nor him. But none the less may rejoice that once he lived and led this people, "led them and ruled them prudently," like Him, that Kingly Ruler and Shepherd of whom the Psalmist sang, "with all His power." God give us the grace to prize his grand example, and, as we may in our more modest measure, to reproduce his virtues.

CEREMONIES AT THE SUB-TREASURY.

The Place Where Washington Took His Oath of Office as President.

NEW YORK, April 30.—At the close of the service at St. Paul's the doors leading out upon the west porch were thrown open and the distinguished congregation which had entered the Broadway entrance passed out under the canopy which had been stretched to the Vesey street gate and took the carriages assigned them.

The procession turned into Pine street and proceeded to the Pine street entrance of the Sub-Treasury Building. The Treasury side of the walk was kept clear for nearly a block and, the carriages being drawn up by the curbs the entire distance, a large part of the occupants were enabled to alight at once. They proceeded through the corridor of the Sub-Treasury Building and out on the stand.

There was a great crush around the Sub-Treasury steps. As soon as the Presidential party reached the platform a shout of applause rose from the assembled crowd. Archbishop Corrigan, wearing his scarlet robes, was on the platform. He was introduced to the President and Vice-President, Gov. Hill, Mayor Grant, Dr. Storrs, and others.

Hamilton Fish Sr. opened the exercises by introducing Elbridge T. Gerry, who, as Chairman of the Committee on Literary Exercises, addressed the assemblage as follows:

Elbridge T. Gerry, Chairman of the Committee on Literary Exercises, addressed the assemblage as follows:

FELLOW CITIZENS: One hundred years ago on this spot George Washington, as first President of the United States, took his oath of office upon the Holy Bible. That sacred volume is here today, silently attesting the basis upon which our Nation was constructed and the dependence of our people upon Almighty God. In the words, then, of one of the founders of the Government, "with hearts overflowing with gratitude to our Sovereign Benefactor for granting to us existence, for continuing it to the present period, and for accumulating on us blessings spiritual and temporal through life, may we with fervor beseech Him so to continue them as best to promote His Glory and our welfare."

The Rev. Richard S. Storrs will utter the invocation.

INVOCATION BY DR. STORRS.

A Prayer of Praise and Plea for Continuous Prosperity and Peace.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Mr. Gerry then introduced the Rev. Dr. Richard F. Storrs, who in a clear voice delivered the following prayer:

Almighty God, most merciful Father, who art infinite in wisdom, sovereign in power, and whose are the eternal years, in penitence and with reverence we offer before Thee our humble supplication, remembering in our low estate that the Heaven of Heavens cannot contain Thee, and that Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.

With contrite confession we acknowledge our sins, of heart and of life, with which Thou art most justly displeased, and entreat Thy forgiveness through Him whom Thou hast exalted with Thy right hand to be a Prince and a Savior. Accept, we beseech Thee, the requests and thanksgivings which we offer in His name; give us a heart to love and to fear Thee; and both now and ever, in whatsoever frailty of body or of mind, may we find in Thee recourse and succor.

We give praise and homage to Thy great name for the favor Thou didst show to our fathers aforetime, when they dwelt as strangers in a wide land, when this city was a little one, and few men in it; that they looked unto Thee and were lightened, and their faces were not ashamed; that though they went through fire and through water, Thou broughtest them out into a wealthy place; and that, by Thy help, from dependence and fear they were quickly exalted to dominion and honor.

Especially we thank Thee for those who by wisdom, by constancy, and by valor were Thy ministers to the people, conducting them out of peril into peace, leading them in the paths which Thou hast ordained to large prosperity and a secure freedom. Through Thy preparation came the captains and counselors whose dust we guard with affectionate honor, while the Nation which they served has become their memorial.

Most of all on this day we give thanks and praise for him whom Thou in Thy providence didst set forth to be the leader of our leaders in council and in arms, and the example for all who follow in his high office. For his patience and courage which never failed, and his forseeing wisdom which was not dimmed, for the steadfastness of spirit sustained upon Thee, which sank beneath no weight of burdens, the magnanimous serenity which disaster could not shake nor any successes unduly exalt, we render to Thee homage and laud; for his majestic fidelity to an unsurpassed trust, his reverent faith in Thy Word and in Thee. We bless Thee that through the gifts and grace with which Thou didst endow him his name remains for us, as for our fathers, a banner of light to the lustre of which the nations turn. Make us worthy partakers of the fruit of his labors, munificent in blessing, whose fame is henceforth in all the earth.

Behold, we beseech Thee, with Thy merciful favor the Nation which Thou didst thus plant and protect, setting it in the place which Thou hast prepared, and multiply it with large increase. Thou hast given it riches of silver and gold, and made it possessor of a land of abundance, whose stones are iron, and out of whose rock flow rivers of oil. In its plentiful fields the year is crowned with the joy of harvest, within its borders are all pleasant fruits, and its harbors exult in the tribute of the seas. Thou hast given it wise and equal laws, for the homeborn and the stranger, ordinances of justice, a Government which has been to it, in successive generations, for a name and a praise. May it equally inherit the blessing of Thy grace and partake of Thy righteousness. In obedience to Thy will, and in reverence for Thy truth, may its liberties abide on the surest foundations. In faith unfeigned, and with joyful homage, may it offer to Thee its sacrifice of praise, and in all coming time find happiness and hope in Thy benediction.

Regard with Thy favor and crown with Thy blessing Thy servant the President of the United States, with all who have part in the enactment of law or its just execution. Speak unto them from the cloudy pillar of the great example which this day recalls. May they so use authority as those who themselves must give account. Give them wisdom to carry into prosperous effect designs conceived in equity and love, that by virtue and knowledge they may obtain a good renown, and that under their governance the people may dwell throughout our coasts in friendship and hope; and when Thou has guided them by Thy counsel on earth receive them, we pray Thee, to Thy heavenly glory.

O Thou, who hast made of one blood all nations of men, for to dwell on all the face of the earth, appointing their times and the bounds of their habitation, and who art ever the author of peace and lover of concord, remember in Thy mercy all kindreds of mankind, with them that have office and rule among them. Thou art lifting the gates and opening the doors between the peoples that the King of Glory may come in. Before the brightness of Thy benign light cause confusion and darkness to flee away. For oppression give freedom; for anxiety and fear give glad expectation; and in place of enmity, jealousy, and strife establish the nations in the quietness of confidence and the fellowship of love, till the peace of the world shall flow like a river and its righteousness as the waves of the sea.

"Our Father, who art in Heaven: Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen."

FROM THE POET WHITTIER.

"The Vow of Washington" Read by Mr. Clarence W. Bowen.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Clarence W. Bowen was next introduced. He read the poem written for the occasion by J. G. Whittier, and at the conclusion the assembly gave three cheers and a tiger for Mr. Whittier. Following is the poem:

The sword was sheathed: in April's sun
Lay green the fields by Freedom won;
And severed sections, weary of debates,
Joined hands at last and were United States.

O City sitting by the Sea!
How proud the day that dawned on thee,
When the new era, long desired, began,
And, in its need, the hour had found the man!

One thought the cannon salvos spoke;
The resonant bell-tower's vibrant stroke,
The voiceful streets, the plaudit-echoing halls,
And prayer and hymn borne heavenward from St. Paul's!

How felt the land in every part
The strong throb of a nation's heart,
As its great leader gave, with reverent awe,
His pledge to Union, Liberty, and Law!

That pledge the heavens above him heard,
That vow the sleep of centuries stirred;
In world-wide wonder listening peoples bent
Their gaze on Freedom's great experiment.

Could it succeed? Of honor sold
And hopes deceived all history told.
Above the wrecks that strewed the mournful past,
Was the long dream of ages true at last?

Thank God! the people's choice was just,
The one man equal to his trust,
Wise beyond lore, and without weakness good,
Calm in the strength of flawless rectitude!

His rule of justice, order, peace,
Made possible the world's release;
Taught prince and serf that power is but a trust,
And rule, alone, which serves the ruled, is just;

That Freedom generous is, but strong
In hate of fraud and selfish wrong,
Pretense that turns her holy truths to lies,
And lawless license masking in her guise.

Land of his love! with one glad voice
Let thy great sisterhood rejoice;
A century's suns o'er thee have risen and set,
And, God be praised, we are one Nation yet.

And still, we trust, the years to be
Shall prove his hope was destiny,
Leaving our flag with all its added stars
Unrent by faction and unstained by wars.

Lo! where with patient toil he nursed
And trained the new-set plant at first,
The widening branches of a stately tree
Stretch from the sunrise to the sunset sea.

And in its broad and sheltering shade,
Sitting with none to make afraid,
Were we now silent, through each mighty limb,
The winds of heaven would sing the praise of him.

Our first and best!—his ashes lie
Beneath his own Virginian sky.
Forgive, forget, O, true and just and brave,
The storm that swept above thy sacred grave!

For, ever in the awful strife
And dark hours of the Nation's life,
Through the fierce tumult pierced his warning word,
Their father's voice his erring children heard!

The change for which he prayed and sought
In that sharp agony was wrought;
No partial interest draws its alien line
'Twixt North and South, the cypress and the pine!

One people now, all doubt beyond,
His name shall be our Union-bond;
We lift our hands to Heaven, and here and now
Take on our lips the old Centennial vow.

For rule and trust must needs be ours;
Chooser and chosen both are powers
Equal in service as in rights; the claim
Of Duty rests on each and all the same.

Then let the sovereign millions, where
Our banner floats in sun and air,
From the warm palm-lands to Alaska's cold,
Repeat with us the pledge a century old!

Oak Knoll, Danvers, Mass.

ORATION BY CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

The History of the First Century of the Republic Told in Eloquent Words.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Chauncey M. Depew, LL.D., was next introduced as orator of the day. He received a hearty greeting, and delivered the following eloquent speech:

We celebrate today the centenary of our Nationality. One hundred years ago the United States began its existence. The powers of government were assumed by the people of the Republic, and they became the sole source of authority. The solemn ceremonial of the first inauguration, the reverent oath of Washington, the acclaim of the multitude greeting their President, marked the most unique event of modern times in the development of free institutions. The occasion was not an accident, but a result. It was the culmination of the working out by mighty forces through many centuries of the problem of self-government. It was not the triumph of a system, the application of a theory, or the reduction to practice of the abstractions of philosophy. The time, the country, the heredity and environment of the people, the folly of its enemies, and the noble courage of its friends gave to liberty after ages of defeat, of trial, of experiment, of partial success and substantial gains this immortal victory. Henceforth it had a refuge and recruiting station. The oppressed found free homes in this favored land, and invisible armies marched from it by mail and telegraph, by speech and song, by precept and example, to regenerate the world.

Puritans in New England, Dutchmen in New York, Catholics in Maryland, Huguenots in South Carolina had felt the fires of persecution and were wedded to religious liberty. They had been purified in the furnace, and in high debate and on bloody battlefields had learned to sacrifice all material interests and to peril their lives for human rights. The principles of constitutional government had been impressed upon them by hundreds of years of struggle, and for each principle they could point to the grave of an ancestor whose death attested the ferocity of the fight and the value of the concession wrung from arbitrary power. They knew the limitations of authority, they could pledge their lives and fortunes to resist encroachments upon their rights, but it required the lesson of Indian massacres, the invasion of the armies of France from Canada, the tyranny of the British Crown, the seven years' war of the Revolution, and the five years of chaos of the Confederation to evolve the idea upon which rest the power and permanency of the Republic, that liberty and union are one and inseparable.

The traditions and experience of the Colonists had made them alert to discover and quick to resist any peril to their liberties. Above all things, they feared and distrusted power. The town meeting and the Colonial Legislature gave them confidence in themselves and courage to check the royal Governors. Their interests, hopes, and affections were in their several Commonwealths, and each blow by the British Ministry at their freedom, each attack upon their rights as Englishmen, weakened their love for the motherland and intensified their hostility to the crown. But the same causes which broke down their allegiance to the Central Government increased their confidence in their respective colonies, and their faith in liberty was largely dependent upon the maintenance of the sovereignty of their several States. The farmers' shot at Lexington echoed round the world, the spirit which it awakened from its slumbers could do and dare and die, but it had not yet discovered the secret of the permanence and progress of free institutions. Patrick Henry thundered in the Virginia Convention, James Otis spoke with trumpet tongue and fervid eloquence for united action in Massachusetts, Hamilton, Jay, and Clinton pledged New York to respond with men and money for the common cause, but their vision only saw a league of independent colonies. The veil was not yet drawn from before the vista of population and power, of empire and liberty which would open with National Union.

The Continental Congress partially grasped but completely expressed the central idea of the American Republic. More fully than any other body which ever assembled did it represent the victories won from arbitrary power for human rights. In the New World it was the conservator of liberties secured through centuries of struggle in the Old. Among the delegates were the descendants of the men who had stood in that brilliant array upon the field of Runnymede, which wrested from King John Magna Charta, that great charter of liberty, to which Hallam in the nineteenth century bears witness "that all which had been since obtained is little more than as confirmation or commentary." There were the grandchildren of the statesmen who had summoned Charles before Parliament and compelled his assent to the Petition of Rights, which transferred power from the Crown to the Commons and gave representative government to the English-speaking race. And there were those who had sprung from the iron soldiers who had fought and charged with Cromwell at Naseby, and Dunbar, and Marston Moor. Among its members were Huguenots, whose fathers had followed the white plume of Henry of Navarre, and in an age of bigotry, intolerance, and the deification of absolutism had secured the great edict of religious liberty from French despotism, and who had become a people without a country rather than surrender their convictions and forswear their consciences. In this Congress were those whose ancestors were the countrymen of William of Orange, the Beggars of the Sea, who had survived the cruelties of Alva and broken the yoke of proud Philip of Spain, and who had two centuries before made a Declaration of Independence and formed a federal union which were models of freedom and strength.

These men were not revolutionists; they were the heirs and the guardians of the priceless treasures of mankind. The British King and his Ministers were the revolutionists. They were reactionaries, seeking arbitrarily to turn back the hands upon the dial of time. A year of doubt and debate, the baptism of blood upon battlefields, where soldiers from every colony fought under a common standard and consolidated the Continental army, gradually lifted the soul and understanding of this immortal Congress to the sublime declaration: "We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in General Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare that these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States."

To this declaration John Hancock, proscribed and threatened with death, affixed a signature which has stood for a century like the pointers to the North Star in the firmament of freedom, and Charles Carroll, taunted that among many Carrolls he, the richest man in America, might escape, added description and identification with "of Carrollton." Benjamin Harrison, a delegate from Virginia, the ancestor of the distinguished statesman and soldier who today so worthily fills the chair of Washington, voiced the unalterable determination and defiance of the Congress. He seized John Hancock, upon whose head a price was set, in his arms, and, placing him in the Presidential chair, said: "We will show Mother Britain how little we care for her by making our President a Massachusetts man whom she has excluded from pardon by public proclamation"; and when they were signing the Declaration, and the slender Elbridge Gerry uttered the grim pleasantry, "We must hang together or surely we will hang separately," the portly Harrison responded with the more daring humor, "It will be all over with me in a moment, but you will be kicking in the air half an hour after I am gone." Thus flashed athwart the great Charter, which was to be for its signers a death-warrant or a diploma of immortality, as with firm hand, high purpose, and undaunted resolution they subscribed their names, this mockery of fear and the penalties of treason.

The grand central idea of the Declaration of Independence was the sovereignty of the people. It relied for original power not upon States or colonies, or their citizens as such, but recognized as the authority for nationality the revolutionary rights of the people of the United States. It stated with marvelous clearness the encroachments upon liberties which threatened their suppression and justified revolt, but it was inspired by the genius of freedom and the prophetic possibilities of united commonwealths the covering the continent in one harmonious Republic when it made the people of the thirteen colonies all Americans, and devolved upon them to administer by themselves, and for themselves, the prerogatives and powers wrested from crown and Parliament. It condensed Magna Charta, the Petition of Rights, the great body of English liberties embodied in the common law and accumulated in the decisions of the courts, the statutes of the realm, and an undisputed though unwritten constitution; but this original principle and dynamic force of the people's power sprang from these old seeds planted in the virgin soil of the New World.

More clearly than any statesman of the period did Thomas Jefferson grasp and divine the possibilities of popular government. He caught and crystallized the spirit of free institutions. His philosophical mind was singularly free from the power of precedents or the chains of prejudice. He had an unquestioning and abiding faith in the people, which was accepted by but few of his compatriots. Upon his famous axiom of the equality of all men before the law he constructed his system. It was the trip-hammer essential for the emergency to break the links binding the colonies to imperial authority and to pulverize the privileges of caste. It inspired him to write the Declaration of Independence and persuaded him to doubt the wisdom of the powers concentrated in the Constitution. In his passionate love of liberty he became intensely jealous of authority. He destroyed the substance of royal prerogative, but never emerged from its shadow. He would have the States as the guardians of popular rights and the barriers against centralization, and he saw in the growing power of the Nation ever increasing encroachments upon the rights of the people. For the success of the pure democracy which must precede Presidents and Cabinets and Congresses it was perhaps providential that its

apostle never believed a great people could grant and still retain, could give and at will reclaim, could delegate and yet firmly hold the authority which ultimately created the power of their Republic and enlarged the scope of their own liberty.

Where this master mind halted all stood still. The necessity for a permanent Union was apparent, but each State must have hold upon the bowstring which encircled its throat. It was admitted that Union gave the machinery required to successfully fight the common enemy, but yet there was fear that it might become a Frankenstein and destroy its creators. Thus patriotism and fear, difficulties of communication between distant communities, and the intense growth of provincial pride and interests led this Congress to frame the Articles of Confederation, happily termed the League of Friendship. The result was not a government, but a ghost. By this scheme the American people were ignored and the Declaration of Independence reversed. The States, by their Legislatures, elected delegates to Congress, and the delegate represented the sovereignty of his Commonwealth. All the States had an equal voice without regard to their size or population. It required the vote of nine States to pass any bill, and five could block the wheels of Government. Congress had none of the powers essential to sovereignty. It could neither levy taxes nor impose duties nor collect excise. For the support of the army and navy, for the purposes of war, for the preservation of its own functions it could only call upon the States, but it possessed no power to enforce its demands. It had no President or executive authority, no Supreme Court with general jurisdiction, and no National power. Each of the thirteen States had seaports and levied discriminating duties against the others, and could also tax and thus prohibit inter-State commerce across its territory. Had the Confederation been a Union instead of a league, it could have raised and equipped three times the number of men contributed by reluctant States, and conquered independence without foreign assistance. This paralyzed Government, without strength, because it could not enforce its decrees; without credit, because it could pledge nothing for the payment of its debts; without respect, because without inherent authority, would, by its feeble life and early death, have added another to the historic tragedies which have in many lands marked the suppression of freedom, had it not been saved by the intelligent, inherited, and invincible understanding of liberty by the people and the genius and patriotism of their leaders.

But, while the perils of war had given temporary strength to the Confederation, peace developed its fatal weakness. It derived no authority from the people, and could not appeal to them. Anarchy threatened its existence at home and contempt met its representatives abroad. "Can you fulfill or enforce the obligations of the treaty on your part if we sign one with you?" was the sneer of the courts of the Old World to our Ambassadors. Some States gave a half-hearted support to its demands; others defied them. The loss of public credit was speedily followed by universal bankruptcy. The wildest phantasies assumed the force of serious measures for the relief of the general distress. States passed exclusive and hostile laws against each other, and riot and disorder threatened the disintegration of society. "Our stock is stolen, our houses are plundered, our farms are raided," cried a delegate in the Massachusetts Convention; "despotism is better than anarchy!" To raise four millions of dollars a year was beyond the resources of the Government, and three hundred thousand was the limit of the loan it could secure from the money-lenders of Europe. Even Washington exclaimed in despair: "I see one head gradually changing into thirteen; I see one army gradually branching into thirteen; which, instead of looking up to Congress as the supreme controlling power, are considering themselves as depending on their respective States." And later, when independence had been won, the impotency of the Government wrung from him the exclamation: "After gloriously and successfully contending against the usurpation of Great Britain, we may fall a prey to our own folly and disputes."

But even through this Cimmerian darkness shot a flame which illumined the coming century and kept bright the beacon fires of liberty. The architects of constitutional freedom formed their institutions with wisdom which forecasted the future. They may not have understood at first the whole truth, but for that which they knew they had the martyrs' spirit and the crusaders' enthusiasm. Though the Confederation was a Government of checks without balances, and of purpose without power, the statesmen who guided it demonstrated often the resistless force of great souls animated by the purest patriotism, and united in judgment and effort to promote the common good, by lofty appeals and high reasoning, to elevate the masses above local greed and apparent self-interest in their own broad plane.

The most significant triumph of these moral and intellectual forces was that which secured the assent of the States to the limitation of their boundaries, to the grant of the wilderness beyond them to the General Government, and to the insertion in the ordinance erecting the Northwest Territories of the immortal proviso prohibiting "slavery or involuntary servitude" within all that broad domain. The States carved out of this splendid concession were not sovereignties which had successfully rebelled, but they were the children of the Union, born of the covenant and thrilled with its life and liberty. They became the bulwarks of Nationality and the buttresses of freedom. Their preponderating strength first checked and then broke the slave power; their fervid loyalty halted and held at bay the spirit of State rights and secession for generations; and when the crisis came it was with their overwhelming assistance that the Nation killed and buried its enemy. The corner-stone of the edifice whose centenary we are celebrating was the Ordinance of 1787. It was constructed by the feeblest of Congresses, but few enactments of ancient or modern times have had more far-reaching and beneficent influence. It is one of the sublimest paradoxes of history that this weak confederation of States should have welded the chain against which, after seventy-four years of fretful efforts for release, its own spirit frantically dashed and died.

The government of the Republic by a Congress of States, a diplomatic convention of the Ambassadors of petty Commonwealths, after seven years' trial, was falling asunder. Threatened with civil war among its members, insurrection and lawlessness rife within the States, foreign commerce ruined and internal trade paralyzed, its currency worthless, its merchants bankrupt, its farms mortgaged, its markets closed, its labor unemployed, it was like a helpless wreck upon the ocean, tossed about by the tides and ready to be ingulfed in the storm. Washington gave the warning and called for action. It was a voice accustomed to command, but now entreating. The veterans of the war and the statesmen of the Revolution stepped to the front. The patriotism which had been misled, but had never faltered, rose above the interests of States and the jealousies of jarring confederates to find the basis for union. "It is clear to me as A, B, C," said Washington, "that an extension of Federal powers would make us one of the most happy, wealthy, respectable, and powerful nations that ever inhabited the terrestrial globe. Without them we shall soon be everything which is the direct reverse. I predict the worst consequences from a half-starved, limping Government, always moving upon crutches, and tottering at every step." The response of the country was the convention of 1787 at Philadelphia. The Declaration of Independence was but the vestibule of the temple which this illustrious assembly erected. With no successful precedents to guide it, auspiciously worked out the problem of constitutional government and of imperial power and home rule, supplementing each other in promoting the grandeur of the Nation and preserving the liberty of the individual.

The deliberations of great councils have vitally affected at different periods the history of the world and the fate of empires; but this Congress builded upon popular sovereignty institutions broad enough to embrace the continent and elastic enough to fit all conditions of race and traditions. The experience of 100 years has demonstrated for us the perfection of the work, for defense against foreign foes, and for self-preservation against domestic insurrection, for limitless expansion in population and material development, and for steady growth in intellectual freedom and force. Its continuing influence upon the welfare and destiny of the human race can only be measured by the capacity of man to cultivate and enjoy the boundless opportunities of liberty and law. The eloquent characterization of Mr. Gladstone condenses its merits: "The American Constitution is the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man."

The statesmen who composed this great Senate were equal to their trust. Their conclusions were the result of calm debate and wise concession. Their character and abilities were so pure and great as to command the confidence of the country for the reversal of the policy of the independence of the State, of the power of the general government, which had hitherto been the invariable practice and almost universal opinion, and for the adoption of the idea of the Nation and its supremacy.

Towering in majesty and influence above them all stood Washington, their President. Beside him was the venerable Franklin, who, though 81 years of age, brought to the deliberations of the convention the unimpaired vigor and resources of the wisest brain, the most hopeful philosophy, and the largest experience of the times. Oliver Ellsworth, afterwards Chief Justice of the United States, and the profoundest jurist in the country; Robert Morris, the wonderful financier of the Revolution, and Gouverneur Morris, the most versatile genius of his period; Roger Sherman, one of the most eminent of the signers of the Declaration of Independence; and John Rutledge, Rufus King, Elbridge Gerry, Edmund Randolph, and the Pinckneys, were leaders of unequaled patriotism, courage, ability, and learning; while Alexander Hamilton and James Madison, as original thinkers and constructive statesmen, rank among the immortal few whose opinions have for ages guided Ministers of State and determined the destinies of nations.

This great convention keenly felt, and with devout and serene intelligence met, its tremendous responsibilities. It had the moral support of the few whose aspirations for liberty had been inspired or renewed by the triumph of the American Revolution, and the active hostility of every Government in the world.

There were no examples to follow, and the experience of its members led part of them to lean toward absolute centralization as the only refuge from the anarchy of the Confederation, while the rest clung to the sovereignty of the States for fear that the concentration of power would end in the absorption of liberty. The large States did not want to surrender the advantage of their position, and the smaller States saw the danger to their existence. The leagues of the Greek cities had ended in loss of freedom, tyranny, conquest, and destruction. Roman conquest and assimilation had strewn the shores of time with the wrecks of empires, and plunged civilization into the perils and horrors of the dark ages. The Government of Cromwell was the isolated power of the mightiest man of his age, without popular authority to fill his place or the hereditary principle to protect his successor. The past furnished no light for our State builders, the present was full of doubt and despair. The future, the experiment of self-government, the perpetuity and development of freedom, almost the destiny of mankind, was in their hands.

At this crisis the courage and confidence needed to originate a system weakened. The temporizing spirit of compromise seized the convention with the alluring proposition of not proceeding faster than the people could be educated to follow. The cry: "Let us not waste our labor upon conclusions which will not be adopted, but amend and adjourn," was assuming startling unanimity. But the supreme force and majestic sense of Washington brought the assemblage to the lofty plane of its duty and opportunity. He said: "It is too probable that no plan we propose will be adopted. Perhaps another dreadful conflict is to be sustained. If to please the people we offer what we ourselves disapprove, how can we afterwards defend our work? Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair; the event is in the hands of God." "I am the State," said Louis the Fourteenth, but his line ended in the grave of absolutism. "Forty centuries look down upon you," was Napoleon's address to his army in the shadow of the pyramids, but his soldiers saw only the dream of Eastern Empire vanish in blood. Statesmen and parliamentary leaders have sunk into oblivion or led their party to defeat by surrendering their convictions to the passing passions of the hour, but Washington in this immortal speech struck the keynote of the representative obligation and propounded the fundamental principle of the purity and perpetuity of constitutional government.

Freed from the limitations of its environment and the question of the adoption of its work, the convention erected its Government upon the eternal foundations of the power of the people. It dismissed the delusive theory of a compact between independent States and derived National power from the people of the United States. It broke up the machinery of the Confederation and put in practical operation the glittering generalities of the Declaration of Independence. From chaos came order, from insecurity came safety, from disintegration and civil war came law and liberty, with the principle proclaimed in the preamble of the great charter: "We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States." With a wisdom inspired of God to work out upon this continent the liberty of man they solved the problem of the ages by blending and yet preserving local self-government with National authority and the rights of the States with the majesty and power of the Republic. The Government of the States, under the Articles of Confederation, became bankrupt because it could not raise four millions of dollars; the Government of the Union, under the Constitution of the United States, raised six thousand millions of dollars, its credit growing firmer as its power and resources were demonstrated. The Congress of the Confederation fled from a regiment which it could not pay; the Congress of the Union reviewed the comrades of a million of its victorious soldiers, saluting as they marched the flag of the Nation, whose supremacy they had sustained. The promises of the Confederacy were the scoff of its States; the pledge of the Republic was the honor of its people.

The Constitution, which was to be strengthened by the strain of a century, to be a mighty conqueror without a subject province, to triumphantly survive the greatest of civil wars without the confiscation of an estate or the execution of a political offender, to create and grant home rule and State sovereignty to twenty-nine additional Commonwealths, and yet enlarge its scope and broaden its power, and to make the name of an American citizen a title of honor throughout the world, came complete from this great convention to the people for adoption. As Hancock rose from his seat in the old Congress, eleven years before, to sign the Declaration of Independence, Franklin saw emblazoned on the back of the President's chair the sun partly above the horizon, but it seemed setting in a blood red sky. During the seven years of the Confederation he had gathered no hope from the glittering emblem, but now as with clear vision he beheld fixed upon eternal foundations the enduring structure of constitutional liberty, pointing to the sign, he forgot his 82 years, and with the enthusiasm of youth electrified the convention with the declaration: "Now I know that it is the rising Sun."

The pride of the States and the ambition of their leaders, sectional jealousies, and the overwhelming distrust of centralized power were all arrayed against the adoption of the Constitution. North Carolina and Rhode Island refused to join the Union until long after Washington's inauguration. For months New York was debatable ground. Her territory extending from the sea to the lakes made her keystone of the arch. Had Arnold's treason in the Revolution not been foiled by the capture of André England would have held New York and subjugated the colonies, and in this crisis, unless New York assented a hostile and powerful Commonwealth dividing States made the Union impossible.

Success was due to confidence in Washin[gton] and the genius of Alexander Hamilton. Jeffe[rson] was the inspiration of independence, but Hamilton was the incarnation of the Constitution. In no age nor country has there appeared a more precocious or amazing intelligence than Hamilton. At 17 he annihilated the President of his college upon the question of the rights of the colonies in a series of anonymous articles which were credited to the ablest men in the country; at 47, when he died, his briefs had become the law of the land, and his fiscal system was, and after 100 years remains, the rule and policy of our Government. He gave life to the corpse of National credit, and the strength for self-preservation and aggressive power to the Federal Union. Both as an expounder of the principles and an administrator of the affairs of government he stands supreme and unrivaled in American history. His eloquence was so magnetic, his language so clear, and his reasoning so irresistible, that he swayed with equal ease popular assemblies, grave senates, and learned judges. He captured the people of the whole country for the Constitution by his papers in the "Federalist," and conquered the hostile majority in the New York Convention by the splendor of his oratory.

But the multitudes whom no argument could convince, who saw in the Executive power and centralized force of the Constitution, under another name, the dreaded usurpation of King and Ministry, were satisfied only with the assurance, "Washington will be President." "Good," cried John Lamb, the able leader of the Sons of Liberty, as he dropped his opposition; "for to no other mortal would I trust authority so enormous." "Washington will be President," was the battle-cry of the Constitution. It quieted alarm and gave confidence to the timid and courage to the weak. The country responded with enthusiastic unanimity, but the Chief with the greatest reluctance. In the supreme moment of victory, when the world expected him to follow the precedents of the past, and perpetuate the power a grateful country would willingly have left in his hands, he had resigned and retired to Mount Vernon to enjoy in private station his well-earned rest. The convention created by his exertions to prevent, as he said, "the decline of our Federal dignity into insignificant and wretched fragments of Empire," had called him to preside over its deliberations. Its work made possible the realization of his hope that, "we might survive as an independent Republic," and again he sought the seclusion of his home. But after the triumph of the war and the formation of the Constitution came the third and final crisis—the initial movements of government which were to teach the infant State the steadier steps of Empire.

He alone could stay assault and inspire confidence while the great and complicated machinery of organized government was put in order and set in motion. Doubt existed nowhere except in his modest and unambitious heart. "My movements to the chair of government," he said, "will be accompanied by feelings not unlike those of a culprit who is going to the place of his execution. So unwilling am I, in the evening of life, nearly consumed in public cares, to quit a peaceful abode for an ocean of difficulties, without that competency of political skill, abilities and inclination which are necessary to manage the helm." His whole life had been spent in repeated sacrifices for his country's welfare, and he did not hesitate now, though there is an undertone of inexpressible sadness in this entry in his diary the night of his departure: "About 10 o'clock I bade adieu to Mount Vernon, to private life, and to domestic felicity, and, with a mind oppressed with more anxious and painful sensations than I have words to express, set out for New York with the best disposition to render service to my country in obedience to its call, but with less hope of answering its expectations."

No conqueror was ever accorded such a triumph, no ruler ever received such a welcome. In this memorable march of six days to the Capitol it was the pride of States to accompany him with the masses of their people to their borders, that the citizens of the next Commonwealth might escort him through its territory. It was the glory of cities to receive him with every civic honor at their gates and entertain him as the savior of their liberties. He rode under triumphal arches from which children lowered laurel wreaths upon his brow. The roadways were strewn with flowers, and as they were crushed beneath his horse's hoofs their sweet incense wafted to heaven the ever-ascending prayers of his loving countrymen for his life and safety. The swelling anthem of gratitude and reverence greeted and followed him along the country side and through the crowded streets: "Long live George Washington! Long live the father of his people!"

His entry into New York was worthy the city and State. He was met by the chief officers of the retiring Government of the country, by the Governor of the Commonwealth, and the whole population. This superb harbor was alive with fleets and flags, and the ships of other nations with salutes from their guns and the cheers of their crews added to the joyous acclaim. But as the Captains who had asked the privilege, bending proudly to their oars, rowed the President's barge swiftly through these inspiring scenes, Washington's mind and heart were full of reminiscence and foreboding.

He had visited New York thirty-three years before, also in the month of April, in the full perfection of his early manhood, fresh from Braddock's bloody field, and wearing the only laurels of the battle, bearing the prophetic blessing of the venerable President Davies of Princeton College as "That heroic youth, Col. Washington, [wh]om I cannot but hope Providence has hitherto preserved in so signal a manner for some important service to the country." It was a fair daughter of our State whose smiles allured him here, and whose coy confession that her heart was another's recorded his only failure and saddened his departure. Twenty years passed, and he stood before the New York Congress, on this very spot, the unanimously chosen Commander in Chief of the Continental Army, urging the people to more vigorous measures, and made painfully aware of the increased desperation of the struggle, from the aid to be given to the enemy by domestic sympathizers, when he knew that the same local military company which escorted him was to perform the like service for the British Governor Tryon on his landing on the morrow. Returning for the defense of the city the next summer he executed the retreat from Long Island which secured from Frederick the Great the opinion that a great commander had appeared, and at Harlem Heights he won the first American victory of the Revolution, which gave that confidence to our raw recruits against the famous veterans of Europe which carried our army triumphantly through the war. Six years more of untold sufferings, of freezing and starving camps, of marches over the snow by barefooted soldiers to heroic attack and splendid victory, of despair with an unpaid army, and of hope from the generous assistance of France, and peace had come and independence triumphed. As the last soldier of the invading enemy embarks, Washington at the head of the patriot host enters the city, receives the welcome and gratitude of its people, and in the tavern which faces us across the way, in silence more eloquent than speech and with tears which choke the words, he bids farewell forever to his companions in arms. Such were the crowding memories of the past suggested to Washington in 1789 by his approach to New York. But the future had none of the splendor of precedent and brilliance of promise which have since attended the inauguration of our Presidents. An untried scheme, adopted mainly because its administration was to be confided to him, was to be put in practice. He knew that he was to be met at every step of constitutional progress by factions temporarily hushed into unanimity by the terrific force of the tidal wave which was bearing him to the President's seat, but fiercely hostile upon questions affecting every power of nationality and the existence of the Federal Government.

Washington was never dramatic, but on great occasions he not only rose to the full ideal of the event, he became himself the event. One hundred years ago today the procession of foreign Ambassadors, of statesmen and Generals, of civic societies and military companies which escorted him marched from Franklin Square to Pearl street, through Pearl to Broad, and up Broad to this spot, but the people saw only Washington. As he stood upon the steps of the old Government building here the thought must have occurred to him that it was a cradle of liberty, and as such giving a bright omen for the future. In these halls in 1735, in the trial of John Zenger, had been established for the first time in its history the liberty of the press. Here the New York Assembly, in 1764, made the protest against the Stamp act and proposed the general conference which was the beginning of the United Colonial action. In this old State House in 1765 the Stamp Act Congress, the first and the father of American Congresses, assembled and presented to the English Government that vigorous protest which caused the repeal of the act, and checked the first step towards the usurpation which lost the American colonies to the British Empire. Within these walls the Congress of the Confederation had commissioned its Ambassadors abroad, and in ineffectual efforts at government had created the necessity for the concentration of Federal authority, now to be consummated.

The first Congress of the United States gathered in this ancient temple of liberty, greeted Washington and accompanied him to the balcony. The famous men visible about him were Chancellor Livingston, Vice-President John Adams, Alexander Hamilton, Gov. Clinton, Roger Sherman, Richard Henry Lee, Gen. Knox, and Baron Steuben. But we believe that among the invisible host above him at this supreme moment of the culmination in permanent triumph of the thousands of years of struggle for self-government were the spirits of the soldiers of the Revolution who had died that their countrymen might enjoy this blessed day, and with them were the Barons of Runnymede and William the Silent, and Sidney and Russell, and Cromwell and Hampden, and the heroes and martyrs of liberty of every race and age.

As he came forward the multitude in the streets, in the windows, and on the roofs sent up such a rapturous shout that Washington sat down overcome with emotion. As he slowly rose and his tall and majestic form again appeared the people, deeply affected, in awed silence viewed the scene. The Chancellor solemnly read to him the oath of office, and Washington, repeating, said: "I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of the President of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States." Then he reverently bent low and kissed the Bible, uttering with profound emotion, "So help me, God." The Chancellor waved his robes and shouted, "It is done; long live George Washington, President of the United States!" "Long live George Washington, our first President!" was the answering cheer of the people, and from the belfries rang the bells, and from forts and ships thundered the cannon, echoing and repeating the cry with responding acclaim all over the land, "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!"

The simple and imposing ceremony over, the inaugural read, the blessing of God prayerfully petitioned in old St. Paul's, the festivities passed; and Washington stood alone. No one else could take the helm of State, and enthusiast and doubter alike trusted only him. The teachings, the habits of the past had educated the people to faith in the independence of their States, and for the supreme authority of the new Government there stood against the precedent of a century and the passions of the hour little besides the arguments of Hamilton, Madison, and Jay in the "Federalist," and the judgment of Washington. With the first attempt to exercise National power began the duel to the death between State sovereignty, claiming the right to nullify Federal laws or secede from the Union, and the power of the Republic to command the resources of the country to enforce its authority and protect its life. It was the beginning of the sixty years' war for the Constitution and the Nation. It seared consciences, degraded politics, destroyed parties, ruined statesmen, and retarded the advance and development of the country; it sacrificed hundreds of thousands of precious lives and squandered thousands of millions of money; it desolated the fairest portion of the land and carried mourning into every home North and South; but it ended at Appomattox in the absolute triumph of the Republic.

Posterity owes to Washington's Administration the policy and measures, the force and direction which made possible this glorious result. In giving the organization of the Department of State and Foreign Relations to Jefferson, the Treasury to Hamilton, and the Supreme Court to Jay, he selected for his Cabinet and called to his assistance the ablest and most eminent men of his time. Hamilton's marvelous versatility and genius designed the armory and the weapons for the promotion of National power and greatness, but Washington's steady support carried them through. Parties crystallized, and party passions were intense, debates were intemperate, and the Union openly threatened and secretly plotted against, as the firm pressure of this mighty personality funded the debt and established credit, assumed the State debts incurred in the War of the Revolution and superseded the local by the National obligation, imposed duties upon imports and excise upon spirits and created revenue and resources, organized a National banking system for public needs and private business, and called out an army to put down by force of arms resistance to the Federal laws imposing unpopular taxes. Upon the plan marked out by the Constitution this great architect, with unfailing faith and unfaltering courage, builded the Republic. He gave to the Government the principles of action and sources of power which carried it successfully through the wars with Great Britain in 1812 and Mexico in 1848, which enabled Jackson to defeat nullification, and recruited and equipped millions of men for Lincoln and justified and sustained his Proclamation of Emancipation.

The French Revolution was the bloody reality of France and the nightmare of the civilized world. The tyranny of centuries culminated in frightful reprisals and reckless revenges. As parties rose to power and passed to the guillotine the frenzy of revolt against all authority reached every country, and captured the imaginations and enthusiasm of millions in every land, who believed they saw that the madness of anarchy, the overturning of all institutions, the confiscation and distribution of property would end in a millennium for the masses and the universal brotherhood of man. Enthusiasm for France, our late ally, and the terrible commercial and industrial distress occasioned by the failure of the Government under the Articles of Confederation, aroused an almost unanimous cry for the young Republic, not yet sure of its own existence, to plunge into the vortex. The ablest and purest statesmen of the time bent to the storm, but Washington was unmoved. He stood like the rock-ribbed coast of a continent between the surging billows of fanaticism and the child of his love. Order is Heaven's first law, and the mind of Washington was order. The revolution defied God and derided the law. Washington devoutly reverenced the Deity and believed liberty impossible without law. He spoke to the sober judgment of the Nation and made clear the danger. He saved the infant Government from ruin, and expelled the French Minister, who had appealed from him to the people. The whole land, seeing safety only in his continuance in office, joined Jefferson in urging him to accept a second term. "North and South," pleaded the Secretary, "will hang together while they have you to hang to."

No man ever stood for so much to his country and to mankind as George Washington. Hamilton, Jefferson and Adams, Madison and Jay, each represented some of the elements which formed the Union. Washington embodied them all. They fell at times under popular disapproval, were burned in effigy, were stoned, but he with unerring judgment was always the leader of the people. Milton said of Cromwell, "that war made him great, peace greater." The superiority of Washington's character and genius was more conspicuous in the formation of our Government and in putting it on indestructible foundations than in leading armies to victory and conquering the independence of his country. "The Union in any event," is the central thought of his farewell address, and all the years of his grand life were devoted to its formation and preservation. He fought as a youth with Braddock and in the capture of Fort Du Quesne for the protection of the whole country. As Commander in Chief of the Continental Army, his commission was from the Congress of the United Colonies. He inspired the movement for the Republic, was the President and dominant spirit of the convention which framed its Constitution, and its President for eight years, and guided its course until satisfied that moving safely along the broad highway of time it would be surely ascending toward the first place among the nations of the world, the asylum of the oppressed, the home of the free.

Do his countrymen exaggerate his virtues? Listen to Guizot, the historian of civilization: "Washington did the two greatest things which in politics it is permitted to man to attempt. He maintained by peace the independence of his country which he conquered by war. He founded a free government in the name of the principles of order and by reëstablishing their sway." Hear Lord Erskine, the most famous of English advocates: "You are the only being for whom I have an awful reverence." Remember the tribute of Charles James Fox, the greatest parliamentary orator who ever swayed the British House of Commons: "Illustrious man, before whom all borrowed greatness sinks into insignificance." Contemplate the character of Lord Brougham, preëminent for two generations in every department of human activity and thought, and then impress on the memories of your children his deliberate judgment: "Until time shall be no more will a test of the progress which our race has made in wisdom and virtue be derived from the veneration paid to the immortal name of Washington."

Chatham, who, with Clive, conquered an empire in the East, died broken-hearted at the loss of the empire in the West by follies which even his power and eloquence could not prevent. Pitt saw the vast creations of his diplomacy shattered at Austerlitz, and fell murmuring: "My country! how I leave my country!" Napoleon caused a noble tribute to Washington to be read at the head of his armies, but, unable to rise to Washington's greatness, witnessed the vast structure erected by conquest and cemented by blood, to minister to his own ambition and pride, crumble into fragments, and an exile and a prisoner he breathed his last babbling of battlefields and carnage. Washington, with his finger upon his pulse, felt the presence of death, and, calmly reviewing the past and forecasting the future, answered to the summons of the grim messenger, "It is well," and as his mighty soul ascended to God the land was deluged with tears and the world united in his eulogy. Blot out from the page of history the names of all the great actors of his time in the drama of nations and preserve the name of Washington, and the century would be renowned.

We stand today upon the dividing line between the first and second century of constitutional government. There are no clouds overhead, and no convulsions under our feet. We reverently return thanks to Almighty God for the past, and with confident and hopeful promise march upon sure ground towards the future. The simple facts of these hundred years paralyze the imagination, and we contemplate the vast accumulations of the century with awe and pride. Our population has grown from four to sixty-five millions. Its centre moving westward five hundred miles since 1789, is eloquent with the founding of cities and the birth of States. New settlements, clearing the forests and subduing the prairies, and adding four millions to the few thousand farms which were the support of Washington's Republic, create one of the great granaries of the world, and open exhaustless reservoirs of National wealth.

The infant industries, which the first act of our first Administration sought to encourage, now give remunerative employment to more people than inhabited the Republic at the beginning of Washington's Presidency. The grand total of their annual output of seven thousand millions of dollars in value places the United States first among the manufacturing countries of the earth. One-half the total mileage of all the railroads and one-quarter of all the telegraph lines of the world within our borders testify to the volume, variety, and value of an internal commerce which makes these States, if need be, independent and self-supporting. These hundred years of development under favoring political conditions have brought the sum of our National wealth to a figure which has passed the results of a thousand years for the motherland, herself, otherwise the richest of modern Empires.

During this generation a civil war of unequaled magnitude caused the expenditure and loss of $8,000,000,000 and killed 600,000 and permanently disabled over a million young men, and yet the impetuous progress of the North and the marvelous industrial development of the new and free South have obliterated the evidences of destruction and made the war a memory, and have stimulated production until our annual surplus nearly equals that of England, France, and Germany combined. The teeming millions of Asia till the patient soil and work the shuttle and loom as their fathers have done for ages; modern Europe has felt the influence and received the benefit of the incalculable multiplication of force by inventive genius since the Napoleonic wars; and yet only 269 years after the little band of Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock our people, numbering less than one-fifteenth of the inhabitants of the globe, do one-third of its mining, one-fourth of its manufacturing, one-fifth of its agriculture, and own one-sixth of its wealth.

This realism of material prosperity, surpassing the wildest creations of the romancers who have astonished and delighted mankind, would be full of danger for the present and menace for the future if the virtue, intelligence, and independence of the people were not equal to the wise regulation of its uses and the stern prevention of its abuses. But following the growth and power of the great factors whose aggregation of capital made possible the tremendous pace of the settlement of our National domain, the building of our great cities, and the opening of the lines of communication which have unified our country and created our resources have come National and State legislation and supervision. Twenty millions, a vast majority of our people of intelligent age, acknowledging the authority of their several churches, 12,000,000 of children in the common schools, 345 universities and colleges for the higher education of men and 200 for women, 450 institutions of learning for science, law, medicine, and theology, are the despair of the scoffer and the demagogue, and the firm support of civilization and liberty.

Steam and electricity have changed the commerce not only, they have revolutionized also the governments of the world. They have given to the press its power and brought all races and nationalities into touch and sympathy. They have tested and are trying the strength of all systems to stand the strain and conform to the conditions which follow the germinating influences of American democracy. At the time of the inauguration of Washington seven royal families ruled as many Kingdoms in Italy, but six of them have seen their thrones overturned and their countries disappear from the map of Europe. Most of the Kings, Princes, Dukes, and Margraves of Germany, who reigned despotically and sold their soldiers for foreign service, have passed into history, and their heirs have neither prerogatives nor domain. Spain has gone through many violent changes and the permanency of her present Government seems to depend upon the feeble life of an infant Prince. France, our ancient friend, with repeated and bloody revolutions has tried the government of Bourbon and convention, of directory and consulate, of empire and citizen king, of hereditary sovereign and republic, of empire, and again republic. The Hapsburg and the Hohenzollern, after convulsions which have rocked the foundations of their thrones, have been compelled to concede constitutions to their people and to divide with them the arbitrary power wielded so autocratically and brilliantly by Maria Theresa and Frederick the Great. The royal will of George the Third could crowd the American colonies into rebellion and wage war upon them until they were lost to his kingdom, but the authority of the crown has devolved upon Ministers who hold office subject to the approval of the representatives of the people, and the equal powers of the House of Lords have become vested in the Commons, leaving to the Peers only the shadow of their ancient privileges. But today the American people, after all the dazzling developments of the century, are still happily living under the Government of Washington. The Constitution during all that period has been amended only upon the lines laid down in the original instrument, and in conformity with the recorded opinions of the fathers. The first great addition was the incorporation of a Bill of Rights, and the last the imbedding into the Constitution of the immortal principle of the Declaration of Independence—of the equality of all men before the law. No crisis has been too perilous for its powers, no evolution too rapid for its adaptation, and no expansion beyond its easy grasp and administration. It has assimilated diverse nationalities with warring traditions, customs, conditions, and languages, imbued them with its spirit, and won their passionate loyalty and love.

The flower of the youth of the nations of Continental Europe are conscripted from productive industries and drilling in camps. Vast armies stand in battle array along the frontiers, and a Kaiser's whim or a Minister's mistake may precipitate the most destructive war of modern times. Both monarchical and republican governments are seeking safety in the repression and suppression of opposition and criticism. The volcanic forces of democratic aspiration and socialistic revolt are rapidly increasing and threaten peace and security. We turn from these gathering storms to the British Isles, and find their people in the throes of a political crisis involving the form and substance of their Government, and their statesmen far from confident that the enfranchised and unprepared masses will wisely use their power.

But for us no army exhausts our resources nor consumes our youth. Our navy must needs increase in order that the protecting flag may follow the expanding commerce which is to successfully compete in all the markets of the world. The sun of our destiny is still rising, and its rays illumine vast territories as yet unoccupied and undeveloped, and which are to be the happy homes of millions of people. The questions which affect the powers of Government and the expansion or limitation of the authority of the Federal Constitution are so completely settled, and so unanimously approved, that our political divisions produce only the healthy antagonism of parties which is necessary for the preservation of liberty. Our institutions furnish the full equipment of shield and spear for the battles of freedom, and absolute protection against every danger which threatens the welfare of the people, will always be found in the intelligence which appreciates their value and the courage and morality with which their powers are exercised. The spirit of Washington fills the executive office. Presidents may not rise to the full measure of his greatness, but they must not fall below his standard of public duty and obligation. His life and character, conscientiously studied and thoroughly understood by coming generations, will be for them a liberal education for private life and public station, for citizenship and patriotism, for love and devotion to union and liberty. With their inspiring past and splendid present the people of these United States, heirs of a hundred years marvelously rich in all which adds to the glory and greatness of a nation, with an abiding trust in the stability and elasticity of their Constitution, and an abounding faith in themselves, hail the coming century with hope and joy.

A MONSTER MILITARY PARADE.

Reviewing Stands, Windows, and Housetops Crowded with Spectators.

NEW YORK, April 30.—At 10:25 Gen. Schofield gave the order and one of the greatest military parades of modern times started.

From Pine street, the point from which the start was made, up Broadway as far as the eye could reach the sidewalks were literally blockaded with people, while the windows, doorways, and roofs of the buildings were simply one mass of humanity.

The scenes along the first part of the line of march beggar description. At 11 o'clock the monster parade had reached the turn at Waverly place. The city-hall and the stands were packed almost to suffocation and numerous ticketholders were unable to gain access to them. Broadway as far as the eye could see was a blaze of bunting and a sea of faces. Housetops, windows, telegraph-poles, and lamp-posts, private stands without number, and every possible vantage ground vied with the sidewalk crowds in point of numbers. The first division of regular troops, cadets, and the naval corps, who headed the line, evoked applause at various points along the line.

At Broome street a careless military officer was thrown from his horse, but, beyond a severe shaking up, he sustained no injuries. The dense throngs and pressure of course caused numerous fainting fits along the route of the procession, but the sufferers were quickly revived when carried to a point where they could obtain more air.

At 11:05 the head of the column turned into the Waverly place arch, not yet having been called upon to make room for the carriages of the Presidential party.

The parade was led by Maj. Gen. J. M. Schofield, accompanied by his staff and corps of aids, made up as follows:

The parade was led by Maj. Gen. J. M. Schofield, accompanied by his staff and corps of aids, made up as follows:

Gen. T. M. Vincent, U. S. A.; Col. J. J. Coppinger, U. S. A.; Capt. Stanhope F. Blunt, U. S. A.; Capt E. L. Lalinski, U. S. A.; Lieut. C. B. Schofield, U. S. A.; Lieut. F. H. Bliss, U. S. A.; Lieut. John Pitcher, U. S. A.; Lieut. Thomas J. Lewis, U.S.A.; Lieut. A. C. Blunt, U. S. A.; Lieut. H. S. Whipple, U.S.A.; Lieut. C. G. Treat, U.S.A.; Lieut. A. D. Andrews, U. S. A.; Commodore Jas. Duncan Graham, U. S. N.; Surgeon M. L. Ruth, U. S. N.; Lieut. Austin M. Knight, U. S. N.; Gen. Daniel Butterfield, Gen. S. F. Pierson, Gen. Michael Kerwin, Gen. L. T. Barney, Gen. Joseph C. Jackson, Gen. H. L. Burnett, Gen. Horatio C. King, Gen. William G. Ward, Gen. Joseph B. Carr, Gen. Martin T. McMahon, Col. C. N. Swift, Col. H. D. Hull, Col. David Morrison, Col. E. A. McAlpin, Col. Charles R. Braine, Col. A. M. Clark, Col. Johnston L. De Peister, Col. Archie E. Baxter, Col. Thomas R. Scott, Col. James C. Reed, Col. Finley Anderson, Col. Charles E. Bridge, Col. Lee Chamberlain, Col. William C. Church, Col. J. Schuyler Crosby, Col. John Ward, Col. Henry M. Aldan, Col. John A. Jacobus, Col. John Dow, Col. C. L. Burgess, Col. W. Marshall, Col. Floyd Clarkson, Col. Shaughnessy, Col. D. W. C. Ward, Col. Cavanaugh, Maj. E. A. Woodward, Maj. Morris B. Farr, Maj. Arthur McArthur, Maj. Charles E. Stott, Maj. William H. Bright, Maj. J. M. Searle, Capt. William H. Murphy, Capt. M. Emlin Roosevelt, Capt. Obed Wheeler, Capt. Waldo Sprague, Capt. Joseph P. Jardine, Capt. C. W. Collins, Capt. H. D. Lockwood, Capt. E. A. Des Marets, Capt. H. D. Turner, Capt. A. H. Herts, Lieut. A. F. Schermerhorn, Lieut. John G. Golding, Lieut. George A. Clement, Lieut. Willard C. Fisk, Lieut. Oliver Harriman Jr., William C. Sanger, George H. Hollett, Nicholas Fish, William E. Van Wyck, Newbold Morris, C. Creighton Webb, Arthur De Windt, Lewis H. Livingston, Oliver S. Teall, Miles Standish, and George W. Dellaway.

The right of the line was given to the West Point cadets, 400 strong, who were followed by the regulars under Maj. Gen. Howard, and constituted the first division.

The second division consisted of State militia. They marched in the order of admission of States to the Union, as follows:

Delaware—750 men, Gov. Benjamin T. Biggs commanding, and staff; First Regiment, Col. George W. Marshall.

Pennsylvania—8,000 men, Gov. James A. Beaver commanding, and staff. Second Brigade, Brig. Gen. John A. Wiley; Third Brigade, Brig. Gen. John B. S. Gobin; the State Fencibles, Maj. Chew.

New Jersey—3,700 men, Gov. Robert S. Green commanding, and staff.

Georgia—Thirty-five men, Gov. John B. Gordon commanding, and staff, the militia being the Governor's personal guard only.

Connecticut—600 men, Gov. Morgan G. Bulkeley commanding, and staff; Fourth Regiment, Col. Thomas L. Watson.

Massachusetts—1,675 men, Gov. Oliver Ames commanding, staff and honorary staff, Governor's escort; First Corps cadets, M. V. M., Lieut. Col. Thomas F. Edmonds; Second Corps cadets, M. V. M., Lieut. Col. J. Frank Dalton; the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, chartered in 1688, 250 men, Capt. Lieut. Henry E. Smith; Fifth Regiment infantry, Second Brigade, M. V. M., Col. William A. Bancroft.

Maryland—500 men, Gov. E. E. Jackson commanding, and staff.

South Carolina—850 men, Gov. John P. Richardson commanding, and staff; the Governor's Guard of Columbia, Capt. William Douglass; the Washington Light Infantry of Charleston (custodians of the Eutaw flag), Capt. R. C. Gilchrist; the Butler Guards, Capt. W. A. Hunt.

New Hampshire—1,000 men, Gov. Charles H. Sawyer, commanding, and staff; the entire National Guard of the State—First Regiment, Col. George M. L. Lane; Second Regiment, Col. Elbridge L. Capp; Third Regiment, Col. J. N. Patterson; Company A, Cavalry, Capt. Erwin H. Smith; First Battery, artillery, Capt. Samuel S. Piper.

Virginia—500 men, Gov. Fitzhugh Lee, commanding, and staff. Separate companies only.

New York—12,030 men, Gov. David Bennett Hill, Commander in Chief. Staff: Maj. Gen. Josiah Porter, Adjutant General; Brig. Gen. Charles F. Robbins, General Inspector of Rifle Practice; Brig. Gen. Joseph D. Bryant, Surgeon General; Brig. Gen. George S. Field, Chief of Engineers; Brig. Gen. Joshua M. Varian, Chief of Ordnance; Brig. Gen. Emil Schaefer, Inspector General; Brig. Gen. Ralph Brandreth, Commissary General of Subsistence; Brig. Gen. Walter C. Stokes, Paymaster General; Brig. Gen. Clifford A. H. Bartlett, Judge Advocate General; Brig. Gen. Ferdinand P. Earle, Chief of Artillery; Col. Edmond L. Judson, Second Military Secretary; Col. Hugh O'Donohue, Aide de Camp; Col. Albert B. Hilton, Aide de Camp; Col. George B. McClellan, Aide de Camp; Col. William F. Lansing, Aide de Camp; Col. Marcus D. Russell, Aide de Camp.

First Brigade—Brig. Gen. Louis Fitzgerald commanding, and staff.

Second Brigade—Brig. Gen. James McLeer, Brooklyn, commanding.

Third Brigade—Brig. Gen. Amasa J. Parker Jr., Albany, commanding.

Fourth Brigade—Brig. Gen. Peter C. Doyle, Buffalo, commanding.

North Carolina—One hundred and fifty men, Gov. Daniel G. Fowl commanding, and staff.

Rhode Island—Four hundred and fifty men, Gov. Royal C. Taft commanding, and staff.

Vermont—Seven hundred and fifty men, Gov. William P. Dillingham commanding, and staff. First Regiment, Col. J. Estey; first separate company, Capt. S. Claude O'Connor; second separate company, Capt. A. K. Brown; Fuller's Light Battery, Brevet Col. Levy K. Fuller.

Kentucky—Four hundred and fifty men, Gov. Simon B. Buckner commanding, and staff. The Louisville Legion (First Regiment), Col. John B. Castleman commanding.

Ohio—Three thousand five hundred men, Gov. Joseph B. Foraker commanding, and staff. First Regiment Infantry, Cincinnati, Col. Frederick W. Moore; First Troop of Cavalry, Cleveland, Capt. George A. Garretson, and other troops.

Louisiana—Four hundred men, Gov. Francis T. Nicholls commanding, and staff.

Mississippi—Six hundred men, Gov. Robert Lowry commanding, and staff.

Michigan—Four hundred men, Gov. C. G. Luce commanding, and staff.

District of Columbia—Eight hundred men, Commissioner Col. E. C. Blount commanding, and staff. Washington Light Infantry, and eighth separate company.

Florida—Two hundred men, Gov. Francis P. Fleming commanding, and staff.

West Virginia—Three hundred men, Gov. J. B. Jackson commanding, and staff.

A place was also given in this division to Gov. Seay of Alabama, Gov. James P. Eagle of Arkansas, Gov. J. A. Cooper of Colorado, Gov. J. W. Fifer of Illinois, Gov. Hovey of Indiana, Gov. Larrabee of Iowa, Gov. Burleigh of Maine, Gov. Merriam of Minnesota, Gov. Francis of Missouri, Gov. Thayer of Nebraska, Gov. Pennoyer of Oregon, and Gov. Hoard of Wisconsin.

The Third Division, Grand Army of the Republic, and Loyal Legion, marched this way: Commander in Chief William Warner and staff; Deputy Commander in Chief Harrison Clark in a carriage; escort of two delegates from each post in the State, 1,200 men; Grand Marshal, Col. William P. Walton, with staff of fifty; Adjutant General, Capt. Goodrich; Assistant Adjutant General, John G. Symes; the Loyal Legion, 250 men; forty-five New York City posts, 6,000 men; Brooklyn posts, Marshal Henry W. Knight, 4,000 men; and fifteen posts outside these cities, 1,000 men.

Removal.

D. M. Waterbury, merchant tailor, formerly TRIBUNE Building, now occupies new quarters in the Stevens Art Building, 24 and 26 Adams street.

Hereafter they undersell all competitors in furniture and draperies at Colby's, 217-219 State.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Advice to Mothers.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. 25 cents a bottle.

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Use Brown's Ginger. Frank Brown, Philadelphia, 1822. Established nearly 70 years.

Earl & Wilson's E. & W. brand of men's collars and cuffs are the best. Sold everywhere.

THE VOICE OF PATRIOTISM.

IT RISES IN A MIGHTY CHORUS AT THE CAVALRY ARMORY MEETING.

The Utterance of American Sentiments by the Speakers Arouses the Enthusiasm of the Thousands Who Filled the Hall—Messages from Those Who Were Here in Spirit—Addresses by the Rev. Dr. Barrows and Ex-Judge Otis.

While on the outside street fakers hawked at 15 cents apiece the original hatchet with which he cut the cherry tree, inside the Cavalry Armory 4,000 people did reverence to Washington's memory. His portrait, suspended above the massive head and form of John M. Harlan, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, Chairman of the meeting, was the focal point on which every eye first rested. The Goddess of Liberty, into whose divinity Washington had infused its enduring strength, stood on the wall behind his portrait. Round about, over the Chairman's platform, along the galleries, from rafter to rafter, floated the flag which he had rendered the symbol of constitutional freedom. Shining from the stars and stripes at places of vantage were sentiments in harmony with the great spirit which made them possible.

There were Webster's words, each weighing a pound: "Independence now and independence forever." There was Chase's rallying cry: "An indestructible Union composed of indestructible States." There was Perry's message: "We have met the enemy, and they are ours." There was Jackson's proclamation: "Our Federal Union, it must be preserved." And there was Story's verse: "Here shall the press the people's rights maintain."

While Col. William Vocke, the Secretary of the meeting, James Healy, the marshal, Vicar-General Dowling, the chaplain, and the Rev. John H. Barrows and Judge E. A. Otis, the speakers, took seats on the platform, the Royal Arcanum, 600 strong, its thirty-five councils represented, filled the gallery on the left and hoisted the Grand Regent's banner. O. W. Herrick, W. H. Wood, H. S. Burkhardt, G. W. Lyman, P. Kiolbassa, Ephraim Banning, A. Weise, R. M. Hancock, R. McDonough, J. M. Gettman, J. B. Shield, A. Chaiser, G. W. Linn, George Potter, O. Guthrie, and A. J. Shutts occupied chairs around Justice Harlan.

Then the Second Regiment Band, led by A. D. Harlow, played Catlin's arrangement of "American Airs." As the beloved music reached a climax the audience rose, cheered, and waved the hand flags with which each one had been presented on entering. The enthusiasm burst out more strongly still when Mrs. Abbie Carrington, supported by 300 voices from Mr. S. G. Pratt's chorus and the Choral Union, sang "The Star Spangled Banner." And it swelled into a tidal wave over the "Patriotic Hymn to Washington," composed for the occasion by Mr. Pratt and sung by Dr. P. H. Cronin.

Col. Vocke, in calling the meeting to order, said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I am requested by the committee that has been in charge of the arrangements for this grand festival to announce to you as your Chairman the Hon. John M. Harlan, Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. [Cheers.]

Mr. Justice Harlan rose and bowed, and the regular program commenced.

Vicar-General Dowling, the chaplain, then pronounced the invocation:

In the name of the Father and the Son and Holy Ghost. Amen. We pray Thee, O God Almighty, to let Thy wisdom and justice rest with those who administer our laws. Assist with Thy holy spirit and counsel the President of the United States, that his Administration may be conducted in righteousness and be eminently useful to Thy people, over whom he presides, by encouraging faith, virtue, and religion, by a faithful execution of the laws, and by restricting vice and immorality.

O Lord, let the light of Thy divine wisdom direct the deliberations of Congress so that they may tend to the preservation of peace, the promotion of National happiness, the increase of industry, sobriety, and useful knowledge, and the perpetuation of equal liberty.

We pray for his Excellency the Governor of this State, for the members of the Assembly, and for all the Judges, magistrates, and other officers who are appointed to guide us in our political welfare, that they may be enabled by Thy powerful protection to discharge the duties of their respective stations with honesty and ability. We commend likewise to Thy unbounded mercy all our brethren, fellow-citizens throughout the United States, that they may be blessed in the knowledge and sanctified in the observance of Thy holy law, that they may be preserved in that peace which the world cannot give, and, after enjoying the blessings of this life, be admitted to those which are eternal, through Christ Jesus, our Lord and Savior. Amen.

After the invocation Mr. Justice Harlan said:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: This is a day on which all ought to feel happy; and it has always occurred to me that a man is happiest when he is singing. As we are led by the chorus in the National anthem, "Hail Columbia," we want you all to join. Please rise and join, all of you, in this anthem.

After "Hail Columbia" Mr. Justice Harlan said:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: The program placed in my hands calls at this stage of our proceedings for introductory remarks from the Chairman. I scarcely know what the gentlemen who have in charge the various meetings of this day mean by "introductory remarks." Surely it could not have been supposed necessary to admonish an American audience of the absolute necessity of perfect order, so that each one here may have the benefit of what occurs, and especially that each one may hear every word that may be uttered by the eloquent gentlemen who have kindly consented to address us a little further on in the meeting. When I say "eloquent," I speak whereof I know. After you shall have heard these gentlemen you will all say "it was good for us to be here" today. We meet for the purpose of celebrating the founding of the present government of the United States, just 100 years ago today. Marvelous things have happened to this people within that period. We ordinarily speak of our imposing growth in population and in wealth and the possession of everything essential to the material prosperity of the country as the most marvelous of all these marvelous things. But that, fellow-citizens, can be said of other places and other countries existing under different forms of government. What most interests us today is the contemplation of the triumph of the principles which are illustrated by the government founded by our fathers in 1789. The hopes of those patriotic men have not been disappointed. Despite the predictions of those who opposed a more perfect union of the States the government of Washington still lives stronger in the affections of the people, mightier in its power to preserve itself, than it has ever been at any time in all its past history. Here are governments such as have never been vouchsafed to humanity in all the history of the race; State Governments with powers ample to take care of our local concerns; a National Government with powers ample to take care of all that concerns us as a people in our relations to foreign countries, each Government moving side by side, harmoniously, with no friction worth mentioning, with their powers so adjusted that perhaps it is safe to say that there is no human being in this land, from the lakes on the North to the gulf on the South, or from the Atlantic to the Pacific, who would exchange the privileges which he enjoys here for the privileges which could be accorded him under any other Government. [Cheers.] Freedom in all our borders; no one to molest or make us afraid; perfect religious liberty; the equality before the law of every citizen, and as far as human intellect can devise plans of government we have here what they have nowhere else on the earth—absolute security against the exercise of arbitrary power. Let us therefore rejoice this day; rejoice not only for ourselves and our children, but rejoice for what is in store if this Government survives another century for the liberty-loving people all over the face of the earth! Congratulating you, fellow-citizens, on the happy auspices under which you hold this meeting, let us now rise and unite again in singing "Columbia, Gem of the Ocean." [Cheers.]

"Hail Columbia" was then sung by the immense audience, after which ex-Justice Harlan said:

Your attention will now be asked to certain messages and letters which have been received and which will be read by the Secretary.

UNIVERSAL SPIRIT OF PATRIOTISM.

The General Sentiment Expressed in Messages Sent to This City.

Secretary Vocke then read the following letters and telegrams sent to Chicago:

From Levi P. Morton, Vice-President United States—"There is a peculiar appropriateness in the observance of this centennary of the birth of the great Nation by the residents of Chicago. The minds of the throng that surrounded Washington April 30, 100 years ago, were fixed upon the possible future of the Nation. They foresaw not as dreamers but as practical men that population and wealth, highroads and canals, and cities would be multiplied under a free government; and while it is true that their visions of material progress fell far short of the reality which we have lived to see, and of which Chicago is one of the most remarkable illustrations, yet in the dim future they saw the Chicagos that were to be. It is therefore but befitting that Chicago should now be thinking of them and celebrating the memorable event which marks the beginning of the history of the United States under the Constitution."

From Minneapolis, Minn.—"Minneapolis, on this memorable occasion, sends fraternal greetings to her sister city, Chicago. Together our people return thanks to Almighty God for the blessings embraced in a century's growth of civil and religious liberty, and earnestly pray that the reign of Presidents begun this day a hundred years ago, may only end with time. When Washington was inaugurated the President of the United States the site of your city was an unknown morass. The spirit that plucked it from drowned Chicago by the locks, filled her streets with the ceaseless tread of commerce, and poured the wealth of nations into her lap has its twin spirit only in the patriotism of her people. Constitutional liberty has no braver defenders or more watchful guardians than the sons of Illinois. When our grandchildren repeat this celebration may the same flag float above them, no star defaced, symbolizing then as now, the broadest freedom and the greatest happiness to men, and they be found still possessing and still transmitting the virtues of Washington, of Lincoln, and of Grant."

From Pittsburg—Pittsburg sends greeting to Chicago as a token of the high esteem, deep friendship, and broad admiration this gateway to the West holds for the Queen City of the Lakes. The citizens of Western Pennsylvania, where Washington, the young militia Colonel, performed his first public service, assembled in mass-meeting to do honor to his memory on the centennial anniversary of his first inauguration, say to the citizens of the West: "Follow in the footsteps of the fathers and hold fast to what Washington gave you."

From Springfield, Ill.—"The Capital City of the Empire State of the West sends greetings to the great metropolis of the Northwest on this centennial of the natal day of Constitutional Government. The infant nation then born grew rapidly and strong, but not healthy. It was inoculated with the virus of slavery. This poison well nigh produced death. Under the good providence of God there was found in our little city a man whose wisdom met the peril. It is well then that Springfield, that Chicago, that Illinois, should rejoice on this centennial anniversary of the founding of a Government by Washington, the Father of his Country, which was preserved in the hour of peril by our Lincoln, the Savior of his Country."

From Arthur Little, Boston, Mass.—"Living under the very shadow of Faneuil Hall, the birthplace, and the old South Meeting-House, the cradle of liberty, and within sight of Bunker Hill Monument and Dorchester Heights, it gives me exceeding pleasure to send cordial salutations and congratulations on this auspicious occasion to a large number of stanch patriots in the Metropolis of the West, who are making a more desperate effort to preserve liberty than our fathers did to secure it. Your magnificent celebration puts sleepy old Boston, which is living on its past achievements, to shame. The arrangements for the celebration of the day in Chicago are simply superb. What an object lesson for the children! Chicago does nothing by halves. By anticipation I am already beginning to catch the inspiration of this superb event and to feel the thrill of enthusiasm and patriotic fervor which, centering in Chicago, will pervade every home and every hamlet throughout the Northwest. The American spirit, the American flag, the American idea, the American hope, may these find a new interpretation and awaken new devotion and zeal in their maintenance and realization on this memorable day."

From Carl Schurz, New York—"We cannot worthily commemorate the practical beginning of our Constitutional Government without doing homage to the man who was the first and highest illustration of its character. Popular hero worship is to be commended and encouraged when it consists in the admiring contemplation of conspicuous virtue and wisdom. The memory of George Washington is and will always remain one of the most important and precious possessions of the American people. His services in the War of Independence were estimable, but as the head of the civil Government he conferred a benefit upon his people which stands unsurpassed if not unequaled in the annals of mankind. It consists in the fact that the first President of the United States was the model President. Whenever the American people wish to consider what the Chief Magistrate and the Government of this country should be, and when a President wishes to make it clear to his own mind by what rules of political morality he should regulate his conduct, by what motives he should be guided, and upon what principles he should act, he can find a model, perfect and complete, in the teachings and examples of the first President. The more clearly those teachings and that example are understood, the more faithfully they are followed, the purer, the stronger, the more glorious will this Republic become."

From Hannibal Hamlin, Bangor, Me.—"I sympathize with Chicago most fully in its noble and patriotic commemoration of the event named. It is a duty of the American citizens to know and keep alive the great services of George Washington to our country as well as to the whole world. And Chicago may be appropriately commended for its wise and patriotic action."

From the Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs, Day's Chaplain at New York—"I rejoice that this day is to be worthily commemorated in the city whose swift and splendid growth is itself a magnificent tribute to the protecting power and inspiring impulse of a Government whose establishment was completed 100 years ago."

From John Boyle O'Reilly, Boston, Mass.—"Your kind invitation to attend the Chicago Centennial Celebration is most gratifying, and I deeply regret that other engagements prevent my acceptance. But it does not matter much on that day where the American stands or under what conditions he may be placed, he is part of your celebration as you are part of his. Our liberty, our law, our order, our numbers, and power, and prosperity, our growing homogeneity as a nation, our regard for the rights of each other—all these are the elements of the centennial of Washington's inauguration! The lights from city to city across the continent on that day are only one light from the hearts of the whole American people—love, and respect, and veneration for the name of the great man who was the first President."

From Horace White, New York—"The occasion which you celebrate is distinctly the inauguration of George Washington as the first President of the United States. Therefore the interest of the day centres in the personality of that great man. I think that all persons who study the history of the revolutionary period minutely will agree that without George Washington there would have been no American Republic at the time when it came into life and being as an established fact; that he it was who gave force and effect to the Declaration of Independence; that while it was not he alone who did this, yet that if he alone had been absent it would not have been done. His Atlantean shoulders held the weight of a sinking cause in many a desperate hour when no other could have sustained the load. If we are allowed to make comparisons between him and his greatest successors I think that he who bore the storm, first in the field and afterwards in the Cabinet, earned the double meed of glory which we, of the later generation, have gratefully apportioned to Lincoln and Grant."

From Edward E. Hale, Roxbury, Mass.—"If anybody in the world should celebrate the Presidency of Washington it is the people of Chicago. It is interesting now to see that more than any man in America George Washington understood the infinite wealth of the valleys of the Mississippi and of the lakes. His schemes for uniting those valleys were worthy of the best sense that your Chamber of Commerce has today; and in the midst of a thousand other cares he steadily carried them forward. Among a world of dreamers he was the only one whose vision in the slightest degree approached the great realities of the future; and in his Presidency he did not forget his vision. If anybody ever writes the history of the United States even tolerably well, his interest in the West will be brought out as it never has been."

From Brooke Herford, Boston, Mass.—"The old Romans were accustomed to celebrate their victories with what they called a 'Triumph'; and they never thought their procession was complete unless they could drag along in it some captive specimen of the vanquished people. May I be allowed to be that captive specimen? I am, however, a willing captive, drawn not in fetters of iron but in bonds of admiration and love. So far as I represent England, I represent not that old England which Washington defeated, but the new England which recognizes that that defeat was right and a blessing to the world. Nay more, by personal descent I represent the nobler England which even in those days of struggle lifted its voice for America, protesting against the attempt to coerce the colonies as the war of the king and not the war of the people. Today, however, there is only one England on that whole matter. We think of Washington and the strong men who gathered around him as among the noblest characters of modern history; and we rejoice with the great Nation whose foundations were laid in such a broad spirit of liberty and such a grand trust in human nature."

From the Hon. L. T. Chamberlain, Brooklyn, N. Y.—"I congratulate Chicago on her thoughtful patriotic observance. The lesson of this hour, as of a hundred years ago, is devotion to principle, citizen fealty, the supremacy of law, ideas have power, right is stronger than force, God is over all. I say with John Adams, 'Independence forever!'"

From Sir John MacDonald, Premier of the Dominion of Canada—"I greatly regret that the sitting of the Canadian Parliament prevents me from accepting the invitation. Had it been possible it would have given me great pleasure to assist on this most interesting occasion."

FROM THE HON. ROBERT C. WINTHROP

His Message to Chicago a Poem Appropriate for the Occasion.

The Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, who made the address at the laying of the corner stone of the Washington monument, at its completion, sent the following poem:

Illustrious names in each successive age,
Vying in valor, virtue, wisdom, power,
One with another on the historic page,
Have won the homage of that little hour
Which they adorned, and will be cherished still
By grateful hearts till time shall be no more—
But, peerless and supreme, thy name shall fill
A place apart, where others may not soar,
In "the clear, upper sky," beyond all reach
Or rivalry; where, not for us alone
But for all realms and races, it shall teach
The grandest lesson History hath known—
Of conscience, truth, religious faith and awe,
Leading the march of Liberty and Law.

II.

Yes, century after century may roll,
And bury in oblivion many a name
Which now inspires the lip and stirs the soul,
Giving promise of an endless fame;
Yet still the struggling nations from afar,
And all in every age who would be free,
Shall hail thy great example as the star
To guide and cheer their way to Liberty;
A star which ever marks, with ray serene,
The path of one who, from his earliest youth,
Renounced all selfish aims, whose hands were clean,
Whose heart was pure, who never swerved from truth;
To serve his Country and his God content,
Leaving our Union as his monument.

AN EXAMPLE FOR AMERICAN YOUTH.

It Will Be Set by Those Who Attended the Meeting.

Col. Vocke read the following resolutions, which were adopted unanimously but for one "No," the perpetrator of which came near being pitched through the window for his want of unanimity:

WHEREAS, The inauguration of President Washington was also the inauguration of our present form of government and therefore the harvesting of the results of a century and a half of democratic impulse, hope, and struggle, and secured to America and to the world the political, and religious, and industrial liberty that our famous colonies had developed and fought for in that long period of separated life; and

WHEREAS, The Republic which Washington and his compeers established was at the time the grandest experiment ever projected in behalf of the democratic principle and the boldest claim ever made in the name of democracy, repudiating the necessity for any and every form of irresponsible or centralized government, and widening the capacities and facilities of democratic institutions to equal the area of any possible nation, and to answer the demands of any possible stability: and

WHEREAS, Looking back over one hundred

years of peace and war, of political controversy and conservative constitutional development, we see the growing success of the great Government established by the men of 1789; and

WHEREAS, Although this vast political success, although this recognized demonstration of the ability of the people to govern themselves when they are sixty millions as easily as if they were a Greek city or a Swiss canton, although this justification of democracy is the greatest treasure of this hundred years, we can also congratulate ourselves upon an unprecedented industrial development that has seemingly raised the well-being of all our people, and upon a social development that has conspicuously raised the intelligence and the happiness of our own people and of all mankind; and

WHEREAS, This great history has been made more illustrious by the eminence of a great company of incomparable men who are not the least inheritance of the heirs of our wonderful hundred years; therefore,

Resolved, That we will bear constantly in mind the important teaching of our history that our institutions depend much more upon our faithful support in times of peace than even upon our devotion in time of war.

Resolved, That as we have today undertaken to impress upon the memories of the school children of this city the farreaching importance of this red-letter day, so we will hereafter strive by a course of education in our public schools to fill the minds of our children with a knowledge of our history and with a veneration for our great men that they may grow into an habitual knowledge of what American republicanism means and into an habitual sentiment of patriotic obligation.

Resolved, That we will also ourselves set our children the example of a conscientious study of our history and institutions and go before them in following the impulses of a sincere patriotism.

Resolved, That we will cherish the teachings of Washington even as we commend them to our children, and that we especially will both teach and imitate that characteristic National spirit which lifted him whenever the occasion required safely above mere considerations of party into the serene and exclusive contemplation of the public good; and that we will also both teach and imitate that reverential spirit which was at all times a characteristic of Washington; recognizing in our National prosperity a result of the guidance of a divine wisdom, and imploring for the future a continuance of the blessings of Him in whose invisible hand are the destinies of nations.

ADDRESS OF THE REV. DR. BARROWS.

A Speech Which Aroused the Enthusiasm of the Audience—Patriotic Utterances.

After the adoption of the resolutions Mr. Justice Harlan said:

Now, ladies and fellow citizens, let us have as perfect order as possible. I have great pleasure in presenting to you as the first speaker of the evening the Rev. Dr. Barrows of our city.

Dr. Barrows, who was received with cheers, addressed the meeting as follows, being frequently interrupted by applause and cheers:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: This is the patriot's holy day. We celebrate with reverent rejoicing the birth of a Nation in its organized life. We recall and revere the greatest name in modern history, which has won the eloquent eulogy of all mankind. A man of whom Mr. Gladstone has written: "He has been to me for more than forty years a light on the path of life." A man in whose honor, when the news came of his death, the flags even of a British fleet were placed at half-mast, and whose monument, overtopping all other marble ever reared on the earth, is yet not whiter than his moral splendor. Surely this is a day on which to recall the words attributed to Benjamin Franklin when Minister of our young Republic at the Court of France. At a great banquet which was given in Paris the British Ambassador proposed the following toast: "Great Britain, the golden sun whose beams enlighten all the nations." He was followed by a French Minister, who, not to be outdone, proposed the following: "France, the silver moon, whose radiance illumines and cheers the darkness of the world." And then Franklin arose and offered this sentiment: "George Washington, the Joshua who commanded the sun and the moon to stand still, and they both obeyed him." There has risen on this side of the sea a national power governed by a new sentiment, inspired by a new principle, which more and more checks, guides, or disturbs the nationalities of Europe. Samuel Adams once prophesied that America would be in a condition to give laws to the Old World. When our Nation emerged triumphant from the recent civil conflict a low growl of hate and fear passed round the council tables of the kings. But that America has such a commanding position today is due primarily to the fact that under the lead of Washington the chain which bound us to Great Britain was broken, and the thirteen colonies were brought into the Federal Union. On the pediment of Story's noble statue of John Marshall at the foot of the National Capitol at Washington is a beautiful bas-relief representing Victory leading Young America to swear eternal fidelity to the altar of that Union which Washington founded, which Webster championed, and which has been cemented by the hearts' blood of a million of patriots. That sculptured allegory represents the scenes in thousands of schools and churches and vast assemblies throughout our land today, where, amid a forest of flags and with hearts made jubilant with patriotic song, American youth are pledging their young fidelity and enthusiasm to that Nation which was born when Washington was inaugurated.

"Bright on the banner of lily and rose,
Lo, the last sun of our century sets,"

and now this memorable day finds the new century blossoming throughout the continent with unnumbered celebrations and brilliant with such exhibitions of National joy as that which gladdens us within these walls.

When the Father of His Country had taken the oath of office there came from the assembled multitude in New York the deafening shout: "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!" And today, if the American people could express in one exclamation the deepest convictions of their hearts, they would cry out: "God save the American Republic which Washington founded and make it worthy of him who consolidated thirteen Commonwealths into one Nationality!" The hundred years which are passed have witnessed not only an unexampled prosperity in America but also the most destructive civil strife that reddens the pages of time, in the midst of which the Nation was threatened with disruption. With what saddened memories we should meet today had that strife ended in dismemberment! Gathered in this throng are some of the victorious veterans of the war, and therefore I feel that the air we breathe is vital with brave and cheerful prophecies. Looking into the coffin of Garrison his great friend and companion said: "He has made it certain that whether one flag or two float over our soil, this continent can never again be trodden by a slave." Looking today upon these rejoicing banners and the faces of this jubilant assembly, and seeing the forms of men who fought at Donelson, and Vicksburg, and Atlanta, let me express the conviction that so long as the rivers flow into the lakes, the oceans, and the gulf; so long as the Alleghenies over which the young Washington carried the flag of England, and the Rocky Mountains on which the youthful Fremont placed the flag of the Republic, lift their green or snowy peaks towards the stars; so long as civilized men tread the streets of great American Capitals and a worthy yeomanry tills the Valley of the Mississippi; so long as there abides in human hearts the spirit of these men who, in the thick of battle, plunged into the "fire-lined jaws of hell," clung to the standard with a grip which only death could unbind, so long will one flag, the flag of Yorktown as well as Gettysburg, the flag which fell at Sumter to lift with it a race into liberty and a Nation into triumph, so long will that flag float over the Republic's undivided and imperial domain.

In the last twenty-five years there has been a hopeful expansion and deepening of our National consciousness. The attempt to divide our National unity developed its strength and insured its perpetuation. When the blow was struck in the august face of our American nationality we discovered that in spite of long indoctrination in the error of State sovereignty, in spite of the eclipse which slavery had brought to many minds over the consciousness of a supreme National life, and in spite of acts of secession not the deliberate work of the people but the hasty work of desperate leaders—the Nation still lived. The flag had divisions, but the flag was one. The Constitution was the work of the people of the United States, and the people was one people. The Government under the people had all the elements of universality and supremacy, and the Government was one. Hence, when the blow fell the Nation, slow to believe in danger and proudly conscious of strength, rose like a giant startled out of sleep, equipped 2,000,000 of men, guarded 4,000 miles of coast line with battle ships, carrying on its military movements at points as far removed as Liverpool from Damascus and Lisbon from St. Petersburg, until the bubble, which Lord John Russell said had burst, crystallized and shone resplendent, as what John Bright always believed it—the crown jewel on the brow of Freedom.

The great history which we review today had a great and noble origin. Our nationality has had many builders and rebuilders. Washington may be taken as the greatest type of the men who fashioned our National beginnings and Abraham Lincoln as the leading representative of the men who solidified and expanded the American State. And in the development of the Nation, as new communities have sprung into power, while civilization has rolled toward the sunset, the men who have helped in building the great fabric of Western life on the old foundations of the Christian church, the Christian school, and the Christian family—men who crossed the prairies as their fathers crossed the sea, up-bearing the Bible in their hand—deserve to be ranked with those ancient worthies who brought the institutions of political and Christian liberty to our shores in the seventeenth century. Reverting to that earlier genetic period, we find ourselves in the midst of great spiritual conflicts in England, Scotland, Holland, Germany, Sweden, and France. The men who carried empires in their brains surpassing that of Alexander—men like Carver, Bradford, Winthrop, Hooker, Cotton, Davenport, and Roger Williams—were largely men who believed themselves the agent of Divine Providence. They were men whose character made New England, as Mr. Gladstone has written, "the centre of those commanding moral influences which gave to the country as a whole its political and moral atmosphere." They were men who found in the Bible the truth and inspiration which made them the enemies of human tyranny.

At about the time when our Constitution went into effect a company of men having the same spirit with the founders of America became on the banks of the Ohio the founders of the Northwest. Under the strong favoring aid of Washington the first great settlements were made at Marietta after the Ordinance of 1787—the second great charter of our freedom—had been passed by the Continental Congress. Without that ordinance, as Senator Hoar has said, "the Constitution of the United States itself would have lost half of its value." And he adds that the American youth who visits the Capital of his country, and "admires there the evidences of its grandeur and the monuments of its historic glory," "will find there nothing which will so stir his heart as two fading and time-soiled papers whose characters were traced by the fathers a hundred years ago. They are original letters of the act which devoted this Nation forever to equality, to education, to religion, and to liberty. One is the Declaration of Independence, and the other the Ordinance of 1787."

The inquiry is frequently made in recent years, "When was it that we became a nation?" Shall we answer by saying "not until Lee surrendered his sword to Grant at Appomattox Court-House?" There certainly our unity was forever assured. But go back thirty-five years. Webster has finished his answer to the heresy of South Carolina, and the Senate Chamber echoes with the immortal words, "Liberty and the Union, now and forever, one and inseparable." Was it from the waters of that memorable debate that the American Nation emerged resplendent, "like Venus rising from the sea"? I believe that there and then we furnished the ammunition back of the bullets which slew the Rebellion. But for more than forty years the Nation has been developing under a Constitution which opened with the words, "We, the people of the United States." But was the Nation born in 1789 when it hailed Washington as its first President? Undoubtedly, so far as its present organic life is concerned. But there were elements of nationality anterior to the event which we this day celebrate. That Constitution which has been called "the most sacred political document in the whole world," was the wise expression of the organizing will of the people back of it. The Nation, weary of sailing the sea of democratic liberty in that leaky and perilous craft called the Articles of Confederation, embarked in a new and nobler ship named the Constitution, built strongly with ribs of the British oak. The vessel was the creation of the people, and the people made no provision for its destruction by admitting into it any right of secession. To have done this "would have brought on board," as one has said, "a case of dynamite with a clockwork adjusted to explode it and blow up the Ship of State within a number of days." The preamble to the Constitution formed at Montgomery in 1861 confesses to the wisdom of our fathers by the words—Not "we, the people," but "we, the deputies of the sovereign and independent States."

Nations are not manufactured suddenly and to order, like cotton cloths. If this were so they would soon be torn to rags. Nations are historic growths, rooted in the soil of earth and bathed in the dews and sunbeams of heaven. Go back to our present Constitution, and you find the Nation there, impoverished by war, tumultuous, and discordant, but capable of emerging from chaos into order and power. Without a stronger Government than the Articles of Confederation provided Washington said: "I do not see how we can long exist as a Nation," thereby confessing the National existence. Go back to the American Revolution. It was directed by a Continental Congress. It was fought by a Continental army, led by one who never tired of speaking of "my country." It has been described as the act of the whole people in the endeavor to realize the Nation. But you ask if America was not born when the Declaration of Independence was sent out on the 4th of July, 1776. No. The declaration announced formally one element of National life not even then assured. I mean independent sovereignty. But, mind you, it was a declaration, not a creation. It set forth or declared what already was. The consciousness of nationality had already in some little measure stirred the American heart. It made itself felt and feared eleven years before in a Continental Congress at New York, assuming the functions of a sovereign and separate authority in treating with Great Britain. It had brought the American Colonies together in denying the right of England to inflict upon them the taxation scheme of George the Third. It had become intenser since the farmers of Concord had fired "the shot heard round the world" and the raw militia had fought the English regulars on Bunker Hill. It is significant that after learning that these minute-men had quietly taken the fire of the British troops Washington said, "The liberties of the country are safe." Thus the National consciousness had been quickened, and it found expression in the pen of Jefferson writing "When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political band which may have connected them with another," the great declaration was signed in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, which, united and not separate, assumed a distinct National existence among the Governments of the earth.

Do we not begin to understand what John Adams meant in affirming that the American Revolution was completed before the war began? In the colonial mind and heart, in the convictions, habits, aspirations, and purposes of the men who occupied this territory, there existed the sentiment confused, but finally potential, of an American nationality. To develop and crystallize this sentiment, one man, the Father of the American Revolution, Samuel Adams of Boston, gave the toil of his life, and to construct out of the colonies, which, loosely united, had achieved their independence, one homogeneous and mighty Nation, George Washington consecrated the energies of his patriotic spirit and the commanding influence of his unequaled character.

Thus our celebration brings us into contact with a long and inspiring history. It is right to say that the American nationality is a growth into whose majestic strength new forces have been added from time to time, and it stands today like the California pine, with a trunk broad enough to be the shade of an army, while it waves its top in the sunlight of God higher than any other of the majestic growths of time. And yet, to find its germ, we must go back of constitutions and revolutions to the Christian purposes of those men who fled from the corruptions and tyrannies of the Old World and battled with the savage and soil, the winter and the wilderness in the New. One student of our history traces the origin of our nationality to the pastor of the Pilgrims, John Robinson of Leyden. Bancroft found it in the cabin of the Mayflower. Rufus Choate tracked it to Geneva; others have followed it to the teachings of John Knox in Edinburg, or the soil of Naseby and Marston Moor. Lowell thinks that the "red dint on Charles' block" marked one in our era. Prof. Rogers of Oxford believes that American independence was one of the glorious results of Holland's successful resistance to Spain. Another believes we must go back to Martin Luther to find the moral force which made America possible. It is certain that some of the chief impulses which led to the colonizing of these shores and the founding and development of an independent Nation sprang from the word of God. It was an echo of the Scriptures which Jefferson sounded in the Great Declaration. "We rummaged everywhere," he wrote, "to find the Biblical formulas of the old Puritans."

And since our nationality has had a heavenly birth it is right to expect of it a notable addition to the political, intellectual, and moral achievements of mankind. A grim English critic once sneered at America in saying it had never yet done a greatly noble thing. Is there nothing greatly noble in covering a continent vaster than Cæsar's Empire with the arts of civilization? Is there nothing greatly noble in the colossal achievement of incorporating 8,000,000 of foreign and somewhat alien population, unused to self-government, and by means of the common schools and the exercise of liberty largely Americanizing the prodigious immigration? Is there nothing greatly noble in the sudden and marvelous growth of science, invention, and literature on this side of the sea? Is there nothing greatly noble in the working of our National Constitution in times of peril, the Government continuing without a jar after the assassination of two Presidents, events that would have shaken many European thrones? Is there nothing to draw out one word of cheerful augury in our success in encountering such a peril as slavery which England and George the Third fastened upon us? Of such dangers as rebellion and inflated currency, a disputed Presidential election? Is there nothing greatly noble in a population delivered from a measureless misery which is the lot of millions in the Old World? Is there nothing greatly noble in the valor and self-sacrifice with which both armies contended in the late Civil War? Why shall not Gettysburg take place with Marathon in the history of human liberty? Are not the waters of Hampton Roads, covering "the soft ooze where the Cumberland lies," as sacred as Athenian Salamis? I know we have many occasions for humility and for modest concern when we think of the peril besetting us today, especially from the despotic liquor power and a vicious spoils system of government. But we have so many occasions for rejoicing and gratitude that we should not keep company with despondency for an hour nor with despair for an instant.

It has been the teaching of our greatest statesmen that the maintenance and spread of religion were essential to our safety and prosperity. De Tocqueville said that despotism may govern without faith, but liberty cannot. Ours is the only great Nation where religion has had a fair field, unincumbered by State alliances. A hundred years ago the Methodist churches had only a handful of congregations. They now number more communicants than there were then people in the country. The Baptists, who were then mildly persecuted North and South, have today nearly three millions of members. The Congregational churches in New England were not then entirely disestablished, and when their severance from the State occurred it proved a blessing and not a curse. The Episcopal Church in Virginia, whose parsons were discredited on account of their Tory leanings, and who had become so dissolute that the Legislature found it needful to pass special laws prohibiting them from drunkenness, was disestablished in 1785, and thenceforward under the great leadership of Bishop Meade and others the church of Madison and Washington began its better life, and today numbers more communicants than all the American churches at the opening of the century. A hundred years ago the Presbyterian churches were often built with funds raised by means of lottery, while drunkenness prevailed in all ranks among clergy and people to an almost incredible extent. The temperance reform is one of the brightest stages of the last century, and we ought to thank God that in a hundred years most of the liquor has gone out of the veins of the American Church, although, it must be sadly confessed, the political power of the liquor interest was never more despotic and destructive.

At the beginning of this century French infidelity ruled the educated classes of America, and Christianity was thought to be speedily doomed. But what has been the outcome? In 1800, there were 350,000 church members in a population of 5,000,000, while today out of a population of 65,000,000 there are 17,000,000 church members, including a Roman Catholic population of 6,000,000. When we reflect that the numerical strength of the church has augmented three times as rapidly as the population, when we note the rise and progress of Sunday-schools which this century has witnessed, when we recall the fact that nearly all the great missionary, philanthropic, and reformatory societies are less than a hundred years old, when we contemplate the vast sums that are given for Christian education and watch the troops of colleges, which, as Mr. Beecher once said, "go lowing over our Western plains like Jacob's kine," and as we joyfully remember that on every day seven new church buildings are erected on the soil covered by the National flag, and that on every Lord's day 10,000 new confessors of the Divine Man of Nazareth are enrolled beneath the standard of the Cross, we surely have good reason for believing that Washington's hope expressed in his first inaugural has been realized, and that our people still render their dutiful homage to the great author of every public and private good. And besides all this, there has been a great sifting and simplifying of doctrines, a happy dying out of sectarian animosity, a growth of mutual love and confidence among the Christian denominations, a magnifying of likenesses and minifying of differences, a decay of theological system building, an increased devotion to Biblical study, and a growing willingness to combine in works of charity and reform. And surely these are signs of hopeful progress worthy to take rank with any of the marvels of invention or with the growth of our National area and the expansion of the National power.

The perils already passed and the precious things already gained ought never to be forgotten when our eager minds are fastened on the new things which seem so desirable. There are but few blessings which the Nation now covets which are worth mentioning compared with the sum of blessings already secured; compared with the peace of our homes, the safety from violence, which in the name of law plunders a man's pocket, as in Turkey, or takes his life, as in Russia; compared with the right to choose one's occupation, which more than half our race do not yet possess; compared with liberty of travel, of speech, of worship, of assembly; compared with all those circumstances which in this country beckon us with friendly hands and cheer us with kindly voices, and do not crush down our aspiring manhood, as in so many lands. The rights and opportunities possessed by us have been won by the tears and toils of sixty centuries, the best of which is just ended, by the labors of men of whom the world was not worthy, prophets dying without the sight of the Canaan into which we have entered. What if Stephen, stoned at the gate of Jerusalem, could have seen Christianity enthroned in the Roman Empire! What if Athanasius, holding out alone against the world, could have seen modern Christendom embracing the leading nationalities, England carrying the Bible in every ship that wakes the "countless laughter of the sea," and America with church bells echoing from spire to spire, from the shores of hundred harbored Maine to the soft flowing waves of the Pacific! What if Socrates, dying a martyr to intellectual liberty; what if Milton, writing his noble plea for unlicensed printing; what if the martyrs of Holland and Scotland, dying for civil freedom, could have witnessed the spectacle of State enshrining and defending a free church, which is the glory of our Nation! What if Samuel Adams, declaiming in his young manhood before the royal Governors on the right of resisting the Supreme Magistrate, or Joseph Warren, closing his eyes in death beneath the flag of Bunker Hill, could have seen Cornwallis surrendering the British army at Yorktown! What if Washington, assuming the Presidency of 4,000,000 of impoverished Americans, could have foreseen this Continental Republic enthroned between her subject oceans with 65,000,000 of the most prosperous and progressive people on the globe! What if Lovejoy, shot down at Alton for defending the fundamental principle of liberty, or Garrison, dragged through the streets of Boston with a halter about his neck, could then have seen the last fetter broken from the last American slave! What if Ellsworth, dying at Alexandria in the darkened dawn of the mighty struggle, could have seen the victorious armies of Sherman, and Logan, and Sheridan, and Grant march over the Long bridge into the streets of Washington and pour their flashing columns and carry their tattered standards in battalions majestic as the oncoming waves of the sea under the eyes of an assembled Nation! By a hundred bloody steps on

"The world's great altar-stairs
That slope through darkness up to God,"

humanity has ascended to the hights on which we breathe, and let us not in our thanklessness and folly forget the great things which the Lord has done for us. This is a day for grateful memory and triumphant hope. There are multitudes here who passed through the struggle which, settling the question whether our Nation can long endure, settled also in effect every other mighty moral question which confronts us.

God grant that this golden centennial-day may deepen in all our hearts a reverent, hopeful, and Christian patriotism, a profounder regard for those elements of individual and National character which make the justly renowned and lasting glory of States; or, in other words, a firmer devotion to the ideals which were made real and lustrous for all time in the inflexible rectitude, the matchless fortitude, and the Christian faith of George Washington! Let us resolve anew that this "land to human nature dear," which represents to the world the sacredness of humanity—that this land, made holy by the tombs of the Pilgrims, by the sacrifices of the Revolution, by the character of our great National hero, and by the blood which stained the wheatfields of Antietam, the tawny tide of the Rappahannock, and the turbid flood of the Mississippi, shall rise up from the devout and thankful services of this great centennial day, purified, resplendent with new hope, and bathed with a new moral glory. Let us resolve that the growing power which America holds among the nations shall be the growing power of freedom and righteousness. Let us resolve that the spirit of Washington and the fathers shall be carried into the moral struggles which await us now, that justice shall be done to the lowly, that safeguards shall be placed about the tempted, that enlightenment shall come to the ignorant, and that punishment shall not fail the guilty hand that strikes or desecrates the flag of orderly freedom for America, and of life-giving hope for mankind—and may God save the Republic!

ENTERTAINED BY EX-JUDGE OTIS.

The Interest of Those at the Meeting Sustained by a Masterly Address.

After Dr. Barrows had finished Mr. Justice Harlan said:

We will now have a hymn to Washington composed by Mr. Pratt especially for this occasion. The audience can keep their seats while it is being sung.

The hymn was given in good style, and at its conclusion Mr. Justice Harlan announced:

We will now have a short address by Judge Otis of this city, after which we are to join in singing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." I hope that you will all remain not only for the purpose of hearing this brief address but because the singing of this anthem will not be perfect until we shall have all joined in it. [Applause.]

Ex-Judge Otis spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: Throughout all this broad land the American people have assembled today to commemorate the greatest event in the history of our Nation. One hundred years ago today the Government of the United States was established and George Washington, its first President, entered upon the discharge of the delicate and responsible duties of his office. We have been accustomed to date the birth of our Nation from the declaration of its independence in 1776. That event marked but one era and was preliminary only to the forming of that more perfect union which we now enjoy. That declaration from the master hand of Jefferson announced the great principle that all men were created equal and endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights to the maintenance of which our fathers pledged their lives and fortunes; but it was only the first step, the beginning of that marvelous growth and development which has since become the admiration of the world.

When the war for independence was successfully accomplished and peace restored, the greater problems still remained to construct a system of government which should preserve for future generations those privileges which had been so dearly won. No graver question was ever presented to any nation, and upon its success or failure depended in large measure the existence of free institutions everywhere. The old Articles of Confederation of the colonies soon proved to be a complete failure. There was neither power nor responsibility. Instead of creating a single united people they were a mere association of thirteen separate States, with but little in common to bind them together. The interests of Massachusetts and Virginia were as diverse and different as the characteristics of the Puritan and cavalier by whom they were first settled. The subject of a more perfect union forced itself upon the attention of Washington and Adams and Jefferson and Hamilton and their associates shortly after the War of the Revolution was ended. As early as 1784 Washington wrote to the Governor of Virginia:

"The prospect before us is fair. I believe all things will come right at last, but the disinclination of the States to yield compelling powers to Congress for the Federal Government will, if there is not a change in the system, be our downfall as a Nation. An extension of Federal powers would make us one of the most wealthy, happy, respectable, and powerful Nations that ever inhabited the terrestrial globe. Without them we shall soon be everything which is the direct reverse."

Similar views were shared by others, and the general feeling was expressed that the old Articles of Confederation must give way to a more powerful Government. We required a Government strong enough to enforce its laws and provide for its own preservation; free enough to protect the humblest citizen in all his inalienable rights. No nation was better equipped for such an object. The people were intelligent, trained to self denial, and, removed from the influences of Europe, had learned the lessons of self-government from the dates of the earliest settlement. No nation was ever so well supplied with wise and patriotic statesmen. The result of their deliberations in the system of government which they founded has challenged the admiration of the civilized world. [Applause.] Our forefathers, indeed, while they did not "build better than they knew," were far in advance of their time, and no more perfect system of popular government was ever created by the ingenuity of man.

One hundred years ago England was ruled by one of its most arbitary Kings. France was still a monarchy, and nowhere else on the civilized globe was there a system of government in existence "of the people, by the people, and for the people." [Applause.] It is almost incredible that in that era a Constitution should be formed which for a hundred years should require so few changes or amendments. The entire population of the United States at the Revolution did not exceed in the aggregate that of the State of Illinois today, while the original thirteen States have grown to thirty-eight, with the certainty of an early increase in their number. We have become a nation in fact as well as in name, and the title of an American citizen confers dignity and receives a respect which the Roman citizen never enjoyed. [Loud applause.] It is a significant fact that never before in the world's history has any nation attracted to itself so large an immigration from other countries. If this country did not offer these exceptional advantages no such tide of immigration would possibly have reached our shores. For much of this we are indebted to the patriotism and virtue of our Revolutionary heroes, but most of all to one man—George Washington of Virginia [cheers], whose name will go down in history as a type of pure, lofty, and unselfish patriotism. [Renewed cheers.]

A Government which he helped to establish 100 years ago has since successfully withstood the strongest tests. Its powers were taxed to the utmost when in 1861 the effort was made to destroy it by secession. That doctrine after four years of war was settled forever, and it is now universally conceded that these United States constitute a Nation strong and powerful enough to protect it from all enemies, foreign or domestic. That this great crisis in our history was safely passed is due in large measure to the lofty patriotism and virtue of that most distinguished son of Illinois, Abraham Lincoln. [Cheers.] The Union was the great object for which he contended; he labored to preserve that Government which Washington had founded. [Cheers.] The names of Washington and Lincoln will go down side by side as the two great men which America has given to the world's history. Washington founded a Government and Lincoln saved it from destruction. [Loud cheers.]

The Chairman then said:

We will now rise and sing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," and after that is concluded and while you are standing you will receive the benediction by Vicar General Dowling.

The Nationan anthem was then sung with great spirit by the vast audience. Vicar General Dowling came forward and said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Before pronouncing the benediction I will say one word, and that is that you have a claim on the Deity for it. Today in Chicago 100,000 medals were distributed to school children, of which I gave with my own hand 1,000. On those medals is the beautiful inscription, "In God We Trust." Keep on and trust in God and you have nothing to fear. I will now give you His blessing. May the blessing of Almighty God, the Father, and Son, and Holy Ghost, descend upon you all and remain with you forever and ever. Amen.

The enthusiastic gathering then dispersed.

SECRET OF UNCLE SAM'S STRONG BOX

Two Men Know One-Half, Two the Other, and Two of the Two Are Unknown.

Sub-Treasurer Ellis H. Roberts made an innovation yesterday that occasioned much interest in the building when considered together with his determination to put the employés under bonds. From time immemorial the combinations of the locks of the big vaults where $183,000,000 in cash is stored have been known to one employé and the Sub-Treasurer. Mr. Roberts yesterday changed this. Two men will own the secret—one to know one-half of the combination and the other the other half. He himself will know nothing. These men will be known to their associates, but to avoid complications in case of sickness or death Mr. Roberts has given another two the combinations. These men are not known to their associates, and are not even known to each other. Further, to guard against mishaps, the two men known to have the combinations have written, in separate sealed envelopes, each his half of the secret, and Mr. Roberts put these envelopes in a big envelope, plastered it with sealing wax from end to end, and locked it in the safe. This is for his own benefit, in case the holders of one undivided half of the secret should be sick or die. Mr. Roberts would then break the great clump of wax on the big envelope, and for the first time know the secret himself.—*New York Sun.*

DOUBLE TRAGEDY NEAR SOMERSET, PA.

A Wealthy Farmer Dead and His Young Wife Fatally Wounded.

SOMERSET, Pa., April 30.—The community was startled this morning by the discovery of a horrible tragedy. At an early hour Jacob D. Shaulis, a wealthy farmer, 60 years of age, who lived in Jefferson Township, eight miles from this place, was found dead, hanging to a tree back of his residence. Lying in the barnyard a few feet away was his young wife, shot through the body and fatally wounded. A detective after investigation arrested David and George Shaulis, sons of the old man and stepsons of Mrs. Shaulis. They were brought to Somerset and lodged in jail charged with the crime. It is alleged that the old man committed suicide first and then David, his son, attempted to kill his stepmother, who is only 25 years of age, to prevent her inheriting the estate, the two boys hoping by this means to secure the estate themselves.

The Chicago Editor's Feat.

The Menominee *Range*, Robert P. Tuten, Editor and Proprietor: Joe Medill, the distinguished editor of THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE, has been catching a number of substantial things in his net, but it is doubtful whether he ever caught hold of anything bigger than James Reynolds, a well-known woodsman of Iron Mountain. "Eight years ago," says James, "I was working in the Cheshire mine, and was pretty well known as a sportsman along the Escanaba River from Fleetwood to the estuary. Joe Medill of THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE happened to come up there in search of some shooting and fishing, and I volunteered to be his guide, philosopher, and friend. I was with him for about two months. Well, one day, we came pretty near the cataracts or falls at Fleetwood, and I had an excellent spaniel that I thought an immense amount of. In hunting the game the dog stepped on a slippery stone and fell souse down into the water, and I thought there was an end of it. It was a powerful good dog, however, and it kicked and swam its way down the river for half a mile. Then it struck upon a little piece of rock not much bigger than my two hands and I signaled to Joe Medill. Stopping I stepped into the water, nearly neck deep, and reached the dog. Then Joe Medill reached down his fishing-pole and I hung the dog on the string. Then Joe hauled up the dog just like a herring, after which I buckled myself to the pole, and I climbed up the bank by its aid for a distance of over twenty feet. It was the first time I had ever trusted myself to the tender mercies of a free-trade editor, and I think it is the last. When I swung there on that pole between heaven and earth I thought my time had come, but Joe hung on there tight and strong, and I was saved. I'll remember Joe Medill as long as I live. He was pretty deaf then, but his eyes were good enough to save me and the most valuable hunting pup that was in the Upper Peninsula. That dog had to swim for his life for over a quarter of a mile in the worst stream of Upper Michigan. I don't suppose Joe Medill will remember me, when I was trapping, but I used to tote around some of the biggest boys in the whole State, and among them was Joe Medill of THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE. Perhaps he won't remember this adventure in which he saved my life by reaching down the pole in the Escanaba River. But he did it."

[The party above mentioned has no recollection of the rescue so thrillingly related by the veracious Jim Reynolds, and opines that it must have occurred in a hypnotic state, or that it is a case of mistaken identity, in which Jim mistook THE TRIBUNE'S piscatorial reporter for its editor, whom he resembles in the minds of many persons who have never seen either of them.]

When She Moved Out.

I.

When she moved out
There was an air of gloom about—
A somethin' that just made the day
A mighty dreary First of May;
An' everybody in the flat—
Even the parrot an' the cat—
Wuz feelin' tough—there ain't no doubt—
When she moved out.

II.

When she moved out
It kinder seemed as tho' a drouth
Had parched an' killed the buddin' spring
An' hushed the birds an' everything;
You see, we loved her pretty ways,
We wuz just slaves to sound her praise;
Our eyes—they wuzn't feelin' stout
When she moved out.

III.

When she moved out
She didn't go away without
Partin' kisses upon her face
So touchin' in its childish grace,
Without the touch of lovin' hands
Upon her head's soft silken strands;
An' when we came to say "Good-by"
Hot tears wuz brimmin' ev'ry eye
The little coffin round about—
When she moved out—
When she moved out.

J. D. S.

IN TRUE AMERICAN STYLE

THE MEETING AT CENTRAL MUSIC-HALL ONE OF INTENSE PATRIOTISM.

The Son of America's Martyred President Faces an Audience Which Fills Every Available Inch of the Big Hall—Grand Orations by the Hon. John M. Thurston and the Rev. S. J. McPherson—A Magnificent Spectacle.

The siege of Yorktown pales before the siege of Central Music-Hall yesterday afternoon. When at 3 o'clock Chairman Robert T. Lincoln with outstretched arms requested the meeting to come to order, 3,500 people, with medals on their breasts and patriotism in their hearts, occupied every available foot of space in the vast hall. Standing room even in the second gallery was not procurable for love or money, while in the street an illimitable mass of human beings still thundered at the outer gates. Central Music-Hall has seen big crowds before, but never one like this.

The interior presented a spectacle calculated to stir the blood of a stoic. It was a symphony in red and white and blue. The horseshoes of humanity in the galleries were framed with broad bands of the National colors, with patriotic mottoes interspersed, and on the side walls were draped flags of Brobdingnagian size. The stage was a picture. Fringed with green plants, ferns, and carnations, with an enormous palm at either end, and overhung with an arch of immense silken flags, with a painting of Washington high above for a keystone, in the centre rose in a pyramid the gay red, white, and blue dresses of a hundred girl choristers.

On one side of the parquet was ranged the Century Club and on the other a hundred members of the Tippecanoe Club lent a contrast of sober gray to the gay colors around them. A military aspect was not wanting. Sixty members of the First Regiment in white and gold ushered in the crowd, and on the stage was Gen. Crook's staff entire.

When Fred Root waved his baton and 3,500 people waved 3,500 small flags and burst into "Hail Columbia," assisted by the monster organ and a dozen trumpeters in the upper gallery, the effect, both of sight and sound, was magnificent. Every one sang, and the sound of 3,500 voices blending together in one awe-inspiring roar was something to be remembered a lifetime.

Notwithstanding the crush not an accident occurred during the meeting; every one was goodnatured and enthusiastic, and crushed hats or mangled bunions were overlooked with Christian resignation.

After the song the Secretary of the meeting, Mr. George Driggs, stepped to the front of the platform and, quiet being restored at his first word, said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: In obedience to instruction from the General Executive Committee having in charge this centennial celebration I have the honor and the pleasure of presenting to you, as Chairman of this meeting, the Hon. Robert T. Lincoln. [Applause.] The Rev. Dr. Withrow will now invoke the Divine blessing.

The Rev. J. L. Withrow offered prayer as follows:

Almighty God, our Creator, Preserver, and Bountiful Benefactor, God of our fathers and our God, in all the days and the years that have gone by over the head of this Republic, we reverently bow in Thy presence. We acknowledge Thy power; we magnify Thy goodness; we magnify Thee for Thy grace; we thank Thee for our country, that Thou didst give it to us; we thank Thee for its preservation; we thank Thee for its enlarged prosperity all down the century through which it has come; we thank Thee that Thy special presence has been with it in its times of special need, and that it has been when Thy Providence has been most manifest that men have magnified God as the author of all things. We thank Thee for this Nation when it has been on its knees in times of trial; we thank Thee that when we passed through war Thou wast with us and Thou didst bring us out into a broad, large place. We thank Thee that Thou hast given us successively good men, so that whatever forces of evil were working that the better has ever betide it and brought forth the better result. We thank Thee that liberty abounds and that slavery is gone, and that new impulses take hold of the people again and again for the further uplifting of the Nation's life. Our prayer today is for the Divine blessing to fall in full measure upon the Government of the United States as it is now administered, and we thank Thee that we have had so many Presidents who feared Thee, who turned their thought to prayer and turned their prayer and the prayers of the people up to Thee Who holdest all things in Thy hand. We thank Thee for the good men that have still continued unto the end of their lives in simple faith of the principles of liberty, and justice, and religion; and now we thank Thee that we have in the Government today so many who acknowledge Thy right to reign. We pray for Thy servant, the President of the United States, for his Cabinet of counselors, for all men high in authority, and for the vast multitudes of the people whose noble loyalty manifests itself, mingled with piety and prayer at this hour, and which has been continuing in it since the sun rose in the morning. Please, gracious God, bless us, then, as we make acknowledgment of Thy goodness and magnify Thy kindness and care, and we pray for the fullness of that blessing to go on with us as we step into a new century. Wilt Thou grant that whatever is said today here, and there, and everywhere, and whatever is seen amidst all these sights that appeal to the eye, there may come in among us the one pervading thought that we have great responsibilities with great opportunities? Make us, each in his place, true to his part, large or small. Give us the infinite felicity of so behaving ourselves that each, standing in his place, at last it shall be said to us, 'Well done.' May we keep our trust until we pass it back to Thee who gave it, and Thy name, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, we will praise forever. Amen."

The Chairman hoped that all assembled were provided with programs, as it was earnestly desired that all should unite in singing the patriotic songs contained therein. The first one on the list was the good old song of "Hail Columbia," and all joined in singing it.

The Chairman at the conclusion of the singing spoke as follows:

MY FELLOW-CITIZENS: In the program of this afternoon the Chairman of the meeting has no part except to welcome you and to tender to you congratulations upon the centennial anniversary we are celebrating. All over our broad land our citizens are meeting to rejoice together and recall the splendid virtues and the noble patriotism of Washington, who a century ago began the civil administration of the National Government which was created by his military genius leading the patriot forces. We cannot too often recur to the history of those days of self-sacrificing devotion to the cause of free government. If we ever permit our sense of the magnitude of what was gained for us by Washington to be obscured by the passing troubles of the day, nothing will so easily clear away such an unfortunate mist as an assemblage of the people like this. When I saw today every child whom I met wearing a miniature emblem of his country's flag, it seemed to me that in directing his attention as to what it meant it was an education in itself toward fitting him for the great duties of an American citizen. But we have here another education—we and these boys together—in seeing about us the many brave men who are still spared to us of those who did the noble work in putting forever at rest the question of our nationality. God grant that they may long live as preservers of what Washington and his patriots gained for us to enjoy with us the fruits and happiness of our free Republic. [Applause.]

After singing by the audience of the "Gem of the Ocean," the Secretary then read the letters, messages, and resolutions submitted by the committee.

A GRAND AND HISTORIC ORATION.

Judge Thurston's Address Permeated with Sterling American Principles.

"The Star-Spangled Banner" was then sung by the audience, and Chairman Lincoln introduced the Hon. John M. Thurston of Nebraska, who spoke as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The inauguration of George Washington as President of the United States put an end forever to divine right of kingly rule. [Applause.] Despots still hold in subjugation the lives and liberties of unwilling subjects. Emperors still surround with the splendor of courtly pageantry their crumbling thrones. Kings, shorn of their royal prerogatives by the gradual encroachments of parliamentary power, still wield their puny sceptres and in imagination govern as of old. But the saintly mask no longer hides the hideous faces of oppression, and the clangor of the great bell on Independence Hall awakened the whole world to the glad knowledge that the divine right of government is in the people. When Paul Revere rode through the night rousing the sons of liberty with the cry, "To arms," he not only summoned the patriots of Massachusetts to the unequal struggle and martyrdom of the morrow, but he summoned the genius of universal freedom to the revolution of humanity against the injustice and oppression of a slave-cursed world. That revolution did not end with the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown; it still goes on wherever some desperate martyr hurls his bare breast against the bayonets of despotic power and with his life makes way for the liberties of his fellow men. It still goes on wherever some great constitutional leader dares to combat the prejudices of political associates that government may be administered to all alike. It still goes on wherever the mighty engine of a free press scourges injustice with its scorpion lash; it still goes on wherever eloquence and song have power to stir the souls of men; it still goes on wherever from Christian pulpit is preached the living word of God [applause]; and this mighty revolution will be carried on by every people and in every land until the glorious sunshine of its victorious day rests with equal splendor upon all the earth.

On this centennial occasion our hearts are filled with gratitude to those great men of old whose inspired patriotism, lofty courage, and sublime sacrifice wrought out the miracle of American independence. They toiled and struggled not for themselves, but for all future generations. They did not dream what mighty strides would mark the Nation's onward path. They saw but dimly through the mists of years the possibilities of time. They sought no honors, asked for no reward; they laid their lives as willing offerings upon the altar of duty, content to know that what they did was for the sacred cause of right. Who can fitly commemorate the courage and devotion of those patriots and heroes of '76? What pen can write, what tongue can speak, their fitting meed of praise? History has immortalized 300 Spartans who at Thermopylæ kept the gateway of their country until all but one had died. The chivalrous devotion of Napoleon's Old Guard, who at Waterloo made absolute verity of their watchword, "The Old Guard dies, but never surrenders," has filled the world with wonder, and the song of a Tennyson has thrilled the hearts of all mankind with the story of the noble six hundred who, at Balaklava, charged an army. The minute-men of Lexington and Bunker Hill; the defenders of the old log fort in Charlestown Harbor; the refugees of Vally Forge—yea, every "ragged rebel of them all" should be canonized as saints in the Cathedral of Liberty, and the memory of their glorious deeds will live undimmed forever.

And not alone by those who drew the sword for freedom are the laurels to be won. There were great men of peace, whose wisdom and statesmanship guided the struggling colonies; armed, equipped, and maintained their armies; brought order and union out of the chaos of conflicting interests, and finally, confirmed by wise constitutional provision, the victories of war. Such names as those of Adams, Franklin, Jefferson, and Madison have reached to the full stature of immortality. Having gained their independence and formulated their Constitution, the people of the new Union were called upon to select a Chief Magistrate. Our ancestors in the barbaric ages of the past, when victory had blessed the prowess of their arms, raised upon their bloody battle shields the greatest hero of them all and crowned him King. The same spirit of hero worship elected George Washington our first President by unanimous choice. He might have made himself a dictator, and perhaps a monarch, but he only accepted the exalted Presidential office for the purpose of more certainly establishing constitutional government in the land and for the people his sword made free. We stand at the close of our country's completed century. In place of the original thirteen colonies there are now thirty-eight populous, thriving, magnificent Commonwealths, while four new stars already cast their dawning glory across the azure of the Nation's flag. From less than 4,000,000 who struggled through the desperate night of the revolution to the morning of constitutional freedom we have grown to 60,000,000 of happy people—all in the full enjoyment of individual liberty—all in exact measure protected by the law of the land—all with equal opportunity pursuing the prosperous paths of peace. The wilderness of the New World has indeed been made to blossom with the rose of civilization. Into depths of the primeval forest the ax of the sturdy pioneer has led the way. The virgin prairies, wakened from their pæons of repose, repay the efforts of patient husbandry with the richest gifts of garnered sheaves. From the golden hearts of our mountains has been brought to light the countless billions of their hoarded wealth. The ingenuity of man has chained the rivulet and the river, the cataract and the waterfall to turn the wheel that toils for him. From Orient to Occident, over the great steel highways, thunders the commerce of the world; grand and thriving cities rise along the way—their apparent growth of centuries wrought by the magic of a few short years. Wonderful labor-saving machines have multiplied the power of human hands, while the inventive Yankee has fathomed the miracle of electric force and compelled the lightning to perform the will of man. In every valley nestles the cottage of contented labor; in every hamlet stands the temple of free education; on every hillside rises the church spire of a God-given faith.

This is the only land where a man is truly free. [Applause.] The only land in which there is no rank, no caste, no aristocracy of blood, of birth, of wealth, of place. It is the only country where labor is fairly paid, where the industrious workingman, out of the accumulated savings of his daily toil, can pay for the pleasant home in which he lives, and sends his children to the public schools. [Applause.] It is the only place where the peasant is a prince, and the plow boy may become the President. [Applause.] Yes, thank God for it, in the United States the sweat of honest toil is honorable and honored, and the dinner pail in the hands of an American mechanic is the badge of America's truest nobility. [Applause.] We offer to confer upon every man who will understandingly, and in good faith, accept the sacred trust, the priceless rights and franchises of American citizenship; but no man must be permitted to profane the sanctuary of liberty with unholy presence, who does not subscribe with his whole heart and soul to the tenets of our Constitution, and who is not ready to yield implicit obedience to the statutes of the country whose protection he invokes. [Applause.] The United States of America must never become the asylum for criminals nor the hotbed of conspiracies against law and order. [Great applause.] The Government of the people, made possible by the sword of a Washington, preserved by the victories of a Grant, and consecrated by the martyrdom of a Lincoln, must never be endangered by the dissemination of those monstrous theories which would overturn all government for anarchy and subvert all society to the dominion of unbridled passion and brute force. [Tremendous cheering.]

And now, as a Nation, we face the sunrise of a second century. What a splendid destiny awaits our glorious Union if its people keep the faith. And yet its pathway may be beset by many dangers, its sky obscured by many clouds. This Republic can only live so long as it holds to the original purposes of its creation—to protect the lives, to insure the liberties, and to promote the happiness of all its people. Its corner stone is the consent of the governed; that consent only will continue so long as all are given equal voice in its affairs. The great crisis which this Nation faced in 1861 came to it not because of any inherent lack of constitutional power to preserve its unity; but it came because the framers of our Constitution denied to one class of their fellow-men that same measure of liberty and equality which they demanded for themselves. The Constitution of the United States was framed and adopted as a partial compromise to an existing condition of things. The representatives of the thirteen colonies, assembled for the purpose of creating National Government, felt that the necessities of union overshadowed all other considerations, and, therefore, they temporized upon the question of human rights. Such a compromise could not outlast the conscience of the nineteenth century. The institution of human slavery was inconsistent with the Declaration of Independence. A Government which proclaimed liberty and equality as a God given heritage and yet denied both to one class of its people could not withstand the test of time. The culmination of the irrepressible conflict between right and wrong, justice and crime, humanity and oppression, was sure to come. It was a conflict far antedating the adoption of our Federal Constitution.

The Puritans of New England and the Cavaliers of Virginia brought to this country two irreconcilable theories of the rights of men; both were descendants of that grand race which first successfully set up the bulwark of law against the unrestricted will of kings; their common ancestors in 1215 had wrested from unwilling royalty the great Magna Charta—that sublime declaration of the power of the people, the great constitutional landmark of human liberty. But the Cavaliers brought from the Old World their inherited traditions of superiority. The Pilgrims planted on the shores of the new world the great white cross of a second crusade—its Mecca the shrine of equal rights.

The Declaration of Independence breathed the spirit of Puritan faith. The Constitution of the United States submitted to the domination of the Cavalier. The supreme hour of the Nation came; its life weighed in the balance as against its sin; it was demanded that one or the other should perish from the earth, and the Republic lived. The genesis of American liberty was in the Declaration of Independence, but the gospel of its New Testament was written by Abraham Lincoln in the emancipation proclamation, and the Magna Charta of man's real freedom and equality was secured by Ulysses S. Grant under the shadow of a Virginia apple tree—Appomattox and Plymouth Rock, the one the complement of the other—God's two footsteps marching on. Massachusetts and Virginia, commonwealth and dominion, are at last wedded at the altar of a common faith, and on this sacred centennial of constitutional freedom the descendants of Roundhead and Cavalier all unite in thanksgiving to Almighty God for the preservation of the Union on the basis of universal liberty. And the time will never come when the American people can afford to divide their joint inheritance of Mount Vernon and Bunker Hill.

"This retrospection of the mighty past is pregnant with wisdom for future guidance. It is almost impossible to hope that the present unparalleled era of prosperity and peace can be continued through all future time. In the marvelous development of the United States; in the rapid accumulation of unprecedented wealth; in the amalgamation of many nationalities; in the unseemly greed for place and power; in the startling combinations of corporate capital; in the rapid growth of great cities; in the tendency towards class distinctions in the establishment of a mushroom aristocracy; and in the growing discontent of the laboring masses is there not danger to the Republic? Rome was a republic once. And to be a Roman was greater than to be a king. Her strength was in the rugged manhood and Spartan simplicity of her citizenship, but, grown overrich and strong, her people sunk their virtues in the maelstrom of luxury and vice, and forfeited their liberties forever. The free states of Greece perished in the same way and from the same cause.

"It would be useless to deny the fact that in the United States there is a growing tendency to subordinate abstract right to concrete right. The worshipers of Mammon are on the increase, and the man of money too often takes undue precedence in social and political life over the man of brains. This unjust aggrandizement of the rich is the temptation of the struggling poor. It breeds that spirit of restlessness and discontent which sometimes incites to lawlessness and crime. It may well be feared on some not impossible tomorrow of financial distress, the ostentatious extravagance and unwarranted arrogance of the few may drive the struggling masses to desperate measures.

"Do not misunderstand me. I would not sanction any resort to violence for the redress of real or imaginary wrongs. The law must be respected and enforced or liberty is impossible. The rights of property must remain inviolate, and justice will not tolerate illegal acts. Mobs are a menace to free Government and should be dispersed by the iron hand of power; but I would make a mob impossible by the observance of that equality and the dispensation of that fellowship which recognizes the common brotherhood of the human race. There is no danger that any law will hereafter disgrace the statutes of our country which by declaration or effect refuses to any American citizen equal participation in the rights and privileges of citizenship. But it is at least possible that public sentiment, either locally or throughout the country, may become so strong in favor of the especial rights and privileges of some particular class as to permit injustice to go unpunished. This should never be. If we are worthy of the freedom we enjoy; if we are fit to participate in the blessings of popular government; if we are God-fearing, law-abiding, patriotic people—then we should see to it that every American citizen, high or low, rich or poor, at home or abroad, on land or sea, is protected in his right to live, to labor, to vote, not only by legislative enactment, not only by administrative power, but by the ready sympathy of every American heart and the loyal assistance of every American hand. Thus will we realize the prophecy of our Lincoln that 'This government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth.'

"By the immortal memories of the heroic past we are summoned to the duties and responsibilities of the future. We pledge to the perpetuation of popular government and the maintenance of its free institutions the unwearying devotion of patriotic hearts. We pray that the blessings of Providence may attend us in the years to come and the shield of a Father's love be over us alway. Ethan Allen demanded the immediate surrender of Old Ticonderoga 'in the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress,' and at the summons the sword of oppression fell from the nerveless grasp of the representative of despotic power.

"George Washington, as he stood before the assembled multitude and took the oath of office as our first President, touched with reverent lips the Word of God. Abraham Lincoln, in His holy name, issued the mandate that set 4,000,000 people free. And Ulysses S. Grant gratefully acknowledged His supreme guidance of the armies that saved the Republic. His mercy will still lead us on. On, under the dearest flag that freemen ever bore. On, in the broad sunshine of liberty and justice. On, to the inspiring music of the Union. On, along the grand highway of the Nation's glory to the future of our country's hope."

THE REV. S. J. M'PHERSON'S SPEECH.

Recounting the Great Deeds of the Past and the Future Promise.

When the applause which greeted the close of Judge Thurston's address had died away the Chairman said: "You will now have the pleasure of listening to an address by the Rev. Dr. McPherson of Chicago.

Dr. McPherson was most cordially received and spoke as follows:

The two ruling ideas of American history are liberty and order. By their propitious interaction as the centrifugal and centripetal forces of political astronomy they have struck out the wide, astral orbit of our National career.

Liberty, the herald of order, was born with human nature itself, as the inherent, God-given right of man, but it only reached its majority when it landed an exile on the bleak coast of New England. Centuries of medieval darkness and despotism had shadowed and shriveled it. The dim, interior light of its patient, self-consciousness had been barely kept alive by the hostile breath of tyranny. Eternal twilight had fitfully dawned upon it with the horizontal sun of the sixteenth century. Then discovering the friendly wilderness of the Virgin West it had leaped glad-hearted across the sea, to enjoy at last its congenial day. Here, for the first time at home, rescued from fictitious hardships, it became indigenous in the New England town meeting, and school, and church. Heroically it wrested autonomy for the young colonies from sweeping maternal oppression. Resolutely it reserved substantial rights to the succeeding States. Enthusiastically it dictated the epoch-making Declaration of Independence to the discerning mind of Thomas Jefferson, and the supplementary emancipation proclamation to the great heart of Abraham Lincoln. And the stars in their courses are still fighting for liberty against every sisterary. While cherishing hard-won treasures, local self-government, and free play for the individual, it shall yet bury out of our sight forever the repulsive carcass of Mormonism, shall yet grant the full rights and duties of moral manhood to all dependent races and souls within our borders, shall yet irradiate and so eradicate the last vestige of alien systems which may menace freedom on our soil, and, ringing out like a bell let down from God, shall yet "proclaim liberty throughout all our land unto all the inhabitants thereof." This glorious idea measures the whole circumference of our possibilities of a Nation.

Excepting the centennial of the Supreme Court, its natural sequel and supplement, this centennial today is the last of the august series which began at Concord and Lexington in April, 1875. It is the summary and climax of them all—in value and significance, the greatest of them all. Greater than the Fourth of July, the evangel of freedom, greater than the 17th of October, Yorktown's deathknell to despotism, stands the 30th of April, the covenant of order and the beginning of life. The emphasis of this occasion, thank God, is placed not upon a rebellion which because it was both just and successful is called the Revolution—not upon a passive scheme of political ideas like Plato's Republic or Moore's Utopia—not upon the abstract political system of a paper Constitution, but upon concrete and practical action which assumes its freedom as already secured, which realizes its lofty ideals and sets the machinery of its government in actual motion. The first President looms before our eyes today as the typical flesh and blood embodiment neither of empty liberty nor of brute force, but of vital organism and creative order.

Our history shows that for once, at least, Providence was on the side of the weaker battalions. First of all His great and wide sea was made our ally. The barrier of the Atlantic Ocean, wider than a dozen deserts, deeper than a hundred Jordans, buttressed this chosen people against Egyptian contaminations and assaults and left us free to work out our own destiny unhindered. Providence endowed our country with natural resources in comparison with which the old land of promise was barrenness itself. Carrying out the ancestral policy, we have now a heritage greater in area than the whole of Europe, and capable of sustaining by agriculture alone a thousand millions of inhabitants. Our mining industries eclipse those of Great Britain or of all the remaining portions of the world. In manufactures and in commerce, as in population, we are barely second among the civilized nations. Such things as these put upon us greater responsibilities than ever Nation sustained before.

Providence favored our forefathers by giving them a new world for their majestic experiment in civilization, a world new and therefore unbiased by hostile precedents. How blessed it is that the colonies had not first been petrified like yearning France, by ages of monarchical habits, before they devised their fearless Republic. If they had left the undertaking to us our country, I fear, would still be but a pale duplicate of Canada, whose parts are provinces of a foreign realm. Certainly the difficulty of the task would now be immeasureably increased. Providence favored us with a unique commingling of peoples and ideas. This fusion of itself alone must inevitably have issued in a novel economic composition. No one race controlled. If British blood fortunately predominated its insular prejudices were largely neutralized by strains of Continental transfusion. It was a parallel providential benefit that the various nationalities thus thrown together were swiftly forced to make common cause with one another by the blind folly of the mother countries. God made the wrath of man to praise him. European neglect or abuse hastened American unity. Similarly it was no accident that Old World persecutions, ecclesiastical or civil, had to compel so many men of the noblest type to seek ahaven in the New World.

However surprising to Tocqueville and Bryce is it strange that, urged on by common sufferings and a common faith, our fathers made intelligence, equality, and uniformity characteristic of our country? Is it strange that the Nation became rich in strong, good men? Where else in all the topography of time will you find such a galaxy of minds gifted with so lofty yet practical genius for government? When I consider what the forefathers accomplished with their most meagre external resources I stand uncovered before them. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, complaining that we have retired George Washington to the realm of myths, appeals from Washington the soldier, the statesman, the President, almost the demi-god, to Washington the man. One can sympathize with that sensible effort and yet continue to be conscious of the reverence which renders the effort so difficult. Measured by any standard this Timoleon of America was a superlatively great man. Yet, after all, it is only his matchless radiance that eclipses the splendid lustre of such colleagues as Jefferson, Hamilton, Madison, and Adams. Our highest gift from Providence is found in these wonderful men who rehearsed their principles and tried their experiments in the colonies, and finally, when God's hour struck, furnished forth these United States. [Applause.]

Fellow-citizens, if we are studious of American history, devoted to the ruling American ideas of liberty and order, reverent towards Divine Providence, and molded by the example of our transcendant fathers, the America of the future, from a greatness beyond our fondest dreams, will be secure with intelligent and patriotic posterity to whom our dear heritage will be handed down. [Applause.] With the venerable author of our National hymn we should all devoutly sing today:

"The century ends—our hosts in peace
Hold the broad land from sea to sea,
And every tongue, and every breeze,
Swells the sweet anthem of the free.

Still may the banner of Thy love
O'er all our land in glory rest,
Our Heaven-appointed ægis prove,
And make the coming centuries blest."

Phillips' Digestible Cocoa,
Delicious, easily digested, and highly nourishing.

Drink the famous Silurian water and ginger ale. Office, 38 Randolph street. Telephone 2071.

WHEN OUR BABES ARE OLD

THEY WILL REMEMBER AND TALK ABOUT YESTERDAY'S CELEBRATION.

Churches Filled with God-Fearing Patriots—Children in Dresses of a Century Ago Pay Homage to the Nation's Birthday—The Populace in Holiday Attire Joins in the General Jubilation—A Festival of a Century.

Everybody—the exceptions are so few it is needless to name them—took a holiday yesterday.

"I wish the inauguration of this great Republic had been more frequent," said a patriot of Irish extraction as he began to realize the attractions of the day.

People filled the streets early in the morning. Each incoming suburban train added to the crowd of pleasureseekers downtown. They sought the museums and other resorts, and many the central church services. In the residence portions of the city the churches were fairly attended. But crowds, in many cases running up into the thousands, gathered about the school buildings to witness the outdoor opening exercises of the children. And with many huzzas they supported the treble chorus of the little ones after each stanza of "The Star Spangled Banner."

When that banner itself was unfurled from each school building Chicago was belted with cheers.

"My Government has a more hopeful future to my mind now that I have seen my grandchildren cheer its flag," said a gray-haired veteran.

At noon there was an exodus of people from the outer parts of the city. The street-cars overflowed. The down-town streets became jammed. There was a rush to the theatres where matinées were held, to the Exposition, Cavalry Armory, Battery "D," the tents on the Lake Front, and Central Music-Hall, where the public speaking was to be.

"This day is a better teacher than all the histories ever written," said an on-looker as men, women, and children swept by him toward the great halls.

In the evening this vast multitude, amounting to nearly half the population of Chicago, now set into more excited motion, split up into three parts and surged each toward one of three displays of fireworks. There was crushing, some trampling, perhaps some injuries sustained by women and children—but it was a glorious day and gloriously spent and ended.

THE CITY ABLAZE WITH BUNTING.

National Emblems, Shields, and Flags Decorate the Business Houses.

Never has the city presented such an appearance as it did yesterday. Turn whichever way one might a long vista of fluttering flags waved in the breeze. The "Stars and Stripes" floated from lofty flagstaffs, from windows, cornices, lampposts, street cars, roofs, and the heads of horses—in fact from everywhere it was possible to nail a stick or tie a cord. The memory of Chicago in centennial costume will linger long after the children who yesterday received memorial medals shall have become grandfathers and grandmothers and will be spoken of when the approach of another centennial revives the tradition from the glorious past.

So universal, profuse, and effective were the decorations of the city that mention of every display or even of those of more than ordinary pretensions is impossible. Among them, however, were the following:

The second story of McVicker's Theatre was completely hidden from view. On one side was a picture of Harrison and on the other one of Washington, while the centrepiece represented Washington taking the oath of office. The whole design, and in fact the whole building, was enveloped in National colors.

A. H. Revell's building, corner of Fifth avenue and Randolph, had a canopy of bunting, flags, and shields covering the front, all surmounted by a statue of Washington. Numerous streamers of bunting stretched from roof to sidewalk. Hundreds of flags, set off by shields on either side, hung from the windows. In the interior was a wealth of bunting.

Mandel Bros. had a full length portrait of Washington, thirteen feet high, in a frame over the main entrance. On the north side were the figures "1789," on the south side "1889." Six widths of red, white, and blue drapery six yards wide hung in drooping folds from the third window, reaching nearly to the ground. Shields were upon every column. Two twenty foot flags and four somewhat smaller ones projected from the windows.

James H. Walker & Co.'s retail store, at Wabash avenue and Adams street, fairly overflowed with the loyal red, white, and blue. The colors were caught up to the roof, let down in festoons, knotted into rosettes, and then dropped loosely in long, sweeping pennants.

At Marshall Field's there were two grand canopies, one on the State street side and the other at the Washington street entrance. Great silk flags were parted over these entrances, and above them was a monster star in which was set a large portrait of Washington. Flags streamed from every window.

Great bands of red, white, and blue bunting were stretched horizontally across the store of Burley & Co. Flags were crossed at the entrance, and great shields were tastefully placed upon the walls.

Wilson Bros. had a large portrait of Washington, crossed by a continental sword and musket, over the doorway, while the bunting was arranged in the form of a portière.

A. G. Spalding & Co. displayed a shield draped with flags on the top of the building. From either side of it descended enormous pieces of red, white, and blue, ending in a point at the top of the second story. From the windows ten large silk flags waved, and over the door was a shield draped with flags. Before the windows on the second floor were large pictures of Washington and Liberty.

Schlesinger & Mayer had a large shield made of bunting stretched from the fifth to the third floor, its apex touching a smaller one reaching from the third to the second floor. At the point of the latter was a great star hanging over the entrance on the ground floor. The windows on each side (State and Madison) from earth to roof were beautifully filled with bunting shields. From the second story depended wide drapery, stretching along both fronts. A large American flag projected from a third story window where the two shields met.

The Singer Manufacturing Company had a good display of flags, while at the Eden Musée perhaps as good a small display as could be seen in town greeted the view. Great stands of colors were grouped about the State seal, and on each post supporting the awning was the same design in miniature.

Washington's portraits were hung in various places on the walls of Carson, Pirie & Co.'s store, while the window pieces displayed were among the finest on the avenue. Several stands of arms were stacked in fields of red, white, and blue silk. The centre piece was an artillery setting, the surroundings of grape and canister being naturally arranged.

S. A. Maxwell & Co. ornamented the front of their bookstore with endless ropes of red, white, and blue twining around columns and casings in artistic profusion.

Gromme & Ullrich had the lower story decorated with red, white, and blue bunting, with stars in the blue. In the windows were pictures of George Washington appropriately draped.

The postal clerks and letter carriers showed this patriotism by contributing to a fund for the interior decoration of the Government Building. The fluted columns in the lobbies were wrapped in the National colors from top to bottom, and hundreds of small flags fluttered from the walls.

Across the street H. M. Kinsley's terra cotta colored building was ornamented with banners, the long streamer having the preference.

Fred Stolba & Co.'s fur house at No. 178 Wabash avenue displayed a lot of tigers hemmed in by the National colors.

In stripes Edson Keith & Co. came well to the front, for the entire face of their great building was divided into sections with the red, white, and blue.

The decorations on the wholesale grocery house of Strassheim & Jaeger on South Water street are elaborate and unique.

Perhaps the most profuse interior decoration on the South Side was that in the big printing establishment of R. R. Donnelley & Co. A pleasant rivalry was inaugurated between the book and job departments of the house, and the result was that stones, cases, stands, gas jets, and galley racks were swimming in a sea of colors. At noon Monday a box full of black plug hats came up for the job side, and every man promptly donned one. To clinch the victory the job men hired a band, which serenaded the employés for half an hour before quitting time.

The La Salle street entrance to the City-Hall was surmounted with an eagle in front of a small canopy on the floor of the portico. Red, white, and blue bands stretched from the portico to the steps below, while wreaths, stars, shields, mottoes, and other designs were ingeniously placed to produce the best effect. The Clark street entrance to the Court-House also showed a neat but less ambitious display. Over the Washington street entrance was a portrait of Washington.

Bunting was stretched from the roof of F. M. Atwood's building to the top of the first story, and from the windows floated the flags of all nations.

Streamers crossed and intercrossed, with rows of flags, were the leading ornamentations at James Wilde Jr. & Co.'s.

From the third and second story windows of the Boston Store drapery depended in graceful folds, while a wreath of small flags stood out from the many windows.

Charles Gossage & Co. made a creditable display. The American Dry Goods Company's front also presented a pleasing appearance.

The store of Postmaster General Wanamaker showed an interlacing of broad bands of the three colors stretching from the top of the tall building to the sidewalk. A large red, white, and blue star was in the centre, with Washington's portrait in it. A number of shields and other designs were placed here and there on the store front.

Wells, Fargo & Co.'s office, on Dearborn street, displayed a number of rich flags and a silk banner intended for service in an artillery command.

The Nee Ban had selected peculiar bunting dotted with innumerable small stars, and the whole front blazed with long strips of this goods.

An artistic window was the one on the southwest corner of Madison and Clark streets, belonging to J. B. Chambers & Co. It showed simply a picture of Martha Washington with silk flags draped about it in such a way as to fill the whole window.

Kohl & Middleton had invested their money in flags and pictures. One of the latter showed George Washington and the ossified man standing side by side, with the inscription below: "Two great men."

The corner window of Nicoll, the tailor's, place had a background of flags and in front of them busts of Washington, Lincoln, and Grant.

The Hub had a profusion of pictures of Washington in the windows and the building well decorated with flags. Over the door were pictures of Washington and Harrison with flags on either side.

Siegel, Cooper & Co. displayed an enormous picture of Washington, more than covering one entire window. Flags and bunting were the other features of the decorations.

The Fair was fairly hidden by flags and bunting, the walls of the building being hardly visible.

The big windows of W. T. Moore & Co.'s place were crossed with folds of bunting. In the centre one on the second floor was a picture of Washington surrounded by flags so as to fill the entire window.

The Bee Hive inclined to flags, and had the front of the store covered with them.

The Union League Club had large flags draped over its entrance and in the windows.

There was a great deal of handsome and effective decoration in the vicinity of Halsted and West Madison streets. John M. Smyth's building was especially noticeable, and the Haymarket Theatre building attracted much attention.

Along South Canal and adjoining streets, between Twelfth and Eighteenth, the section of the city where the Polish and Russian Jews congregate, all the business places were closed and the houses were gayly decorated with American flags. Portraits of Washington and President Harrison were displayed in many of the windows.

RELICS OF THE REVOLUTION.

An Interesting Exhibition of Mementos of the Days of Washington.

Old colonial blunderbusses, rusty, time-eaten flint-lock muskets, old fashioned snuffboxes, brass teapots, camp dishes, powder horns, documents of George Washington, papers weather stained and yellowed by age—a thousand and one relics of the Revolutionary period—will be on exhibition in the art-rooms of the Exhibition Building for a week, commencing today at 10 o'clock. A more complete and valuable collection of relics of colonial times has not been exhibited in this city before; indeed, it is doubtful if a finer collection of relics of that interesting period has ever before been exhibited in the country. The objects shown are largely the personal property of C. F. Gunther. The collection completely fills five large rooms of the art department at the Exhibition Building. By far the most interesting room is that which is filled with the papers and other objects, once the property of George Washington. It goes without saying that these papers are nowadays exceedingly valuable.

Among them are numerous autograph letters of George Washington, original letters of state, Washington's first thanksgiving proclamation, the original return of Lord Cornwallis' surrender, Washington's orders at Valley Forge, his orders issued during the siege of Yorktown, the original return of the capture of the Hessians at Trenton, original land surveys made by Washington on the Ohio and Kanawha Rivers, a list of Washington's bands at the time of their disbandonment, and numerous documents in Washington's handwriting. In one of the cases a curious little slip of paper, yellow and time-stained, can be seen. It is a memorandum made by Washington showing the list of merchandise bought by him for his inauguration suit. Alongside is a pin-cushion presented to Washington when he was 6 years old; a piece of his copy-book at the age of 12, and a letter of his written to a young lady friend accepting an invitation to a minuet and reception when he was 22 years old.

Six paintings of Washington by artists of his day are exhibited. Among these are three by Stuart, one each by Peale, McLeod, and Polk. Lafayette's oil portrait by Rembrandt Peale is also on exhibition. Numerous letters of Martha Washington are in the collection, and one, by the way, by Washington to Mrs. Stockton when his wife was sick. The objects in the collection are far too numerous to mention, only the briefest allusion to them collectively can be made.

Washington's bedstead, his camp paraphernalia used during the Revolutionary War, dishes, tea-cups, saucers, and the like, his sword knob, etc., can be seen. Colonial costumes are shown, among others a pink satin petticoat worn by Mary Walton Morris about 1760, and a set of linen stays worn by Mrs. Capt. Henry about 1756. Original letters and documents in the handwriting of Roger Williams of Rhode Island fame, Isaac Alerton, Lord Culpepper, Gen. Trumbull, Thomas Jefferson, Gov. Pepperell, R. B. Sheridan, Charles James Fox, George III., Benjamin Franklin, etc., etc., are on exhibition. Admission is free, and a visit to the collection will well repay one for the trouble.

PUBLIC SCHOOL CELEBRATIONS.

Exercises at the Public Schools Calculated to Make a Lasting Impression.

The centennial exercises at the Brown School, Warner avenue and Wood street, were elaborately beautified and a grand success befitting the day. Long before the time for the opening troops of school children, gayly attired in costumes of a century ago, filled the building and schoolyards. The schoolhouse, a large red brick structure, was gorgeously decorated. In front rose a tall liberty pole, from the top of which floated the National emblem. Hundreds of flags of smaller dimensions streamed from every window, red, white, and blue bunting covered the front of the building, and portraits of George and Martha Washington, surmounted by appropriate mottoes, were conspicuously displayed. Fully 2,500 young people took part in the exercises, which were held in every room. The halls and stairways to the grammar school were so packed that it was impossible for all to gain admittance to Room No. 1, where the principal exercises were held. When the curtain was first drawn aside from the impromptu stage a tableau representing Washington and his family was disclosed to view. Mr. Will Greenlee took the part of Washington and Miss Benni Mitchell, in a beautiful black velvet costume, represented Martha Washington. An ode to Washington was sung and Congressman Mason addressed the school. The rest of the program, interspersed with patriotic songs, consisted of a number of tableaux representing the discovery by Washington's father of the traditional cherry tree episode; the Martha Washington reception; Washington taking the oath; and the reception at Trenton. The latter was a beautiful and impressive scene. Thirteen little girls in pretty costumes representing the original colonies greeted Washington under an elaborate arch of roses, singing and strewing flowers in his pathway. The souvenir medals were distributed and short addresses were made by the Rev. Dr. Lawrence, R. E. Jenkins, and Mr. Wilcox. At the conclusion all gathered in front of the building and the Stars and Stripes were raised by the school children, accompanied by the booming of cannons and singing the Star Spangled Banner. The exercises were remarkable for the number of beautiful and costly costumes that were worn by the young ladies who took part.

NEWBERRY SCHOOL.

"Three years ago you couldn't have seen such a thing at any public school in Chicago," said a member of the Board of Education at the Newberry School, corner of Willow and Orchard streets.

"What?"

"That drawing."

He pointed to a blackboard sketch of Washington on horseback. In line and animation it was good.

"To my mind," he continued, "the most striking thing about the school exhibition today is the variety and excellence of the chalk drawings—made mostly by the pupils themselves. Look at that sketch of Mount Vernon, that group of heads of the first Cabinet, that well-drawn American eagle resting on a shield in colors, that collection of faces of Revolutionary worthies. They have not only impressed the subjects they illustrate on the minds of the children who drew them and see them, thus serving the purpose of the day, but they show the wonderful progress made in drawing in the Chicago public schools during the last few years."

At 11 o'clock the 1,403 pupils of the Newberry School were called to order in front of the school. Mr. C. G. Stowell, the Principal, read Gov. Fifer's proclamation. Probably the little ones did not understand it, but the speaker's solemn voice impressed them. But they understood "Hail Columbia," and sang it in a spirit afire with feeling. Then they cheered the flag as it was unfurled from an upper window. They cheered it in unison. They cheered it with a will. Their childish voices penetrated the neighborhood for blocks around about, and awoke some oversleeping citizens to the first consciousness of the great day. In each room interesting exercises were conducted until 1 o'clock. Mr. Edgar Madden of the class of 1872 delivered an address before the older pupils.

LA SALLE SCHOOL.

At the La Salle School, Eugenie and Hammond streets, there were some special features. In room No. 2, the seventh grade, presided over by Mrs. L. N. Cutter, a broad chimney of the old days, capacious enough to house a family, stood in front of the class. It had been designed and built by Otto Laabs, an infantile architect of the department. In it and hung about it were all sorts of old curiosities brought by the children. There was a Martha Washington flatiron, antelope horns, a Revolutionary ax, a leather handsatchel said to be 100 years old, pothooks, and, of course, a spinning-wheel. Beside the chimney stood a tall clock which might have deceived a collector. It was made by two of the pupils, Frank Miller and Walter Rinn. And Otto Knecht, another small genius, had made a military sentinel in uniform to guard the relics. In room No. 1, under Mrs. A. M. Bardinge, the children had reconstructed the thirteen flags of the colonies, which, with their intermingling colors, set off the Pocahontases and other historical characters assumed by the girls. Miss Roland and Miss Riley, in Room 15, had something fresh for the numerous visitors in the drum-beating of little Willie Kruder. In Room 5 thirteen girls draped in the Stars and Stripes recited the principal events of Washington's inauguration, interspersed with songs accompanied on the violin by Carl Nettelhorst and Clarence Clark, boys not over 7 years old. All the rooms were decorated with bunting, arms, and blackboard sketches made by pupils and teachers. The Hon. William J. English and the Rev. Frank M. Bristol spoke to the pupils of the high grades.

LINCOLN SCHOOL.

Several thousand people gathered on the streets to witness the opening of the exercises at Lincoln School. An event they enjoyed was the oration, made from the front steps by Master Vincent Spalding, a pupil of the seventh grade, on "The American Flag." His voice penetrated far into the ranks of listeners, and he was as much applauded as a Fourth of July speaker. Miss Jennie Clancy's room presented a picture of colonial days. Thirteen boys in costume represented the colonies in appropriate speeches. In Miss McGillan's room little Miss Cora Spicer's recitation of "America for Freedom" was the hit. But it was not more so than Cassie Wheeler's recitation of "Washington's Drummer Boy" befor the seventh grade pupils, nor than Julia Brigg's rendition of "Liberty and Union."

Mr. Frank J. Loesch made a speech to the pupils. Dr. Herrick Johnson spoke of Washington as a school-boy.

"The Father of his Country was not a remarkable school-boy," said Dr. Johnson. "He couldn't spell. But he could say 'No.'"

The exercises passed off pleasantly in every department, and the visitors could not help remarking the excellent order which characterized the proceedings.

HAYES SCHOOL.

The Hayes School, at Leavitt and Fulton streets, was tastefully decorated for the centennial exercises. They were attended by the Godfrey Weitzel Post, No. 425, G. A. R., and the entire school. The exercises were opened by a song sung by the post and were followed by the reading of Washington's farewell address, patriotic quotations, essays on appropriate subjects, declamations, tableaux, and distribution of the medals. Short addresses were made by Dr. Knox, Mr. Lyman, and the Rev. Vila Blake.

The exercises were well calculated to impress the children with the importance of the day and instill enthusiastic and patriotic sentiments in the breasts of Young America.

NORTH DIVISION HIGH SCHOOL.

The exercises at the North Division High School, Wells and Wendell streets, began with the singing of "Hail, Columbia" and "The Star Spangled Banner." This was followed by essays and declamations on patriots and patriotism by some of the pupils. The program was well rendered throughout, and the efforts of the pupils elicited great praise from the visitors, of whom there were many. Miss Franklin read a well written essay on "The Formation of the Constitution," and Fred Niblack acquitted himself well in an oration on Washington. Miss Gillespie, Miss Fish, Miss Rodman, Samuel Avery, James Prindiville, and Louis Katz all took part in the exercises and all did well. There were recitations of facts pertaining to the Constitution and quotations from the speeches and writings of the founders of the Nation. This was followed by the reading [illegible] Principal, Mr. Westcott, of the procla[illegible]making yesterday a legal holiday [illegible] by brief addresses suggested by the o[illegible] by Louis Nettelhorst, H. S. Boutelle, a[illegible] M. Pence. Then came the presentation of [illegible]e memorial medals and the singing of "America."

The building and the rooms were all profusely decorated and presented an attractive and patriotic appearance within and without. The National colors were to be seen everywhere, and nearly all the pupils displayed them in some way.

OGDEN SCHOOL.

Probably 200 children were crowded around the entrance to the Ogden School, corner of North State and Pearson streets, when, at 10:30 o'clock, the American flag was run up. And if there was one of them that did not display the red, white, and blue in some way he couldn't be picked out in the crowd. Flags were used as handkerchiefs, and the National colors were to be seen in almost every necktie. One little girl had a silk flag for a sash. And the Stars and Stripes floated from every window of the building. Within the rooms were all appropriately decorated. The primary grades had their exercises each in its own room, but the higher grades combined, and, after singing "Hail, Columbia" and other patriotic songs, listened to brief addresses by Judge Elliott Anthony, the Rev. M. W. Stryker, and William Vocke, closing with the singing of "America." Whittier's "Centennial Ode" was recited and centennial medals were presented to all the scholars.

FRANKLIN SCHOOL.

A stalwart janitor was obliged to guard the gate at the Franklin School, at Division and Sedgwick streets, to keep the children from breaking in before the proper time. There were several hundred of them, all dressed in their best, and nearly all wearing a pocket edition of the American flag pinned on their breasts. Some carried larger flags in their hands. The building was profusely decorated with flags, and so were the rooms inside. Each of them was draped with red, white, and blue, and the blackboards showed patriotic designs drawn with colored chalk. There were the American eagle, the American shield, the American flag, everything that was American, patriotic, and commemorative of the day.

The primary classes met, each by itself, but, as in the other schools, the higher grades combined, and, after the regular program of patriotic songs and patriotic recitations, listened to addresses by Francis W. Walker and Col. W. S. Brackett. One of the prettiest features, however, was the singing of the children in the primary departments. They had enthusiasm to carry through the centennial by themselves.

SCAMMON SCHOOL.

A pretty picture was offered the numerous onlookers at the Scammon School celebration. When the flag of the stars and stripes was raised by Cadet Albert E. Smith and Chesley Perry, two little 12-year-old brunettes, Mamie Sumner and Ida Kaltenbach, dressed in Martha Washington costumes of the continental period, stepped forward and saluted the flag, then all the school children and hundreds of citizens, who had gathered there, cheered uproariously for several minutes. There was a great waving of diminutive flags by toddlers, little girls and boys, youths, and finally the older people, all of whom seemed to be provided with one. Then a stanza from "America" was sung, after which brief addresses on the day and the occasion were delivered by Judges Baker and Clifford. The children filed then in each of their seventeen rooms, where the souvenir medals were presented, after which more brief exercises were given. The program in room No. 1, the highest grade of that school, consisted of a song, Kellar's "American Hymn," Miss O'Neill read Gov. Fifer's proclamation, Whittier's "Centennial Hymn" was read by Josie Rice, Chesley Perry spoke on the history of our Government, there was more patriotic singing, and then the exercises were over. The rooms were decorated, and on the blackboards were numerous mottoes, etc., commemorative of the centennial.

SKINNER SCHOOL.

The exercises at the Skinner School, Jackson and Aberdeen streets, breathed an air of gravity and dignity that seemed particularly befitting to the occasion. The flag was raised promptly at 11 o'clock in the presence of all the school children and many elder people. A shout and three cheers went up when the flag was unfurled. This was followed by the singing of "America," with cornet accompaniment, after which Judge McConnell and Mr. J. S. Harvey delivered the addresses to the children.

At a signal from Mrs. L. S. Hawley, the principal of the school, the children all went back to their rooms, where they had their own exercises, including recitations, songs, etc. The souvenir medals were then distributed, and shortly after 12 o'clock all went home happy and with exceedingly pleasant recollections of the event. The exercises conducted in Room 1 by the scholars were as follows: Song, Centennial Hymn; recitation; general exercise, quotations of historic facts, etc.; and essays by the class, the whole terminating with the singing of the final stanza of "America." All of the rooms were tastefully and appropriately decorated with floral wreaths, bunting, flags, etc.

DEAF MUTES' SCHOOL.

The exercises at the Mutes' School, Scammon branch, Monroe street, near Halsted, were brief but impressive. The flag was unfurled by Prof. Emery, and a brief address made to the scholars, by signs, by the principal and his assistants. Then the children were handed their medals, and in silence left the school-house. All the exercises were conducted by signs; not a word was spoken.

SHELDON SCHOOL.

The janitor of the Sheldon School, corner of North State and Elm streets, had followed Farragut's example and nailed his flag to the pole. Consequently it was not hoisted at 10:30 o'clock as per program, but was already floating in the breeze when the children began to arrive about 9 o'clock. A little after 10 the doors were opened and the little folks rushed in. The different grades in this school had combined so as to occupy as few rooms as possible. The lower grades held their exercises in Rooms 6, 7, 9, and 12, and the higher grades in Rooms 1 and 2. The scholars were full of patriotism, and the enthusiasm with which they sang "America" in conclusion would have stirred Washington himself. There was only one speaker here—Col. W. Brackett—and the exercises were over by 12 o'clock.

SOUTH DIVISION HIGH SCHOOL.

At the South Division High School the preparations and the program were elaborate. The outdoor exercises were conducted according to the general program laid out by the Centennial Committee. The flag being raised and the chorus finished, the large audience tried to crowd into the hall on the top floor of the building, but little more than half succeeded in getting in. They stood on chairs on the outside and crowded the staircase, and stood for an hour trying to get into the hall. Inside people were packed close together, pupils, teachers, and parents. The platform was decorated with draping, bunting, and flags, and pictures of Washington, Lincoln, and Garfield hung on the wall over Principal J. Slocum's desk. The blackboards bore inscriptions like these: "Liberty is a Solemn Thing, a Welcome, a Joyous, a Glorious Thing, if you please, but it is a Solemn Thing," and: "A Free People must be a Thoughtful People. A Free People must be Serious, for it has to do the Greatest Thing ever was done in the World—to Govern Itself."

A string orchestra opened the exercises in the hall, after which the Governor's proclamation was read. Then followed a couple of essays by pupils of the High School. C. Weller's essay treated of the "Why and How of Patriotism," and Miss K. Reed spoke of "Two Inaugurations," making a comparison between the inauguration of Washington and Benjamin Harrison. "The Star Spangled Banner" was sung and Daniel L. Shorey made the principal address. He spoke of the philosophy of the Revolution, its natural causes, and the difficulties which beset Washington in his war with Great Britain. The Rev. Dr. Barrows followed in an address in which he spoke of the power of the feeling of nationality and the duty of citizens to foster it. The audience sang "America" and the pupils dispersed to the several class-rooms, where medals were distributed. All the addresses and essays were well received and liberally applauded. If there was any feature in the proceedings it was the large attendance and great enthusiasm of women and girls. They did most of the applauding and nearly all the singing.

MOSELEY SCHOOL.

The Moseley School conducted its exercises in the separate class rooms. The first division was addressed by Bishop Cheney in his happiest vein. Francis Hall, a young colored girl, recited Mrs. Browning's "Mother and Poet," and created a mild sensation by the excellence of her performance. Divisions 2 and 3 had their program together. S. D. Roys spoke to them. Many of the pupils wore the costumes of 100 years ago with the powdered wigs and plain skirts. Eight girls danced a minuet. While the description of Washington's inauguration was going on a number of boys in costumes went through the ceremony in pantomime. The lower grades had their exercises in their class rooms.

HAVEN SCHOOL.

At the Haven School the pupils assembled at 11 o'clock in their class rooms. At 11:35 in all the rooms the hymn "America" was sung. Each class went through a program of exercises consisting of recitations, readings or essays, and songs according to the various grades. The blackboards were ornamented with designs in chalk representing either the Stars and Stripes or some scene or locality connected with the life of Washington. The primary grades were dismissed and the grammar grades went to their hall, where the Revs. J. Coleman Adams and R. W. Pooley addressed them.

COOK COUNTY NORMAL SCHOOL.

At the Cook County Normal School at Normal Park the exercises were unique. The boys had organized a regular Continental army, and wore the uniforms, hats, and wigs of the last century, which the girls of the school, especially those boarding at the Students' Hall, had made for them. The flag was raised in the school park at 11 o'clock and a gun fired off. After the singing of patriotic hymns the "army" marched through the park, followed by the girls in military order, and filed into the hall. The speaking here was done by some of the children, Col. Parker preferring to have them express their own ideas rather than listen to other speakers. The attendance was large.

DOUGLAS SCHOOL.

Mayor Cregier received a royal welcome when he appeared on the rostrum of the Douglas School auditorium before 1,000 persons yesterday. Every youngster carried a flag, and every youngster felt it his or her duty to wave that flag or clap his or her little hands. The Mayor bowed, smiled, and talked to them in such a pleasant, sensible, fatherly way that they almost split their hands when he concluded, but not one stamped a foot. The decorations were pretty, but not numerous. The new building is yet incomplete and orders were given to drive no nails. But the little ones were happy and patriotic nevertheless. The Mayor said it was soon to rest with them whether the future of the Government should be the success of the past. "There is not one of you," he said, "but may be called to a high position, and remember, young friends, that now is the time to prepare yourselves for that future. Where else in the world can you get such a picture as this before me—the picture of free education? I beg of you to impress it on your hearts to keep this Government free and united, for I verily believe it is the grandest Government on the face of the earth."

Besides the regular program of exercises in which the children indulged, Stephen A. Douglas Jr., Henry V. Freeman, and Superintendent George Howland delivered addresses.

COTTAGE GROVE SCHOOL.

The Cottage Grove School was as patriotic as bubbling spirits and happy faces, with hundreds of little flags in hundreds of little hands, could make it, and when the big banner was unfurled in front hundreds of little throats split the air with a joyous shout of patriotic pride. The departments below the sixth grade had separate entertainments in their rooms, while the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades rendered an attractive program in the school auditorium. There were compositions, recitations, calisthenics, and songs from sweet young voices. Judge Doolittle and the Rev. Jenkin Loyd Jones were the orators, and their talks on Washington, his life, his acts, and the lessons it taught the children of today, were highly interesting.

BRAINARD SCHOOL.

All about the arched doorway in the Brainard School building, Thirteenth place and Hoyne avenue, red, white, and blue banners and buntings were tastefully arranged. Over the keystone was a large picture of Washington, and still higher the large flag provided by the Board of Education. Frank Collier was notable to keep his engagement to speak to the children, and ex-Justice Francis C. Russell took his place. The other speaker was Samuel Parker of the Election Commissioners' office. The order of exercises approved by the Centennial Committee was followed strictly, the pupils remaining in the rooms and singing patriotic songs and reciting appropriate quotations.

CLARKE SCHOOL.

Bishop Fallows and C. C. Kohlsaat addressed the pupils in the Clarke School, corner Thirteenth street and Ashland avenue. The rooms were all decorated with flags and bunting, but exercises were held in but four of the rooms of the grammar grade. The children sang "Speed Our Republic," "Hail Columbia," "Washington's Ode," and "America."

GARFIELD SCHOOL.

In front of each of the buildings of the Garfield School, Johnson and Wright streets, a large red, white, and blue banner waved when the hundreds of children together sang "The Star-Spangled Banner." Judge Waterman and Gen. H. H. Thomas spoke to the children upon "Patriotism" and "Washington." A program of fourteen numbers was gone through with, the feature of which was the singing of "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean" by a chorus of fourteen girls.

ANDERSON SCHOOL.

The exercises at the Anderson School were well attended. The large hall was crowded with visitors. The Hon. Frank Wenter and Senator B. A. Eckhart made excellent speeches.

HOYNE SCHOOL.

The pupils of the Hoyne School were not the only ones interested in the exersises held there. The parents of the children and patrons of the school were just as eager and enthusiastic as the children and willingly stood throughout the exercises. At 11 o'clock the pupils were ranged in front of the building, nearly every one with a flag in hand impatient to wave it. From a balcony off the principal's office Miss Nellie Baynes, one of the pupils of the school, read Gov. Fifer's proclamation. The principal of the school, C. W. Leach, made a brief address, dwelling on the significance of the celebration, and the flag provided for the school was run up. It was greeted with a salvo of huzzas from the throng of pupils and older people who witnessed it. "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," was sung enthusiastically and then the pupils repaired to their school rooms where exercises consisting of songs, recitations, and quotations were given. A pretty feature of the exercises in the first grade room was the singing of "Columbia" by Louisa Jansen. A bright, pretty little creature wearing a liberty cap and waving a silk flag, she sang the patriotic air in a clear voice and perfectly unconscious manner. In the eighth grade the exercises included "Warren's Address," Maud Bennett; "Origin of Hail Columbia," Rosa Juda; Whittier's "Centennial Hymn," Clifford Roe; "Adoption of the American Flag," Arthur Slade and a tableau, "The Union Forever," Nellie Rudowsky representing the Goddess of Liberty and Nellie Bayne the Angel writing.

Lawrence M. Ennis made an address in which he urged unfaltering loyalty to the public schools. William G. Beule and Gen. Leake were among the visitors at the school.

HENDRICKS SCHOOL.

Patriotic quotations by all the children; patriotic declamations by several of the more advanced pupils, and brief addresses by the Rev. Dr. H. W. Thomas, E. Nelson Blake, and John McLaren of the City Board of Education comprised the program at the Hendricks School. The affair was under the direction of the principal, Miss Johnston, and was from beginning to end an unqualified success. Over 500 of the 1,000 pupils of the school and many parents and friends of the pupils assembled in the commodious hall. In the lower grades each room had its individual celebration.

MARQUETTE SCHOOL.

Bishop Samuel Fallows of St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church delivered an address to the older pupils of Marquette School on the subject: "The American Flag; Its Meaning to the Children of America." The address was an able and interesting one, the only source of regret being that the limited capacity of Prof. Frank B. Williams' room prevented many who wished to hear it from getting in. Each of the school rooms had its little celebration, and the hundreds of "little tots" who attend the primary grades entered into the true spirit of the occasion. Each one of the pupils was made happy by the gift of a commemorative medal.

WEST DIVISION HIGH SCHOOL.

Gov. Fifer and staff honored the West Division High School with their presence yesterday morning. The wives of Col. Matthews and Col. Reeves and the Hon. A. C. Partridge of Waukegan accompanied the party, which was in charge of the special committee detailed to escort them. The committee consisted of the Hon. George E. Adams, S. D. Kimbark, W. H. Harper, Fred L. Forch, and Graeme Stewart. The distinguished party arrived early and occupied seats on the platform, from which they listened attentively to the exercises.

The great assembly hall of the school on the upper floor was gayly decorated with hundreds of flags, bunting, and flowers. But none of the art decorations were a circumstance after one's gaze wandered over the myriads of young, fresh, and beautiful faces. Twenty-four school-rooms accommodate 1,200 pupils, and it is safe to say three-fifths of these are girls—and all are pretty, yes, all!

Promptly at 11 o'clock the pupils of the various rooms were marshaled by their respective teachers and marched up-stairs, where seats had been reserved for them. At the head of each school marched two pretty misses carrying the Stars and Stripes aloft; each pupil carried a small flag. As the young ladies and young men stood before him, Gov. Fifer turned to Graeme Stewart and said, "This is, indeed, an inspiring sight. I can well say I am glad to be here."

As soon as the pupils were seated the exercises were begun. Prof. George P. Welles, principal of the school, stepped to the front, and at a signal from him the school burst forth into an "Ode to Washington," written by Mr. George Howland. The program was as follows: Address of Welcome, George P. Welles, Principal; Recitation, "What Constitutes a State?" Robert Shaw; address, Gov. Fifer; "Hail Columbia," School; representative tableau, "The States," by forty-two young ladies, with cornet solo; address, the Hon. William E. Mason; poem, William Morton Payne; "Red, White, and Blue," School; presentation of United States flag and address, Frank Collier; poem, Miss Grace Reed; "Star Spangled Banner," School; distribution of medals.

At noon the Stars and Stripes were run to the top of the new staff at the corner of Ogden avenue and Congress street amid the cheers of the thousands who had assembled.

EMERSON SCHOOL.

The Emerson School was prettily decorated in honor of the day. Each division, except the two higher ones, which combined in their celebration, had its own exercises. The more advanced scholars participated in an interesting program and listened to addresses by W. S. Elliott Jr. and W. E. Mason. The feature of the exercises was an essay entitled "Our Constitution," which was the composition of the reader, Miss Bessie O'Neil. The young lady is but 15 years old, but her composition was a most meritorious one and was highly praised by Congressman Mason and others who heard it. Each of the scholars was presented with a centennial medal at the close of the exercises.

DORE SCHOOL.

The Hon. E. B. Sherman addressed the children at the Dore School and a long program was given by the pupils to an overflowing audience in one of the larger class rooms. A song, "Uncle Sam," was sung by a selected chorus in costume. A number of original essays, songs, and recitations were given and then came the event of the morning, a charade, the answer to which was, of course, "Washington."

A sedate young matron of seventeen summers and apparently no winters sat upon the platform and confidentially informed the audience that she had advertised for a girl. And the girls came dressed for the occasion. They each had their own ideas of the dignity of kitchen labor, and after an amount of interesting dialogue retired. A negro who shuffled his feet and wore Mother Hubbard pants finally applied for the position and obtained it. He didn't object to doing washing. Then followed a class in arithmetic—the smartest class that ever was seen. They worked impossible problems with impossible rapidity, and all the problems contained a certain number of "tons" in the answer. "Washing" and "ton" combined made the answer to the charade.

TILDEN SCHOOL.

The neat little chapel or general assembly room on the top floor of the Tilden School was crowded and overflowing with the parents and friends of the pupils. The decorations were elaborate and the program long, varied, and successfully given. It began with a tableau representing Columbia and the thirteen original colonies impersonated by the prettiest of school misses in dainty parti-colored costumes. Songs, recitations, and original essays bearing upon the theme of the day followed, and then came a second tableau representing the new States which have been added to the Union since the original thirteen. The medals were then presented to each of the pupils and all were made patriotic and happy.

GRANT SCHOOL.

The Grant School, of which Mary H. Smyth is Principal, had an excellent program, consisting of patriotic recitations, dialogues, and songs. Addresses were made by Robert A. Childs, Dr. Wallace, and the Hon. J. H. S. Quick. The latter presented medals to the children.

RAYMOND SCHOOL.

The program at the Raymond School began with the reading of Gov. Fifer's proclamation by Stephen Claus, and continued as follows: Song, "Speed Our Republic," by the school; prayer, "Centennial Ode," by Hagar Metzenberg; song, "Loud and Joyful Strain," by the school; "What We Celebrate," by Susanna Madden; "Sentiments," by children of Rooms 6, 7, and 3; recitation, "Independence Bell," by Ida Becker; song, "Ode to Washington," by the school; speech, George C. Ingham, "Centennial Poem" (original), Helen Main; presentation of medals and speech by Judge Shepard; song, "America," by the school, the audience joining. Both buildings were filled to overflowing, and everything passed off in a satisfactory manner. The pupils acquitted themselves well. The speakers, George Ingham, Judge Shepard, and Judge Wallace, were unusually happy in their remarks.

WITH BANDS AND FLYING COLORS.

Patriotic German-Americans Parade the Streets in Great Numbers.

The parade of the German military organizations of this city and Lake View and of the German-American veterans was witnessed by thousands yesterday afternoon. The sidewalks and streets along the line of march were literally packed. Not since the great political parades of last fall had such crowds thronged the streets. Almost every one carried or wore some emblem commemorative of the great celebration. Tiny flags were pinned to coats, stuck in hats, or carried in the hand, and the effect among the great multitude was most pleasing to the eye. It was strictly and purely a popular patriotic demonstration.

The parade formed on Market square, between Madison and Randolph streets. Promptly at 2 p. m. Grand Marshal Henry Schmehl gave the order to start, and the procession started down Madison street in the following order:

Platoon of Police.
Chief Marshal Schmehl and Aides, mounted—John Baus, Jacob Gross, R. von Mannstein, Oscar Guentzel.
Drum Corps.
Band.
Thirty men on horseback belonging to the Veteran Deutscher Krieger Verein.
Meinken's Band—forty pieces.
Deutscher Krieger Verein of Chicago and First German Sharpshooters' Batallion.
Order of Foresters, Uniformed, No. 1 of Chicago.
Band.
Deutscher Militar Verein.
Lakeview Krieger Verein.
Band.
St. Bonaficius' Memorial Association.
German-American Veterans and former soldiers of the German army.

The line of march was as follows: Madison, street east to La Salle, north to Randolph, east to State, south to Harrison, east to Michigan avenue, north to the Exposition Building, where Mayor Cregier and the city officials reviewed the parade from the grand stand.

The appearance of the men in line was commendable. Many of the German war veterans wore their decorations, and each man had a boutonnière of red, white, and blue ribbon pinned to the lapel of his coat. The Order of Foresters made a good showing in their iron gray suits, chapeaux, and green feathers. They marched more strictly in accordance to military tactics than the other organizations. The parade disbanded shortly before 3 p. m., when the organizations attended the several mass-meetings then in progress.

SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES.

Religious Exercises at Various Places of Worship Inaugurate the Day.

At Christ Reformed Episcopal Church the Second Regiment of Infantry, Battery D of the Artillery, and Blenker Post No. 373, G. A. R., attended the services. More than the usual time and pains were expended on the decorations, which were the work of the ladies of the church and Mr. Edward H. Turner. The bunting used was cheese cloth, and not colored muslin, which is the material usually employed. The church was crowded from the chancel to the altar, and many people went away because they could not get even a foothold. Bishop Cheney thanked the veterans and the militia for their presence, and said that they seemed to connect the present with the past. The Bishop also delivered an address in which he showed the necessity for a religious as well as civic demonstration on such a day as was being commemorated. He said that America formed only a hand's breadth in the measure of the world's history, but it was a Nation which was the residuum of all previous experiments, and, like one of Sir Joshua Reynolds' pictures, it did not take long to make it, but it required a long time to prepare to make it.

PLYMOUTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Gov. Fifer and his staff were the principal attraction at Plymouth Congregational Church. They arrived there at 9:30 o'clock, and all except the Governor were in full uniform. The Governor entered first, followed by Gen. J. W. Vance, Adjutant General; Col. W. S. Brackett, Inspector General; Col. Theodore Ewert, Assistant Adjutant General; and Col. Frank Clendenin, Col. H. Kohler, Col. Charles Bogardus, Col. Louis Krughoff, and Capt. R. B. Kennedy, Aides-de-Camp. At the right of the Governor and his staff sat Miss Josephine Lester of No. 3145 Groveland avenue dressed in the National colors as the Goddess of Liberty, and behind her sat 500 Sunday-school scholars carrying flags. The church was prettily though modestly decorated. The Rev. F. W. Gunsaulus delivered an eloquent but brief oration and special prayers for the civic rulers and the Nation were said. There was reading of Scripture and a general thanksgiving, after which the large congregation sang the hymn "America" and dispersed.

IMMANUEL BAPTIST.

At Immanuel Baptist Church Dr. Lorimer made a lengthy and able review of the progress of the Nation in the last hundred years. He went into figures and gave his audience some valuable statistics. He said that the ship of state of our free land contained the noblest hopes of mankind, and if it struck upon the rocks and foundered civilization would be a failure and mankind a blunder.

The Orkney and Shetland Benevolent Society and George H. Thomas Post No. 5 attended the services at Dr. Lorimer's church. The Sunday-school was present and essays on patriotism were read and prizes therefor were awarded to C. A. Smith, Davis H. Morris, Miss Mattie Coleman of Moseley School, and Misses Lorimer, Strawbridge, and Staffer. The church was handsomely decorated and the choir rendered some pretty music.

FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH.

The children of the Home for the Friendless attended the First Unitarian Church of the Messiah, of which the Rev. David N. Utter is pastor. The services opened with prayer by Dr. Utter, and after the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" and "Hail Columbia" Dr. Utter delivered a brief address. He had prepared a long oration in the form of a balloon journey from Maine to California, but he said there was not time to deliver it. He argued that a nation's prosperity was not insured alone by its limitless territory, its commercial resources, nor its inventions, or agriculture. The basis of its perpetuity lay in its government—in its Constitution—and so long as its Constitution found an echo in the people's hearts, so long would the nation prosper and continue.

UNION PARK CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

The strains of "Yankee Doodle" echoed through the Union Park Congregational Church yesterday morning. It was a solemn kind of "Yankee Doodle," as that air rendered on a church organ would naturally be, but it was "Yankee Doodle" just the same, and a gray haired elder in a front pew wriggled uneasily in his seat as he heard the strains. It was succeeded by "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," and "The Star Spangled Banner," and then the organist struck up "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," and all the girls and young men in the choir rose and joined in. The gray haired elder in the front pew grew easy, then benignant, then enthusiastic, and as he waved his hymn-book up and down in the rhythm of the hymn his shrill voice rang out higher than that of the leading soprano. The preacher smiled and the deacons all round smiled, and the smile starting thus spread all around the church. It was an impressive service. Lukewarm Christians who sauntered in grew radiant, and the patriotism dormant in their breasts grew and thrilled them with the spirit that was around. The prayer offered by Prof. G. S. F. Savage was full of plain, earnest thanksgiving and petition as simple in its utterance and as eloquent in its simplicity as the world-famed and ever to be remembered address read by Dr. Noble afterward—the inaugural address of President Washington. There was more patriotic music by the choir, and then an address by Prof. G. B. Wilcox of the Congregational Theological Seminary, and then more music and a benediction. The decorations were tasty, and were confined to the platform, where stood an oil portrait of Washington and a huge bouquet of flowers, while flags and streamers of red, white, and blue were draped from every side.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Attractive music, patriotic eloquence, bright decorations, and a crowded church was the result of Dr. Henson's centennial celebration at the First Baptist Church. It was a beautiful and impressive service, and the Sunday school children could not help feeling a swell of pride for the man who was inaugurated 100 years ago, whose bust was resting just above the reverend speaker's head, surrounded by bright flags and pretty plants. Dr. Henson spoke of the country in its infancy, and followed up its growth to the present time. The civil war, he said, was a cancer that soothing sirup would not help, and so the knife had to be resorted to. Yet the Southern people were today lovers of the flag. He expected to see the beautiful flag of our Government floating over Canada and Mexico ere long, and in time believed it would advance across the isthmus and rule South America, being an emblem of freedom to far away Patagonia. The second century would bring great poets and great statesmen, but never would the man be found who would lead the fame of Washington—the greatest of the others would be far behind. "Washington was our greatest patriot and statesman, he was our sovereign, our King."

ST. PAUL'S UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

The Rev. J. Coleman Adams, D. D., stood in the midst of a bower of patriotic emblems in St. Paul's Universalist Church and pictured to his congregation the beauties of life in a free republic. When foreigners came here and struck for higher wages, he said, it was a good sign, an indication that the down trodden man had at last been given new life, new hopes, new actions under the free flag of the United States. There was an attractive musical program, and just before Dr. Adams' address Miss Root sung the "Star Spangled Banner," the congregation joining in the chorus.

ADA STREET METHODIST CHURCH.

At the Rev. Bruesingham's Ada Street Methodist Church the decorations were elaborate. Every gallery railing was hung with bunting, flags were nailed upon the pillars, fastened upon the organ pipes, draped over the picture of Washington and the pulpit, and given to each person in the audience. After the singing of "America" by the congregation and prayer by the pastor Congressman Mason was introduced. He spoke of Mount Vernon, telling how Union soldiers and rebels met at Washington's grave even during the war. Miss Hattie Fleming recited "Washington's Drummer Boy," and Miss Nellie McKay read an essay upon "Washington as a Patriot." Mr. Mason presented prizes to fortunate essayists on the same topic, all the members of the Church Historical Society competing. An address by C. O. Baring and the singing of the Doxology completed the exercises.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH.

St. James' Church was comfortably filled with patriotic worshipers at the 9 o'clock service yesterday morning. The Rev. Dr. Vibbert officiated. The full surpliced choir sang the responses and the choral part of the service. The service used was one prepared by Dean Hale of Davenport, Ia., at the request of the Bishop of that diocese. It was a substantial reproduction of the service used at St. Paul's Chapel 100 years ago, when President Washington and the members of both Houses of Congress repaired thither immediately after the public exercises of the inauguration. At that service the Rt. Rev. Dr. Samuel Provoost, the first Bishop of New York and one of the chaplains of Congress, officiated. The service followed the order of morning prayer. The anthem was the Misericordia Domini, the psalm the 118th, beginning "O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious; because His mercy endureth forever." It contained the Te Deum arranged by Smart in F, the Apostles' Creed, collects for the day, for peace and for grace, a prayer for our civil rulers, a special thanksgiving, a general thanksgiving, and a prayer of St. Chrysostom. At the close of the service Dr. Vibbert made a brief address, touching on the connection of the church and religion with the efforts of the fathers for liberty and our Constitutional government. No effort at decoration, floral or otherwise, was made.

THIRD UNITARIAN CHURCH.

At the Third Unitarian Church, Monroe and Laflin streets, a good congregation of young and old assembled at 9 o'clock. The services consisted of the choral service for National occasions regularly used in the church, with a patriotic discourse by the minister, the Rev. James Vila Blake. The discourse was emphasized by three solos, one after each of the three divisions of the sermon. Mr. Blake spoke first of Washington and the Revolutionary War. After the closing words of this division the organ broke in with a triumphal burst, and Mr. Morgan, the bass singer of the choir, sang "The Sword of Bunker Hill." The minister spoke of Washington's victories in peace, after which, with another organ burst, Mr. Phillips sang "Land of Peace and Concord" to a fine Welsh melody. The minister spoke of Washington's lesson and example teaching us that true freedom is obedience and justice, after which Miss Holmes sang "Freedom, Fair Freedom," to an air from Handel. The pulpit platform was prettily decorated in red, white, and blue.

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH.

At Trinity Methodist Church the organ front and pulpit were prettily decked with flags, and there was an abundance of potted plants and flowers. The attendance was not large, as a more elaborate centennial celebration had been given Sunday evening, but the exercises were interesting. They included organ voluntary; Hymn 140, "O, Worship the King, All Glorious Above"; prayer; solo, "The Red, White, and Blue," Mrs. L. Hasbrouck; Hymn 148, "Mighty God While Angels Bless Thee"; selections from Washington's first inaugural, and remarks by the pastor, the Rev. F. M. Bristol; address, the Rev. Arthur Edwards; hymn, "America."

WABASH AVENUE M. E. CHURCH.

A praise and thanksgiving service was held in the Sunday-school rooms of the Wabash avenue M. E. Church, with a good attendance. The National airs were sung with a will and brief addresses were made by the pastor, the Rev. R. H. Pooley, and by Dr. D. S. Smith, Mr. Charles Busby, and Dr. A. Burr.

GRACE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

At Grace Episcopal Church, Wabash avenue, the regular morning services were conducted by the rector, the Rev. Clinton Locke, D. D., with special prayers and reading of selections from Washington's first inaugural. There were no decorations.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The First Regiment, I. N. G., 300 strong in all the glory of their neat gray uniforms and white helmets, headed by the Elgin Military Band and with the First Regiment Drum Corps guarding the rear, dazzled the eyes of hundreds of pretty maidens as they marched up to the First Presbyterian Church, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-first street, about 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning, stacked their arms on the opposite side of Indiana avenue, leaving a squad of twelve men in charge, and then marching into the church, the body of which had been reserved for them, the honored guests at its centennial services. The congregation had already been admitted and filled the two sides of the auditorium under the galleries. After the regiment was seated the doors were thrown open to all, and the great throngs who had gathered on the steps of the church and on the sidewalks to a distance of some rods crowded in, filling the galleries and aisles, hundreds being unable to get within the doors. The sight the church interior presented to the 2,000 people who were fortunate enough to gain entrance was a most inspiring one. The National colors reigned supreme. The great organ was literally hidden from view by the voluminous and graceful folds of flags so large that they hung from ceiling to floor. Stuart's famous portrait of Washington hung in the centre of this great wall of flags, and on one side of it, in figures of green and white, was the date "1789;" on the other "1889." The choir front was draped with flags, and festoons of patriotic bunting hung from the gallery railing, with groups of flags over each pillar. The pulpit was a bower of beauty with potted palms and vases of calla lilies hyacinths, and other flowers in profusion. The exercises were no less grand and inspiring than the decorations, the National anthems being rendered with the full force of the choir, the organ, the Elgin band, and the congregation of 2,000 voices. Following was the order: Organ prelude, "Triumphal March," Buck; Doxology, invocation, "The Star Spangled Banner," reading of the Scriptures; fantasie on American airs, Elgin band; prayer; "Hail Columbia"; oration, "A Hundred Years," the Rev. John H. Barrows, D. D.; "America"; benediction; postlude, fantasia on "Old Hundred," Eddy. Dr. Barrows' oration was a scholarly and eloquent picture of the progress of the country in its first century under the Constitution, a pæan of thanksgiving for the many moral and physical reforms that have been brought about, notably the great decrease in the evil of intemperance, and ending with the impassioned plea, "God Save the Republic."

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The Rev. S. J. McPherson of the Second Presbyterian Church, Michigan avenue and Twentieth street, delivered a thoughtful and scholarly address on the character of Washington. The impression frequently given out that Washington did everything easily was both mistaken and injurious. He always took pains, and it was his careful attention to detail that saved the American Republic. He was never an officeseeker—a quality to be commended to the politicians of the present day. He made himself so necessary that the office sought him. That is the kind of civil service we need but do not seem able to get.

The organ loft and the rear of the pulpit were beautifully draped with large flags, and there were other decorations at this church.

GRACE METHODIST CHURCH.

The congregations of the New England Congregational Church and the La Salle Avenue Baptist Church joined with the members of the Grace Methodist at La Salle and Locust street in commemorating the centennial day yesterday morning. The music was by the joint chorus under the leadership of E. S. Hogg. The organ, orchestra rail, and pulpit were draped with bunting, small flags appeared in all nooks, while many potted plants gave an air of freshness to the scene. The pillars and galleries were profusely hung with the National colors. A fair audience was present. "Hail Columbia" by the choir opened the exercises, followed by prayer by the Rev. J. B. Thames of the Baptist Church. A hymn and the "Star Spangled Banner" were then sung. The principal address was by the Rev. Thames on "Character," after which the pastor of the church, Dr. Robert McIntyre, made some appropriate remarks. A collection was made for the benefit of the Woman's Home and the Home for Working Women.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Centennial day was observed at the English Lutheran Church, La Salle and Elm streets, with appropriate exercises. Above the pulpit hung a draped picture of George and Martha Washington; flags appeared in the choir and smilax on the pulpit. An organ voluntary was followed by "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," by the choir. A scriptural lesson was read by the pastor, the Rev. C. Koerner, who also made some introductory remarks, the principal address being by Lawyer Wm. Vocke. Solos were sung by Miss C. Techen, "My Country 'Tis of Thee," and by Miss Julia Wagoner, "The Star Spangled Banner."

AT THE SYNAGOGUE.

At the synagogue Ohave Sholom Mariampole, No. 576 South Canal street, commemorative services were held at 9 a. m. The altar was handsomely decorated with tropical plants and large portraits of Washington and Harrison were suspended in front of it. The walls of the auditorium were draped with the National colors. A large audience was present. Mr. Eli B. Felsenthal addressed the meeting, explaining the meaning of the centennial celebration. It was the wisdom of the first President, he said, which had guided the United States through the hundred years which had just been completed, and it was the impetus in the right direction which he had given which kept the Nation steadily in the path of progress. That the Jews appreciated the character of Washington was seen in the fact that his picture was hung in the synagogue. It indicated that their patriotic sentiments were strong and closely allied with their religion. Charles Alexanderowitz, Henry M. Shabad, and Rabbi J. Barrit also made brief patriotic addresses. The latter said the Jews had been commanded to pray for countries where they had only met persecution and suffering. He thought they could pray for America with much better grace. Here they had never been persecuted and could always worship their God after the manner of their fathers. The Jews, he thought, more than all other peoples, owed a debt of gratitude to America. An impressive prayer of thanksgiving was chanted by a full choir.

ST. PAUL'S REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

At St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church the exercises were of a peculiarly pretty nature. Forty-two beautiful young ladies from the high school dressed in white and representing the States of the Union added greatly to the picturesque scene. Miss Edith Foster was the Goddess of Liberty, and was the cynosure of all eyes. The congregation was limited only by the capacity of the church. Bishop Fallows delivered an eloquent and patriotic address, his subject being "A Review of the Century: Its Social, Intellectual, Literary, Scientific, Educational, Political, and Religious Growth." A feature of the prayer service was the use by the congregation of prayer-books of the same edition used by Gen. Washington when he went to New York to be inaugurated 100 years ago.

EPIPHANY CHURCH.

"The Election and Calling of the Nation by God" was the subject of an interesting discourse by the Rev. Dr. T. N. Morrison at the special services of the Church of the Epiphany. In addition to this the services consisted of singing of patriotic songs by the congregation, the saying of special prayers for the President, the Senate, and the House of Representatives, and the reading of lessons. St. Margaret's School also held a special celebration of the day in the church chapel. A song, "The Blue and the Gray," by little Miss Nonie Williams, and "The Star Spangled Banner," with Miss Rosa Greenebaum as the soloist, were especially fine. Miss Ella T. Young delivered an address to the young ladies on "The Character of Washington."

THIRD PRESBYTERIAN.

An audience numbering more than a thousand people assembled in the lower auditorium of the Third Presbyterian Church, where appropriate services were held. A thanksgiving invocation was offered by the pastor, the Rev. Dr. J. L. Withrow, but no sermon or formal addresses were delivered. Instead of the usual program of the day the entire services were of a general thanksgiving order. Appropriate hymns were sung and these were supplemented by the inspiring strains of "America," "The Star Spangled Banner," and "Hail, Columbia." Twenty or more short addresses were made by leading members of the congregation in recognition of the subjects of thanksgiving. The principal subjects of thanksgiving thus mentioned were: That this great gathering of people as it is here and all over the country proves that the people do believe God lives and hears prayer; that an increasing and intelligent sentiment for Sabbath observance is rising over the land; that there is no slave in all the land; that there are always enough good men to overcome the forces of evil; and that the awful crime of intemperance is becoming more and more hated by the people.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL.

The Imperial Quartette, assisted by a full choir, gave a patriotic song service. Brief addresses were made by Mr. C. C. Bonney and Prof. H. M. Scott. The church was neatly decorated and a large congregation attended.

CENTENARY M. E. CHURCH.

The services at Centenary Church were short and consisted mainly of congregational singing. The Rev. H. G. Jackson officiated and Mr. L. L. Bond delivered an address.

SECOND BAPTIST.

The portico and pillars of the Second Baptist Church were canopied and draped with the National colors and within the altar and gallery rail were profusely decorated, pictures of the Presidents and America's honored statesmen appearing at regular intervals.

An exceptionally good quartet, consisting of Misses Kellogg and Pierson and Messrs. Newton and Drummond, assisted by an auxiliary quartet and full chorus, gave a number of appropriate selections.

The Rev. Dr. Lawrence conducted the services and delivered a brief address. The audience overflowed the church.

UNITY CHURCH.

From the choir railing in Unity Church fell the folds of two handsome American flags. They were flanked on either side by regimental colors loaned for the occasion by Gen. Bradley. On one side were the blue regimental colors of the infantry and on the other the yellow of the cavalry. No other attempt at decoration was made. The services were as simple and yet appropriate as the decorations. They began with the hymn, "Come, Thou Almighty King," sung by the congregation. The choir sang "Columbia" and the "Star-Spangled Banner." The Rev. T. C. Milsted, who conducted the exercises, said that 100 years ago services were held in all the churches. It was therefore exceedingly appropriate that on this Centennial-Day the celebration should begin with religious services. As nothing could better conduce to a proper appreciation of the events being celebrated than a study of the thought and words of the father of our constitutional government, he had decided, instead of any remarks of his own, to read Washington's inaugural address. At the conclusion of the reading of the address "America" was sung by the congregation and the services closed with the benediction.

FOURTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

A deep religious feeling of patriotism pervaded the simple services at the Fourth Presbyterian Church. The folds of the American flag hanging behind the speakers' desk made a fitting background for a beautifully framed portrait of Washington. The services opened with singing. The Rev. Dr. Stryker, who conducted the services, said though God worked in a peculiar manner, His methods were not singular in any generation. Following the reading of the lesson several patriotic songs were sung. Dr. Stryker made a brief address full of patriotic and religious fervor, and the exercises closed with the hymn "America."

HOLY NAME CATHEDRAL.

High mass was celebrated with military accompaniment at the Catholic Cathedral of the Holy Name on State and Superior streets yesterday morning. The decorations of the church were such only as are always to be found about the altar, but the military element present lent an impressiveness to the scene that was only increased by the sermon preached by the Rev. Father P. J. Muldoon, the Chancellor of the

Archdiocese. There was a large congregation present, Archbishop Feehan conducted the exercises, and in the robes of his office. The boys of the parochial school, who are organized as the Holy Name cadets, were present in uniform. The bright colors of the cadets as they marched into the church carrying a large American flag, the coloring of the Archbishop's robes, the light falling through the stained glass of the gothic windows made a picturesque scene. The music was Haydn's Mass in D, Verdi's "Justus et Palma," Weber's "O tu Jubel." Mrs. A. Donay was the soprano and Miss Kate Coffey the contralto of the choir. Father Muldoon was escorted to the pulpit by a platoon of cadets. He spoke of the life of Washington and the Catholic Church under American institutions.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.

The centennial celebration was observed at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church by the reading of the morning prayer for the day and a short address by the Rev. W. D. De Witte. The surpliced choir sang an anthem of thanksgiving and special prayers for the President and Congress were offered. There was no attempt to decorate the church, and the only traces of the National colors to be seen were in the rosettes and ribbons worn by members of the congregation.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER.

The Old Hundred, sung by the congregation of the Church of the Redeemer, at Warren avenue and Robey street, yesterday, rang out as only that glorious old hymn heartily sung by 200 voices can. An hour later the strains of America were as fervently sung, just before the congregation, assembled to celebrate the day, dispersed. It was a thoroughly patriotic service. The decorations over the door were patriotic; the streamers back of the platform had patriotism in every stripe, and the flowers that ornamented the reading-desk inspired patriotism by their colors of red and white and blue. And if the singing was patriotic the address delivered on the "Life of Washington" by the pastor, the Rev. Charles Conklin, was none the less so. He spoke at length on the character of the first President and the influence exerted by him in the formation of the Constitution, of his patience, faithfulness, and patriotism. The congregation sang "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean," and the there was an address by one of the elders and a prayer by another, and after singing the national hymn the meeting broke up.

FOURTH BAPTIST CHURCH.

The lecture room in the Fourth Baptist Church was hung with bright-colored streamers. The platform and reading desk were radiant with red, white, and blue, and in the centre of the former was a large portrait of Washington framed like everything else in the colors of the national flag. The services were simple in the extreme and consisted of an address by the pastor, the Rev. J. Wolfenden, and music of a patriotic nature by the choir. That is, the choir started in but every one sang and made the little lecture room fairly ring with sound. It was a simple, unostentatious, and heartfelt commemoration of the greatest of national events.

EIGHTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Each elder of the Eighth Presbyterian Church hustled around the house yesterday morning until he found a piece of red, white, and blue silk or a little flag to twist through his buttonhole, and even Dr. Wallace, the pastor, wasn't satisfied until he got a little knot of the same colors tied to his coat. Then he led the elders to the platform in the church and they all sat down under a canopy of the same bright colors. Every one, from the oldest elder to the small boys in the rear seats, looked happy. The organist evidently felt good, too, for the music was of an unusually lively kind. There was "America" and other patriotic songs, sung by the choir and the congregation alike, and Dr. Wallace made a patriotic address.

CATHEDRAL SS. PETER AND PAUL.

Patriotic songs by the choir and audience and an address by Bishop McLaren composed the programme at the Cathedral SS. Peter and Paul, Peoria street and Washington boulevard. The attendance was rather light, owing doubtless to the early hour at which the services were held.

"AMERICA'S" ELDERLY AUTHOR.

A Talk with the Rev. S. F. Smith About the Famous National Anthem.

Chicago News: The Rev. Samuel Francis Smith, D. D., is the incarnation of his famous hymn. His mind and body at 80 years are as healthy as the sentiment in "My country, 'tis of thee." The expression of his face is as strong and as inspiring of confidence as the measure of his song. Mr. Smith looks like "America." Both are typically American. The spirit of each is gentle but lofty, winning but commanding respect. It beams in the venerable face and lights his eye.

Mr. Smith is a man of ordinary stature, a trifle stooped with four-score years, but as nimble on his feet as a man of 60. He is full-bodied, but not stout. His face is an oval, with a short fringe of white beard under his chin and a crown of nearly snow-white hair on his head. His skin is of that healthy, transparent pink peculiar to age and infancy. His mouth is large and lips full; nose strong and straight; eyebrows heavy, and eyes bright and kindly in expression.

The hymn that has made him famous was the idle inspiration of a youthful rhymster. He had graduated from Harvard University in 1829, in the class with Oliver Wendell Holmes, and was a student at the Andover Theological Seminary. He was only 23 years old, but he had visited Europe, passing most of his time in Germany. Though not of German ancestry, he was familiar with the German tongue, and to this circumstance the Nation owes its anthem.

"I remember," said Mr. Smith last night, "that the afternoon in which I wrote the little song was drear and cloudy—a February afternoon in 1832. Mr. W. C. Woodbridge, a Boston gentleman who took great interest in collecting song books and music, had returned from Germany with a number of children's song books. Mr. Lowell Mason, a publisher of children's songs, had secured the books, and because of my familiarity with the language they were turned over to me. I had written a number of songs for Mr. Mason before that time, and in that way he came to know me.

"Turning over the books this afternoon my eye caught a song with the meter I adapted. The sentiment attracted me, and before night the poem was written and laid away in my portfolio. Some time after I took it to Mr. Mason. I never thought any more about it. Indeed, I was surprised to find that it received any public attention. It was first sung in public, so far as I know, at the old Park Street Church, in Boston, the following Fourth of July, and I was surprised when I saw it on the program. I did not call the song 'America' or give it any name. That was Mr. Mason's work. The song did not become noted until the time of the Civil War, when it grew into great favor."

"What do you think made it so popular?"

"I really do not know," laughed the venerable man. "I wonder at it myself, but I was talking with Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes about that thing not long ago. He said he had studied the song to find what it was that caught the public favor. He said he had concluded that the first word was the secret of its power. 'My country was an appeal to every person in the land, he thought. Every one who sung it felt that it was his country. If I had said 'our' country Dr. Holmes thinks it would have divided the sentiment; every person would have felt that he had only a share in the country as he sung 'Our country.' I think Dr. Holmes may be right.

"I have often wished that I had known the future of the poem," said Mr. Smith, thoughtfully. "I would have taken more care with it—made some corrections in it."

"Were you a professional rhymester?"

"O, no; I wrote for my own amusement—to fill up spare time. I am not a musician, and never composed tunes."

Mr. Smith is a minister of the Baptist Church, and preaching has been his life work. He has written a number of hymns, but has never made a collection of his works. "The Morning Light Is Breaking" is as famous as a religious hymn as his "America" is as a National anthem. He and Mr. Mason collected and edited the first book of children's songs published in this country. It was called the "Juvenile Lyre." The air of "America" was taken from the German songbook, though English critics claim it as an English melody. It is the same as "God Save the King," the national air of Great Britain. It is not the national air of Germany, however, as many suppose. The Danes also claim that the music originated with them.

Mr. Smith is visiting his youngest son, Mr. E. N. Smith, a salesman with Morrisson, Plummer & Co., the druggists. He lives at Eggleston, a suburb in Englewood.

Where Rest May Be Found.

Lincoln Journal: James Whitcomb Riley says that he would like to lie down in a new-made grave and pull the green turf over him so that he might for a time enjoy absolute quiet and repose. In case this is impracticable he might achieve the same end by going to St. Louis.

In Other Respects We Are Doing Well.

Philadelphia Press: Secretary Blaine is slightly ill, but it is to be observed that his illness has no debilitating effect upon the foreign policy o the Government, as Mr. Bayard's had.

One Good Result.

Baltimore American: One good thing about the centennial celebration will be that it will afford an opportunity to introduce George Washington's portraits to one another. They are so much unlike that they must feel like strangers.

The Wicked "Literary Fellers."

New York World (Dem.): Grover Cleveland is openly charged with having a literary bureau devoted to his interests. Heaven help the aspiring Presidential candidate who pins his faith to a literary bureau!

GREAT CROWDS IN TENT A.

MAYOR CREGIER ACTS AS CHAIRMAN AND INTRODUCES THE SPEAKERS.

Fully 7,000 People Present and Great Enthusiasm Displayed — The Meeting Opened by Francis Walker, and H. L. Coburn Made Temporary Chairman—The Addresses of Mayor Cregier, Judge Prendergast, and Bishop McLaren—Great Enthusiasm Displayed.

Any one who doubted the patriotism of Chicago's great cosmopolitan population and the enthusiasm that would be exhibited on the occasion of the anniversary of the Nation's birthday should have witnessed the stirring scenes on the Lake-Front, where the two mammoth tents were pitched.

At an early hour great crowds of people who were unable to gain admittance to the halls turned their faces towards the Lake-Front, and the great hegira began. The Chicago Dragoons and the Chicago Light Horse Squadron had marched to the tent and were kept busy keeping the dense mass of people from demolishing it in their eagerness to gain admittance.

When the meeting was called to order fully 7,000 people were assembled. The tent was resplendent with decorations. From the two tent poles ran rows of flags, and upon the platform could be seen plants and flowers. On one side of the platform the eye rested upon a large portrait of the first President of the United States, and upon the other side could be seen a picture of the last President, Benjamin Harrison. Seated upon the platform were about fifty persons, including many prominent citizens of Chicago and other cities. Mayor Cregier, who was to have been Chairman of the meeting, was late in arriving, and H. L. Coburn was chosen temporarily in his place.

As the orchestra, under the direction of Adolph Rosenbecker, commenced playing an overture of American airs a cry was raised for flags, and as hundreds were thrown from the platform the vast audience rose as one man and a wild scramble for the National emblem ensued.

It took just five minutes for the Chairman to restore order, when, with bowed heads, all joined with the chaplain, Bishop McLaren, in an invocation to Almighty God for the continued prosperity of the Nation.

The audience was then requested to join in singing "Hail, Columbia," but for some cause they failed to respond, and the orchestra labored diligently through four verses, totaly oblivious of the fact that their efforts were not accompanied by singing.

At this point Mayor Cregier entered, and was introduced by the Chairman. He was received with round upon round of applause, and made a short and eloquent address. Francis Walker, Secretary of the meeting, then read messages and letters from Minneapolis, Springfield, and Pittsburgh, sending greetings and congratulations to Chicago, which were received with cheers and waving of flags. Telegrams from Carl Schurz of New York, Vice President Levi P. Morton, Sir John Macdonald, and others, teeming with patriotic sentiment, were also read and loudly cheered.

"On the program," said Chairman Coburn, "is 'The Star Spangled Banner.' It is for your use, and you are expected to join in singing these songs that are calculated to stir the hearts and blood of every native and adopted son and daughter of America."

Seven thousand people arose, and seven thousand voices, led by the Bohemian chorus and their orchestra, shouted forth the beautiful anthem.

BISHOP McLAREN'S PRAYER.

Francis Walker, the Secretary, opened the meeting by saying: "I am instructed by the Centennial Committee to introduce the Hon. H. L. Coburn as the Chairman of this meeting. Mr. Coburn, you are Chairman."

Mr. Coburn took the chair and said: "The first thing in order is an overture of American airs by the orchestra."

The orchestra then responded with a number of patriotic pieces, at the conclusion of which Mr. Coburn said: "Next in order is the invocation of the divine blessing by the Chaplain, Bishop McLaren."

The Bishop prefaced the invocation in the following words:

I am about to ask my fellow-citizens who are beneath this tented roof to unite with me in the recognition of Almighty God and our fathers' God, and I ask that you uncover and keep silent. Let us pray:

Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven; give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those that trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

Almighty God, who in the former time did lead our fathers forth by Thy grace, we humbly beseech for us, Thy children, that we always prove ourselves a people mindful of Thy favor and glad to do Thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound language, and pure manners; defend our liberty, preserve our unity, save us from lawlessness and violence, from discord and confusion, from pride and arrogancy, and every evil way. Give the spirit of wisdom to those who may have control in any way of our Government, to the end that there may be good government at home and peace with all the world. In the time of prosperity fill our hearts with thankfulness, and in the day of trouble suffer not our trust in Thee to fail, all which we ask for Jesus Christ's sake.

O God, whose name is excellent in all the earth, who this day didst enable our forefathers to complete and perfect our National Government by the inauguration of the first President of these United States, Thy servant, George Washington; we bless and adore Thy glorious majesty for all Thy loving kindness manifested towards this land and this people, and we humbly beseech Thee to continue Thy goodness to us, that the heritage which we have received may be preserved in our time and translated unimpaired to the generations to come, that all nations of the earth may know that Thou, O Lord, art our Savior and mighty Judge, and our King forever. Grant this, we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

THE ADDRESS OF MAYOR CREGIER.

Introduced by Mr. Coburn He Makes a Brief but Patriotic Speech.

The next thing in order was the singing of "Hail, Columbia," in which the audience was requested to join. The orchestra started off with a vast amount of patriotism but the wrong tune. The orchestra played with unwavering fidelity six verses and did not seem to be at all aware of the absence of vocal effort. When the orchestra had finished Mr. Coburn said: "In the order of exercises are some introductory remarks by the President. I stand before you as the substitute for the gentleman who was expected to preside at this meeting and address you at this moment. The gentleman who was expected to preside has arrived, and I now have the pleasure of introducing to you his Honor, Mayor Cregier of Chicago."

Mayor Cregier was greeted with a round of applause as he took the platform. He said:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: To say that I am deeply impressed with this assembly will not convey to you my feelings. To be here today, this beautiful spring day, to commemorate and in some measure to celebrate the Nation's birthday is a privilege for which I feel profoundly grateful, and if I bespeak the feeling and sentiment of this audience I know I may say the same for them. This extraordinary occasion—think of it, Mr. Chairman, fellow citizens! It is safe to say that not a soul in this audience, and perhaps in our peerless city, will ever live to enjoy the recurrence of this great event. When I, sir, humble as I am, look down the vista, and, aided in my vision by the records of history, find that from our heterogeneous people of 100 years ago this matchless Government has resulted, I tell you, gentlemen, I tell you, fellow-citizens, all, that I have no words to express my profound gratitude. That has been done by the eminent divine in his prayer, and I most heartily join him, and I join this concourse of American citizens in thanking Almighty God that we are privileged to enjoy the great blessings of liberty and equality before the law in this mighty country of ours, in this peerless city of ours. ["Hear, hear."]

Fellow-citizens, do not let us forget to thank the Almighty for having produced that band of patriots who by their zeal established a government that, geometrically speaking, appears to me like an inverted pyramid with its apex down, spreading and enlarging until we have reached almost the summit of perfectness in our country. God grant that this Government may go onward and upward.

I am here; I have broken in through the courtesy of the Chairman and through your kindness to say these few words, interrupting the regular proceedings, and there are other speakers who can entertain you far better than I can, but, however much more they may do so, however much more eloquent they may be than I, I tell you there is not a man in this audience, not a man within the realm of this free Republic, that has a greater degree of love for its principles than I, and so long as I live I shall do so. And you young people of the rising generation, of whom I see thousands before me, let me urge you to endeavor by your acts to preserve and perpetuate this Government so long as the sun shall shine.

SOME PATRIOTIC UTTERANCES.

Judge Richard Prendergast of the County Court Makes an Address.

The audience then sang "Hail, Columbia," and Secretary Walker read the congratulatory communications. There was more singing and Judge Prendergast was introduced by the Chairman. He said:

It is well to rejoice and to celebrate the toils, the sufferings, and the wisdom of our fathers. While we praise their efforts let us not forget to draw proper lessons from their example.

What is the Constitution? Not a messenger of law and order appearing suddenly in the skies and descending to bless men for all time. It is the written expression of a nation for the guidance and control of its members. It was the last act in the great chain of events that resulted in the eternal union of liberty and law—in the establishment of a system of Government that has for its corner-stone the recognition of the people as the sole depositaries of power.

Our Government is not the child of chance. An orderly procession of causes, operating from the discovery of the continent until the present hour, have made the Constitution not only the instrument the fathers left it but the ever-broadening charter of a people's imperial power.

On the southern half of the continent the ambition of the conquerors was to seize the wealth the natives had amassed, and the blighting effects of that course are felt in those latitudes even to this time.

Different purposes animated those who conquered the wilderness of the north—and with them industry and virtue were the sources of material progress—and built up colonies capable, though few in number and scantily supplied with the materials of warfare, to repel the assaults of the savage on the one hand and on the other to overcome the strength and the armies of Great Britain.

The centuries before the Revolution were given, in the providence of God, to the formation of a people strong in their reliance upon Him. The colonists not only beheld the evils of tyranny manifested in distant lands, but their fathers had fled from tyranny, and they themselves were sought to be made the victims of its exactions. The light that in Europe began to beat upon the ancient claims of privilege spread to America, and the colonists became diligent inquirers into the nature of government, its origin, functions, and its end, and from their experience, their studies, and their needs they evolved this principle: That government is the means for the preservation of order among great bodies of men, and of resisting external and internal violence. They believed that all the powers of government were of right derived from the people, and from them alone, and they rightly judged that this doctrine, so well approved by their own reason, was the decree of Heaven itself. The contest between the monarchical principle and the popular principle was inevitable. The rights of kingship, if not upon the decline, had reached their highest point. The rights of manhood had been gathering force for ages, and had entered upon their upward movement. The contest between these forces, though fated to be waged in America, was a struggle most momentous in its consequences to the human race and for all time. To establish the right of self government upon this continent would be to set the beacon of liberty so high that its light would penetrate the farthest domains of arbitrary power. Monopoly of government reigned everywhere, and it was fortunate for human rights that the vanguard of liberty consisted of men so fitted to be her champions as were the fathers of our Republic. Their struggle may rightly be regarded as the instrument in the hands of Providence to establish the new evangel. They were the children of a high destiny without, perhaps, comprehending the full measure of their dignity and importance as factors in human history. The work they set themselves to do grew beyond their highest expectations, but they grew equal to all its needs. Perhaps they thought but of resistance to taxation without representation, and as time went on it may be they grew to desire the independence of the several colonies; but the power that they resisted was one the effects of which, though manifested in special instances, had general operation. Resistance to be effective had to be resistance of united colonies. The words "Join or die" became a watchword of liberty. Resistance was impossible without unity, and unity made resistance successful.

Great Britain attacked Massachusetts when she shed the blood of the patriots of Lexington, but that blow struck such fires of patriotic anger throughout all the colonies as fused them into one people. Lexington, Concord, and Bunker Hill are the sacred precincts from which a nation came to life. Throughout the Revolutionary struggle American arms were glorified by the cause they were used to vindicate. War, always dreadful, sufferings unsurpassed in severity were sanctified, because they were the means used by God to promote His great designs. Out of that struggle came the Declaration of Independence, a harbinger of victory, that epic of man's redemption from political thralldom, whose effects have not ceased to thrill the nations yet.

When at last the united colonies were received into the family of independent nations as an equal new difficulties arose, new dangers threatened. The revolution against concentrated power had a tendency to recommend forms of government filled with elements of disintegration, and the Articles of Confederation adopted under the influence of revulsion from centralized authority soon demonstrated that, even though free, man was still human, and that order could not prevail without the existence of organized authority.

Prior to the Revolution there was no visible bond of connection between the colonies sanctioned by law. They were communities distant from each other. Their foundations had been somewhat dissimilar, and in the development of each there had grown up interests, sentiments, laws peculiar to itself. The common belief was that on the accomplishment of the Revolution each colony became sovereign and independent of all other powers and communities. This view took but small account of the part that necessity has in the formation of States; of that necessity which is the result of all of the conditions that exist at a given time and place, and whose power is as imperative as it is oftentimes invisible. It soon became apparent that the plan of a league of independent States was insufficient both for the preservation of internal peace between the colonies themselves and for the purpose of asserting the power of the American people upon the theatre of international affairs. The statesmen of the time and the people divided on these questions. Some of the most fervent patriots of the Revolution opposed the adoption of the present Constitution. Patrick Henry, who will live forever in the annals of patriotic eloquence, was among the number who believed they saw in the new Constitution the grave of liberty. But Washington, Jefferson, Hamilton, Adams, and Madison proved themselves to be as ripe in statesmanship as they had been patriotic in the days that tried their souls.

For months and years the burning question was, What form shall the Government of the country take? What shall be the measure of the authority that must be vested in a general government? What portion of the sovereign powers of the States shall they part with for the common weal? And, as the result of all, there was formed that instrument, bold, yet conservative, an innovation, yet replete with the elements of conservative strength, the Constitution of the United States.

This instrument was the solemn act of the whole people of the United States, not a compact or a league entered into by sovereigns and from which as interest or whim dictated each was at liberty to withdraw. It is the definition by the people of the boundaries of their agents' power; it is the organic law on which the National Government rests, and at the same time it is a pledge on the part of the whole people to each State and community that the substance of republican government shall exist in every State forever; it is the pledge of the Nation that self-government shall prevail in all grades of governmental being; it is based upon universal manhood suffrage, and to judge it aright it is to be construed together with those great occurrences that were practically contemporaneous with it and from which it emerged. The spirit of the Declaration of Independence, with all its sublime truths, is as truly a part of the Constitution as any word written in its text.

And we celebrate today not merely the complete formation of government, as provided for in the Constitution, but beyond this we celebrate the consummation of that great movement which transformed dependent colonies into an independent Nation, a movement which found the individual dependent upon acts of Parliament and royal decrees, in the formation of which he took no part, and left the individual the unit of sovereignty and the people the source of all power.

And what a heritage is American liberty. Under its benign spirit education has ceased to be the patrimony of the few and has become the heritage and the birthright of all. The spirit of Thomas Jefferson, breathing the purest of democracy, most generous in its recognition of the rights of all men, permeates all our institutions. The first amendment to our Constitution is a guarantee of absolute and perpetual religious equality before the law. The fairest countries of the world had been from time to time and even for ages plunged into strife and fratricidal war, because, failing to understand that the conscience of man is beyond the domain of human control, man sought to usurp a power over his brother which even divine authority has never exercised—the power to interfere with man's free will, the most exalted faculty the Creator has bestowed upon His children.

The colonists themselves had not been free from acrimonious contests upon this question; but, blessed be the Giver of all good, to whose love we owe this boon, that question is at rest with us forever.

According to the spirit of our laws every man is free to pursue happiness—to seek his own welfare in such way as his own judgment approves. In other lands labor is not honorable; with us in all its varied forms it is the only source of honor. The hand, the heart, and the intellect accomplishing some rightful purpose are the best titles to esteem and favor. Elsewhere man is doomed to labor as a curse; with us he seeks it as a blessing. Upon this continent labor first breathed the breath of life, first came to its high estate, and with uplifted eye looked upon the earth, and sea, and sky, its dominion, and felt that it too was fit for empire.

True, slavery, that remnant of the ancient curse that had existed in so many lands and in so many forms, had unfortunately struck its roots deep in the social, industrial, and political conditions of our country. While desiring its extirpation the fathers were compelled—accepting immediate non-interference as a lesser evil—to leave its amelioration and extinction to future times. For this they should not be condemned. The circumstances confronting them forbade any other course. But who shall declare that their act was even an error? The subject of slavery sustained the high debate, which for generations made the Constitution its limitations and its extent, the boundaries of State and National authority its subject. The right of dismemberment of the Union and the claim of perpetual union ranged their supporters upon such lines that war alone could, as it did, determine the controversy. Perhaps it is well that this question arose and was settled with slavery as the provocation for difference of opinion. Had other questions and other times ranged the people of the country into hostile forces, who may picture what the result might be?

We are so accustomed to universal suffrage that it is scarce conceivable that civilized governments at any time sought the true sources of their power anywhere but in the consent of the governed. And yet in the United States for the first time universal manhood suffrage was made the foundation of government and the arbiter of every public question. Growing out of this idea was the proposition that the place of a man's birth was of no consequence in determining his right to vote. The Republic sent its invitation to all lands that the oppressed might come; that they would be welcome, not only to take part with us in the ordinary affairs of life, but that upon every individual who came with heart loyal to the principles of the Republic she would place the crown of citizenship. Native and foreign born, do we realize the dignity that is ours, we who are the ministers in the temple of the law—more than this, we who are the creators of law itself? From time to time a half panic has possessed the faint-hearted, and a timid cry has been raised to restrict immigration. Our Nation is an empire of emigrants. Columbus and the missionaries, the Puritans and the cavaliers, Lord Baltimore and William Penn, Jackson and Phil Sheridan—all were emigrants. The Republic was not founded by natives, and the Republic was not founded for natives. The Republic was founded for man, for every man who was born upon this continent, or who would come to these shores willing to assume and to discharge the duties of citizenship. As heroic deeds as glorified our country's history were achieved by the foreign born. Nor in civil life are they less in loyalty and worth than those so fortunate as to be born here. The highest boast of our revolutionary fathers was that the light of liberty was to shine so brightly that its influence was to be felt in all lands, so that the heavy-laden of all climes might be attracted by its beauty and come to share in its beneficence.

Let us still be friendly to the millions who have come. Let us tender great welcome to the millions who are coming, who are coming even now, with sturdy frames and honest hearts, to cast their lot with ours. Let the only condition be that they will do their duty by the Republic even as we are bound to do ourselves.

Do they need education? Let us not give them effusive platitudes. The best way to transform the foreigner into an American is for every citizen to put conscience into all his public duties. Let us teach by the great force of example. How can he who was born a subject perhaps of arbitrary power be tractable under authority where, misinformed, he perhaps dreamt of unrestrained freedom, when he beholds the prize of citizenship lightly esteemed and its duties even neglected by those who should excel, and when he sees the actual government of affairs all too often in the hands of the unworthy? Do we all appreciate our power? More still, do we all realize the responsibilities arising from our power? Do we discharge the duties that are inseparable from our rights? The right of self-government was worth a war, and the price of liberty—the sufferings of those who struggled and the lives of those who died—was not too great. What does duty to the Republic demand of us? Not life, not liberty, not property, not sufferings, not privations; but, in these our peaceful days, simply that we watch, and guard, and rightly use the treasure so hardly won, so wisely preserved, and so happily transmitted to us by the fathers, the full fruition of whose courage and wisdom we celebrate today.

The ballot is the freeman's arm. Before its force every wrong must fall; but if we permit its abuse its power can be used with deadly effect against us and against posterity. Ordinary crimes against the elective franchise violate the integrity of the ballot, it is true, but there is a more insidious way by which its vigor is sapped, its essence poisoned, its power destroyed. That is by bribery of public servants, by the illicit interference at the sources of law, and in all departments where the law is administered. The coarse forms of offense attach to the externals. These are easily seen, quickly discovered, and susceptible of prompt punishment. But the sinister corruptionist sends his agents where the people's servants are placed to do the people's will and plays foul with delegated power. These are the arch enemies of liberty, whose misdeeds make or tend to make self-government a by-word and a thing of scorn. The great and the good of other times took part in public affairs. They were politicians.

But with them place was a post of duty. So should it be with us. What nobler task than to be the guardians of the Republic, even though it be in the obscure post of sentinel? In our times no sacrifice of material interests is involved in the performance of our duty. But it cannot be performed merely by voting the day of election and abstaining the remainder of the year from all public affairs. How true it is that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. Let us revive the good old New England town meetings so far as our conditions will permit, and they do permit a revival of the spirit of those town meetings. Let our elections be contests between principles and on occasions between men, and not a blind contest of partisan cohorts. Let good citizens regard it as an honor to have served upon a jury—to have been the dispensers of justice. A careful prompt, cheerful, and honorable discharge of public duties should exalt a man in the opinion of his neighbors. Public opinion is the general conscience finding voice. Let us all join in creating it. Let its power be such that the briber, the gift-giver, the violator of the ballot, the wrongdoer of every kind shall be broken and bowed and sent his way in shame. What resistance would be evoked by an attempt on the part of a Legislature to deprive us of the right to take part in any one or all of the duties of citizenship! And yet that which we would fight to prevent we too often do ourselves.

Every generation has its own duty to perform; its own legacy to leave to posterity. May I submit that our duty is at least to transmit unimpaired to those who shall succeed us the priceless blessings of civil liberty? Shall it be said by the historian that our strength proved our weakness; that because there was no external foe we gave no heed to the corroding influences that were at work upon the pillars of the State? The fathers struggled with monopoly and overcame its power. Are we unable to cope with it when it assumes another form and has somewhat different designs? The tyrant of those days denied the equal protection of the laws—denied the right to take part in the making of the laws. We have to deal with agencies that would leave the form of self-government to us, but at the same time use their powers for undue and selfish advancement. Those who at the foundation of the Government foretold danger based their prophecies upon the history of other nations. They said that wealth would increase mightily, and when it did that corruption would prevail, and that the people would lose the zest for liberty.

Let it be our task to prove that a nation may be wealthy, yet its public functions not corrupt, its people not forgetful of their duties. Let us remember that the Republic was founded not for the purpose of amassing wealth but for the purpose of elevating manhood and making liberty something more than a name, making freedom a great reality to all men.

No man has the right to be a private citizen in the sense that he takes no interest or but slight interest in public affairs. This Nation and all its powers—general, State, and local—constitute our household. Let it be our earnest study and our continuing labor to see that its affairs are well ordered, and that our voice shall give the orders.

After all, the highest work of man is not to become so that he may have no care for the morrow. Providence has deigned to give to us power that can be the means of bettering the conditions of the millions of the human race here and elsewhere. Let us begin at home, and as we help to brighten the outlook for those who toil, whose bone and sinew and muscle is the staff by which the banner of our country is sustained and from which it floats, there will go out from our borders such moral energies as will break the bonds of privilege everywhere, such lessons of practical brotherhood that the lot of the unnumbered poor will be bettered, and such reverence for the nature which God has given to man that Government by the law and by the conscience and for the welfare of man will prevail in all lands and in all times; such great conceptions of right and duty that the whole race will be elevated to higher levels of existence than earth has witnessed yet.

The genius of the day will be my apologist for offering some verses that the hour inspires. Name them, if you will, a "Centennial Hymn":

CENTENNIAL HYMN.

"Great spirit, through the universe,
Through myriad form Thy powers proclaim;
What race, as ours, is bound by love
To praise and magnify Thy name?

"Thy word bade both the oceans part
And raised this continent on high;
Thou fill'dst it from unmeasured stores
And blessed it with great destiny.

"And lo! when time was all fulfilled
Thy wondrous purpose to declare,
Thou gavest to man another world
That he might found free empire there.

"Thou taught him once again Thy truth,
That force is evil, love divine—
And rule alone is just that flows
Below, yet parallel, with Thine.

"Thou chastenest him; but, purified
By deep communion—yea, with Thee—
He learned and builded on this rock,
Thy word—'the mind of man is free.'

"Thy counsels guided while were wrought
The Nation and the Nation's laws;
We thank Thee, bless Thee, bow in praise—
Thou art, O God, the Sovereign Cause."

My friends, let us be animated by the principles of the sages and the heroes whose work we commemorate; let us hope that the breath of a newer life will stir the breasts of men, that the horizon of human sympathy will broaden so as to embrace them all, and that the constitution will be to those afar and to those who abide beneath its fostering care indeed the temple in which the fathers of the Republic enshrined Liberty so that her spirit would abide among the sons of men forever.

THE MISSION OF THE NEW WORLD.

Bishop Spalding Tells What Our Future Should Be.

Chairman Cregier next announced Bishop Spalding of Peoria, who addressed the assembly as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: A great people needs not praise, and the millions of Americans who today assemble in all their cities and towns, in their public edifices, of religion, of Government, and education, are gathered, not in a frivolous spirit of vanity, not in a spirit of boastfulness, but in the spirit of true joy and of deep thankfulness. Indeed, if we look at what has been accomplished within a hundred years here in America it is easy to grow boastful; yet a dispassionate view of the subject forces us to recognize that much of what has been achieved is due rather to fortunate circumstances than to the character and energy of the people. America was discovered at a time when Europe was merging from the darkness of medieval barbarism, from its confusion, its lawlessness, and its ignorance. Thus already the populations of the Old World were prepared to some extent to begin a freer and higher kind of life here in the New World. And when North America was colonized monarchy in Europe was everywhere degenerating into despotism. The disruption of the church had ushered in a century and more of religious wars and fanaticism. Thus the lovers of Liberty and the lovers of peace were more than others attracted to these shores.

Again, when we declared our independence, when finally after years of struggle our independence was recognized by the world, the era of steam and electricity was about to begin in the world. Thus the nineteenth century dawned as the century of inventions, the century of enlightenment, the century of the diffusion of knowledge and of the growth and assertion of the principle of liberty. Also, our ancestors brought with them to America the greatest political principle that has ever been applied to the government of States, the principle of representation. Again, here they found a country rich in all mineral and vegetable productions; they found an invigorating and wholesome air, and a climate favorable to and stimulating to every kind of human energy. Thus, my dear friends, we perceive at a glance that God's providence in every way prepared for us a field wherein men might labor with a hope of bringing forth the best fruits. Yet after all has been said of the circumstances of the age, of the character of the early colonists, of the political and religious principles by which they were animated, of the climate and soil, yet must we say that a great number of achievements still remain for which the people alone must be given credit. Why has this country become the most attractive on the whole earth? Why is it that from every part of the world men turn their faces towards us and seek here higher blessings than they have hope of finding elsewhere? We offer them better opportunities, we offer them facilities for leading a brighter and higher and nobler and richer life than can be found anywhere else on the earth. [Loud applause.] Why to the north of us in Canada has there not been the same development? Why to the south of us in Mexico and in the islands? Why nowhere in the New World has there been a development which can be compared with ours? They have got climate in some respects superior to ours; they also were colonized by Europeans; and yet we have so far outstripped them that we alone are Americans; we are America. [Tremendous cheers.]

The great achievement of the American people is the establishment of a Federal Government on republican and democratic principles, an achievement which gives us a place and a part in human history, for there is nothing else like it. We have here a country almost as vast as the whole of Europe. Yet this country by the power of its Federal Government makes headway, keeps on its specific course without a standing army, without any obstructions, simply by the intelligence and the good sense of the people. All the rest of the civilized world support standing armies. The life of the people is drained to support them and they stand there as enemies facing one another. My dear friends, this would have been our fate; we here would have formed a multitude of nations, and these nations would have come into conflict with one another, and as a result they would have created standing armies, would have brought aristocracies and privilege and all those forces that are inimical to the people and to democratic rule. It was because our ancestors created a Federal Government, leaving the States independent, creating a higher unity in the Nation; it was because of this that our immense prosperity, our immense increase in numbers, and wealth, and power have come to us.

WHAT WE CELEBRATE.

We celebrate today the inaguration of George Washington as President, and any other man sinks into utter insignificance in the presence of this day. We celebrate here the putting into action the Constitution of the United States, the organization of our Federal Government. George Washington had some share in creating this Constitution, but only a minor share. When this Constitution was framed there was not a statesman in all Europe, probably there was not a statesman in all America, who believed that it would work. The attempt was sneered at as visionary. The men who sat in the convention in Philadelphia accepted compromise after compromise, and finally agreed upon the Constitution because they were ashamed to go home without having done something. These men did not believe in the stability of their work, not one of them. It was from the menace of anarchy, from the menace of utter lawlessness, from the inability to pay the debts of the old Congress, from a thousand evils that were pressing upon them that they were driven to adopt some experiment, and this experiment, made up of patchwork, of different enactments, probably against every one of which there was a majority in the convention. This experiment of government was launched upon the world and it has worked as though God himself had given it to us. [Loud applause.] It has worked to the utter confusion of all wise statesmanship. It has worked so that in the hundred years it has made us the most organized, the most united, the most prosperous people on the whole earth. [Applause.]

A man in the audience—And it was inspiration! [Laughter.]

We lead the nations in the perfect liberty we accord to all; we lead all nations in our loyalty to all kinds of true progress; we lead all nations in the desire to benefit every man and woman, to do good to every man and woman. [Applause.] Instead of breaking up into a multitude of minor States, we are one people. Slavery, as Judge Prendergast has said, was touched upon in that convention, and its settlement there would have dissolved that convention. As Madison said, the contest of slavery was inevitable; it was not to be between the small States and the great States, but between the slave-holding States and the free States. That contest came, and the American people rose in such might, with such fervor of determination, that they crushed out the attempt to sever the bonds of the Union. [Applause.] They made the bare thought of disunion forever ridiculous. God knows that we must all be buried and our children be buried before any man who is not a maniac will dream of disuniting this country again. [Applause.] We have therefore cemented our Union; we have become a Nation with a good will; we have forgotten the oceans of blood, we have forgotten the hate, we have forgotten the bitterness. I myself from a slave-holding State am a brother of every Northern man, and all the men of the South feel that it was God's mercy that kept them from winning. [Loud cheers and cries of "Hip, hip, hurrah."] It was God's providence for the future of the human race that kept them from victory. [Renewed cheers.] We have such a power on this continent that no Nation will dare to interfere with us. In South America, in Central America, in North America no nation will attempt to interfere with us. Therefore we need no army. Therefore war here is out of the question. Europe will not attack us, for Europe is too disunited; the European States are too much in dread of one another, too much threatened by the awful power of [illegible]. In all America who can harm us? We are left to grow and prosper. War has been the great curse of the human race; war has been the bane of nations and of civilization. More and more is the idea gaining that war is barbarous, is criminal. What shall we do? Why, certainly, the American people are not foolish enough to think they have no problem yet to solve. In a hundred years from today there will certainly be 500,000,000 people in the present territory of the United States. But we are not aiming at that. If we were hogs we might count them by the millions. [Loud laughter.] We are not aiming to become the wealthiest nation on earth; we are bound to become the wealthiest nation. Our wealth will make all former riches look like poverty. We are not aiming to give all men as much personal liberty as order will permit. Already we have done this. We must keep up this liberty. What is our aim to be? Why, it is to lift up the people, to make nobler men and women, wiser men, more enlightened, more moral, braver, and truer. We want the highest race here, not the most populous, not the richest, but we want the highest race. What do we do with our animals? We seek for the best breed of animals; and shall we not have in this country the best breed of men? [Uproarious cheers.] We want the best blood of the earth. We come from the flower of the Aryan race, and we come from the best brood of them, from the peasant and farming populations; not from the scrofulous aristocrats and kings of earth. [Cheers.] We want Americans to be a higher race of men than have ever existed.

A SUPERIOR PEOPLE.

I will tell you, my friends, I myself believe that the people of the United States today are the most superior people on earth. [Applause.] I would not boast at all. I would not say a word boastfully about this, but I have traveled in various countries, and I am old enough to observe, and I am convinced there is no nation on God's earth that can bring forward the same number of men and women of the high average that we can here in the United States. [Applause.] Again, no other people in the world are so eager to make headway, to learn, to make new inventions. We do not want to conquer any nation. The idea of conquest was an old barbarous idea. We could conquer Canada, could not we? [Laughter.] God knows we could take all America, but we don't want to do it. The American people do not want to do it. They have outgrown that barbarous era. What will we do? We will help Canada, and Mexico, and Cuba. I believe the American people look upon these countries as countries in which they are interested. They want to do them good. I was down in Cuba a few weeks ago. I found the people there all looking to the United States. They say, "Would to God we did belong to you!"

In Mexico where I was I found the intelligent people there delighted that the railroads had been built, that our machinery was coming to Mexico, that our enterprising men were going there to open the mines and to establish factories. We want to help them. Mexico is a republic. Canada will be a republic. Let them be federated with us. Our interests are one. Let us help them, encourage them, enlighten them, stimulate them. That is our mission. [Applause.] It is our mission beyond doubt, gentlemen, to do good in the world, and first of all to begin at home here. There are children now living who will see Chicago with 5,000,000 people. [Applause.] In a country like this the great danger is from ignorance, from immorality, from low-mindedness. If anything is going to do us harm it will be having in our cities and towns thousands of ignorant paupers, of idle criminals, of low minded men and women. We must work against this. There is practically no difference between the two parties now. There is the tariff and the free trade, and they both lie about it. [Laughter.] It really does not matter to a man of principle which party wins. There is bound to grow up a new party. It may be slow, for these organizations are tenacious, the Republican and Democratic, but one of them is bound to go away, and we are going to more and more identify politics with morality. Americans know that righteousness is life. We know the worldly temporal blessings of sobriety, of honesty, of thrift, of prudence, and economy. Now, since we are to create a state of affairs beneficial to all men, we are going to identify more and more politics with morality, because we are going to look more and more to men rather than to things. We are going to look less at our machinery, our crops, and our hogs, and we are going to look at our men, and we are going to understand more and more that not only private persuasion, not only the teaching of the churches, but the power of political influence must also be brought to bear upon public morality. In fact, one great question that is going to be forced into politics—we can sneer at it now, but it is going to come—is the question of prohibition. [Loud applause.] Mark my words. The saloon in America has become a public nuisance. The liquor traffic by meddling with politics and corrupting politics has become a menace and a danger. Those who think and those who love America, and those who love liberty, are going to bring this moral question into politics more and more; also this question of bribery—this question of lobbying, this question of getting measures through State and National Legislatures by corrupt means. They are going to be taken hold of.

Our press, which has done so much to enlighten our people, which represents so much that is good in our civilization, must also be reformed. It must cease to pander to such an extent to the low and sensual appetites of men. [Applause.] My God! man is an animal enough. You don't want to pander to his pruriency. You don't want to pander to the beast that is in him. Do not publish filth. Respect the people; respect the mothers and daughters and the sweet innocence of children. [Applause.] Publish that which will enlighten and stimulate noble aims, but leave out what is fit for brothels only. [Tremendous cheers.] Our rich men, and they are numerous, and their wealth is great, must do their duty or perish. I tell you in America we will not tolerate vast wealth in the hands of men who do nothing for the people. [Applause.] Rich men must establish universities, must create museums of art, and they must beautify our cities, and make their wealth an instrument for the general good. They will then become our leaders and those to whom we will point with pride. Also comes before us the question, probably the most important, that of education. The State must maintain education. It is not possible to educate the whole mass of the people except with the help of the State. We must more and more discuss this question of education in an impartial mood. We must look at it calmly. It is not a question for fanaticism. It is not a question for religious bigotry. It is a question to be looked at with philosophic mind. And that man is an enemy of the people, is not an American, is an apostate, who would view it otherwise. But, for God's sake, study the best methods of education; study all the philosophy of education. Let us get a right and not a false education. Let us more and more see that the conscience is educated, that the nature is educated; that the whole man is educated. To be sharp of wit, to have a keen mind, is not to be educated. The man must be a full grown individual, in mind, in heart, in conscience, in imagination. We must seek to educate our people to love higher pleasures, to take life a little more at ease; not to work themselves out. We must teach our people to love education. The mass of the people seem afraid of high education and are talking against high schools, colleges, and universities. My brethren, it is stupid talk; it is unworthy of Americans. We want all men as far as possible to have the best and the highest training. Look at those men who framed the Constitution! There were fifty-five of them, and twenty-nine of the fifty-five were university and college men. I tell you we want it as an honor, as a source of wisdom; we want these men as models of thinking, of style, and of action. Let us then in God's name provide the highest education for those who are willing to take it. I myself am convinced that the National Government ought to establish in Washington a National university, the greatest, the most richly endowed, the most thoroughly equipped on earth. We ought to have it. [Applause.] It would be a godsend for Congressmen and Senators to be near such men. [Uproarious laughter.]

Although we have inaugurated the era of peace through the intelligence of the people, yet there are many problems before us. The greatest of all problems is the rising up here of multitudes, of hundreds of millions of the most enlightened, the most moral, the most religious, the most helpful men and women that exist on God's earth. Let there be a new humanity, and let science lead charity by the hand. Here in the New World let each man work for all and all work for each, and then in a hundred years hence man will think less of his material achievements and more of his moral, religious, and intellectual conquests.

The audience then joined heartily in singing America, and the singing was followed by the benediction.

AN UNPRECEDENTED RACE.

It Was Between Two Sailing Ships and Was Won by the American by a Neck.

NEW YORK, April 29.—Two old seadogs were celebrating New Year's Day in a comfortable little grogshop in the Plaza Mayor, the principal square in Manila. One of them, Capt. Stuart, a Scotchman, was commander of the John McLeod; the other, Capt. Sewell, an American, commanded the Paul Revere. Both vessels were full-rigged ships, nearly the same size, and both were noted for their sailing qualities. The two Captains were proud of their ships, and each claimed that his was the better. The controversy, at first friendly, became heated. Finally Capt. Sewell brought his fist down on the table and shouted: "I'll race you to New York for anything you want to bet. We can sail from here the same day, and we are both bound for the same port. What do you say?"

"Done," said the Scotchman.

"Let it be for the best dinner money can buy."

Two days later both vessels had their cargoes aboard, weighed anchor, and set sail for this country. For a long time they could see each other through their glasses, but when they reached Cape Horn they were driven far apart. Their destination was never forgotten, and all the canvas their ships could carry was crowded on. The horizon was constantly scanned for a sight of the rival ship, but for more than a month without success.

At length, when southeast of Hatteras, they sighted each other. They were almost abreast and about fifteen miles apart. In this position they continued until nightfall. After dark a furious gale came up, driving them several miles out of their course. Sail was shortened as little as was consistent with safety, however. For four days the gale continued, during which time neither ship could gain an advantage. At last the weather moderated, but the vessels had lost sight of each other. No time was lost, and both made for the winning post, then only a few hundred miles away. Down the homeward stretch they came until when day broke yesterday morning they were in sight of Sandy Hook. When Capt. Sewell got out his glasses and leveled them to windward he yelled: "By Jehosaphat, there's the McLeod, and we're not a foot ahead of her."

This was the literal truth. The two vessels were "neck and neck" after a race of 108 days. Capt. Stuart saw the Revere about the same time and both ships crowded on every inch of canvas they could carry. Over the bar they came, up through the lower bay, neither having the slightest advantage. Just before they reached the Narrows the Revere got a slant of wind which the McLeod missed. It was not much but it carried her ahead and she dropped anchor at quarantine at 7:10 a. m. The yell which went up from the throats of her crew awoke all hands on shore, who came out just in time to see the McLeod let go her anchor ten minutes later. Thus was won the longest and closest race on record.

Sealskin Sacques Should Be Cheap.

We have remarkable reports this year from the seal fisheries of Newfoundland. The season for catching seals there runs through the months of March, April, and May, and the catch of the last two months is reported to be unprecedented. One vessel entered the Harbor of St. Johns with 38,000 seals aboard that had been captured within nineteen days; another took in 32,000, another 31,000, and several others almost as many. Judging from the cargoes already delivered, it is estimated that the spring catch will number over 500,000, worth $1,125,000. The seals are taken on the ice off the east and north coasts of the island of Newfoundland.—*New York Sun.*

It All Depends.

Cleveland *Leader:* A comparison of what certain Bourbon organs are saying about the Federal offices now with what they said four years ago shows that it makes all the difference in the world whose ox is gored.

A California Beet.

Mr. McMackin of El Verano, Cal., raised a beet that weighed 112 pounds. Three cows fed on it for four days and then didn't eat it all.

SINGING PATRIOTIC AIRS.

ENTHUSIASM DISPLAYED AT THE BIG MEETING IN TENT B.

Senator Farwell Presides and Speeches Are Made by Congressman W. E. Mason and A. G. Lane—The Decorations Elaborate and the Singing a Great Attraction—Invocation by the Rev. Clinton Locke of Grace Church.

"Hail, Columbia, happy land,
Hail, ye heroes, heav'n born band."

Swelled in mighty chorus from the hundred throats, accompanied by the Union and Hinds' Brass Bands, at tent "B" on the lake front.

"Let Washington's great name ring through the world with great applause," welled in patriotic fervor from man, woman, and child alike. The spirit of the occasion was felt by all. Every heart beat with pride for and love of the great country and its Father. The tent was crowded to its utmost capacity, yet the best of order prevailed. Senator Farwell presided; Victor Geradin was Marshal; E. G. Delano, Secretary; the Rev. Clinton Locke, Chaplain; Prof. H. B. Roney, Musical Director; and the Hon. W. E. Mason and A. G. Lane were the speakers.

The speakers' platform was simply and neatly decorated with National colors. Bunting faced the front and side, and shields and small flags adorned the front and top. Fronting the audience were life size portraits in oil of Washington and President Harrison, and on either side were banners inscribed with the familiar and strictly American sentiments: "Eternal Vigilance is the Price of Liberty"; "Government of the People, by the People, for the People."

Among those seated on the platform were Senator Farwell, Congressman Mason, the Rev. Clinton Locke, the Rev. James Gorton of Woodlawn; Edward Pendleton, J. S. Thompson, and W. H. Hutchings. A dragoon, in full uniform, acted as a guard of honor at either end of the platform. In the audience, standing amid a profusion of flags, were the Light Horse Squadron, Lieut. E. T. Lincoln in command; the Chicago Dragoons, Lieut. Charles Peters in command; Hinds' and the Union Bands, the latter under the leadership of Prof. Georan. A guard of honor of the Light Horse Squadron was station in front of the speakers' stand.

At the hour appointed Secretary Delano convened the meeting and called upon Senator Farwell to take the chair. The music and speeches called forth unbounded enthusiasm. Allusions to the wonderful growth and development of our country, the glorious history, the spotless character of Washington were signals for spontan eous and sincere outbursts of applause.

After the playing of National airs by the orchestra the Rev. Clinton Locke offered up the following prayer:

Almighty God, Father of Nations, we thank Thee for this glorious day, and we bless Thee for this great and glorious country of ours; for the rich blessings which Thou hast bestowed upon our bountiful land. We ask Thy richest blessings upon the President of this great Nation and upon all those in authority, and we ask Thee to inspire them with a high sense of their duties. We pray that Thou wilt so guide them in the administration of the affairs of this great Nation that our country may be a monument to Thy greatness and goodness. We pray Thee that Thou wilt so bless our Nation that its future shall be even more glorious than its past, and to Thee we ascribe all the honor, all the glory, and all the praise forevermore. Amen.

THE INTRODUCTORY REMARKS.

After the singing of "Hail, Columbia" Senator Farwell, Chairman of the meeting, addressed the assembly as follows:

FELLOW-CITIZENS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I deem it but fitting that on this beautiful day and on this great occasion that I should in a brief review of the past remind you of what our progress has been in this the first century of our National existence. One hundred years ago today, in the City of New York, George Washington was inaugurated the first President of the United States. At that time the population of this whole country was no greater than that of the State of Illinois today. We were poor as a Nation; we had no money, neither did we have credit. If in those days any body wanted to say that a thing was worthless, he said that it was not worth a continental, referring to the money of that period. At that time there were no steamboats in this country or anywhere else. There was not a mile of railroad in the United States, nor was there in any other country. At that time we had neither telegraph lines nor telephones. More has been accomplished in the nineteenth century than in any other that history gives any account of. Consider the progress that has been made by the Nation over which Washington was inaugurated President a hundred years ago. We now have a population of about 65,000,000. Our accumulated wealth has reached the enormous sum of about $60,000,000,000, and we are adding to it annually $2,000,000,000 more. There are about 300,000 miles of railway in the world today. The United States has fully one-half of that mileage. We have thousands of miles of telegraph lines, and telephone wires are stretched through nearly every township in every State in the Union, enabling us to converse with those at great distance from us. We have steamboats without number. The first steamboat crossed the Atlantic Ocean not earlier than 1838—about fifty years ago. Now we have floating palaces almost without number making the trip within a week. A careful search of the history of the world will not disclose any century, however remote, in which the progress has been equal to that of this nineteenth century.

And I assure you that the progress of the future will be, if possible, even more wonderful than that of the past. But not alone has our progress been in the line of commercial development. One hundred years ago, parents desiring to thoroughly educate their children were obliged to send them across the water to the mother country. Today our schoolhouses and institutions of learning are too numerous to be counted. We have all the educational facilities of any other country, and they are certainly wonderful when we consider our age as a Nation.

THE REASONS FOR OUR PROGRESS.

Congressman W. E. Mason Speaks of Our Churches and Schools.

"The Red, White, and Blue" was sung, and then Senator Farwell introduced Congressman W. E. Mason. Mr. Mason came forward and addressed the audience as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: I have had the great pleasure of addressing in three different schools today the children of our city, and as I looked into their bright young faces I was proud of my city, proud of my country, proud of the past and present, and hopeful, aye certain, of the future. I told them of one circumstance which I would like to repeat to you older children. The last time I visited the tomb of Washington, standing upon the deck of the steamer, I engaged in conversation with an ex-soldier, who told me the following story:

"During the war we were stationed near here part of the time, and the Confederates were stationed over there, and Mount Vernon was between us. I used often to visit the tomb of Washington, and on many of those occasions I would meet some of the Rebel soldiers and we would sit and talk together. We always used to leave our arms outside of the inclosure, and not take them up again until after we had left the tomb of Washington."

How pleasant it is to think that in those times of bloodshed and carnage there was one sacred spot where men, sons of a common country who were at war with one another, whether from the North, the South, the East, or the West, could meet as brothers and for a short season forget the bitterness of the strife in which they were engaged.

Mistakes are the easiest things in the world to make. Our country has made some mistakes, and, sad as it may seem, history proves that there is no vicarious atonement for a political sin. On this great day of rejoicing it is well for us to boast of our glorious past, but in the spirit of humility to better prepare for the future should we confess the errors of the past. We boasted of the wealth piled up for us by the slave, but the first touch of his unsandaled foot was a curse to American soil. The harmony of the National music was destroyed for a hundred years by the plaintive song of the slave. No picture could be painted of the genius of America in which the whipping-post and the slave-pen did not rear their ugly heads. We boasted of our freedom, but the world pointed its finger at our slaves and proved us a Nation of liars. It was a violation of the law of nature; it was America's great mistake. The law of compensation demanded settlement. The slave-pens will not furnish fences for our cemeteries, nor the whipping-posts material for headboards to our graves. The prophecy of Lincoln was fulfilled. Every drop of blood drawn by the lash was repaid with one drawn by the sword, and every dollar accumulated by the unrequited toil of the slave was scattered like chaff before the wind to the four corners of the earth.

The highest and most dignified office in the whole world is that of American citizenship, and he is best fitted for it who appreciates and understands the law of compensation; that no wrong, no crime can be committed, either against a foreign nation, the savages upon our frontier, or the humblest citizen, in the name of our country that will not at the present or the future demand a settlement and recompense in full. The watchword of our forefathers was "Liberty and Self-Government."

SUREST SIGN OF PROGRESS.

The Chairman spoke, and I approve of all he said, of the wonderful progress which we have made in a hundred years. If you should ask me today, with the inspiration of the moment, what I thought was the surest sign of progress, I

should say: Not this iron horse that draws its load along the iron pathway of commerce; not these great ships which come and go with sails bellowed with the breeze of prosperity; not the telegraph which sparkles from continent to continent; not the telephone, whereby we speak to friends, who are miles away, as face to face; not the mysterious phonograph which locks our words in deadly silence, and at our command gives them forth again as from the grave. None of these are the surest evidence of progress. I will tell you what it is. It is the churches that set their steeples against the sky, the school-houses which dot this great country of ours [great applause and cheering]; the school-houses which fill the streets of our great city, and which are spread all over our wonderful land, teaching our children, the coming generation, to make this country better and better every year; the institutions of learning; the institutions of charity, wherein we shelter and teach the deaf, the blind, the lame, the halt, and the insane. These, fellow-citizens, are the great evidences of a greater America lying yet in the future than has ever been known in the past. [Great applause.]

Fellow-citizens, we want more music today and less talking. Look at this wonderful past of ours. I have been something of a student of the history of my country and I am surprised every time I turn to the future; my eyes are dazzled with the prospect. There is no imagination, I believe, today that can comprehend the magnificence of what is to come. We are standing upon the great threshold of our beginning. Why, we are only a hundred years old. Did you ever stop to think that a country never grows old? Did you ever stop to think that eternal youth wreaths the brow of that nation which is true to itself? If we are true to our children who flock about us, and if they are true to their opportunities, the Nation can never grow old. If we do justice to the coming generation, and if they do justice to themselves, we have the spring of eternal youth forever within our grasp. But why should we speculate upon the future? I say no man can describe it. Did you ever in your life attempt to describe something that was too grand for you? Did you feel the poverty of human language? Did you ever think to yourself how poor words are to express your feelings? That is the feeling that comes over me when I think of the future of this wonderful country. I must say in the language of another:

"Far out on the sea there are billows
That never will break on the beach;
And I have heard songs in the silence
That never will float into speech;
And I have dreamed dreams in the valley
Too lofty for language to reach."

Gentlemen, I thank you. [Great applause.]

"NEW FIRES OF PATRIOTISM."

A. G. Lane, County Superintendent of Schools, Speaks of Them.

Senator Farwell then introduced Superintendent Lane as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Mason has told you of one of the evidences of the greatness of this country, namely:—the public schools. We have among us today the Superintendent of the Schools of Cook County. I will now introduce to you Mr. Lane." [Applause.]

Mr. Lane said:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: If you will stop and consider one moment that you constitute a part of millions of people who are today gathered to rehearse the wondrous events that have governed the history of this country you may catch some glimpse of the new fires of patriotism that are being kindled upon the altars of Liberty. As you stop to think of the conditions under which American liberty was born you may find that back of these hundred years God in working out distinguished nations laid foundations for a government by the people. You are so familiar with the history of the pilgrims and of the early settlers of this country that I may only rehearse to you this thought: They sought this land in order to gain freedom to worship God, and the corner-stone of individual liberty and of our National liberty is that part of the commandment of God given long ago to Moses, when he said: "The first great commandment is to honor God, to love Him with all thy heart, with all thy soul, with all thy mind, and with all thy strength." And his Son said: "The second is like unto this. You shall love your neighbor as yourself." And it is on this second as well as the first commandment that we have built our Nation's liberty, and if we are to live in the future it must be upon this rock, and the Temple of Liberty must stand upheld and sustained by this thought that shall hold all people: First of all the recognition of the Creator—that is, the God of nations as well as of people; and, second, that the Almighty has been trying to teach and plant into the hearts of men that every other man is as good as he and entitled to those rights that are proclaimed in the Declaration of Independence. [Applause.] Then we must teach this Declaration of Independence as the foundation upon which shall be built the hopes of the future.

"America" with the centennial verse was then sung by the audience. The benediction was pronounced by Dr. Locke, as follows:

The peace of God that passeth all understanding keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God and of His Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost be upon you and remain with you always. Amen.

Editor and Officeholder.

St. Paul *Press* (Rep.): As a matter of practical politics this Administration would seem to have gone astray in its numerous selections for Federal office from the list of leading editors and working journalists. The appointments of Whitelaw Reid and Murat Halstead are but the most conspicuous items of a policy which found expression in the choice of a large number of other newspaper men for Federal office; so that this idea, as an accompaniment of Mr. Harrison's Administration, has already become matter of public note and general comment.

Whether it is viewed from the side of the public or of the individual, the policy indicated is one involving a grave error of judgment and mistake in principle. For, as there is no man more unsuited to the routine work of officeholding than the active journalist, so is there none upon whom the acceptance of all the obligations implied in a Presidential appointment can work more harmfully. The director of a great newspaper enjoys a position which, by common consent, is far superior to any within the gift of the President of the United States. If he is honest, fearless, independent, patriotic in his views and courageous in their expression, there can be nothing to tempt him in the sweets of office. And if he be a mere partisan claquer, holding himself subservient to the party as to a god, then there is no man more unfit for either honor or trust.

There are no two situations more irreconcilably at odds than the intensely active life of the editorial fraternity and the *dolce far niente* of Federal place, which creates a legion of office-hunters. For one accustomed to the former to accept the latter is for a ruler to abdicate, or the successful candidate of a great party to enter into voluntary exile. To place before such a man the temptation of office is to do him an injury. To lure him from his high duty or pervert its performance by placing him under bonds not to be candid in criticism and frank in opinion is to wrong the public. For it must be remembered, whenever we are to consider the relation between the editorial function and the Federal service, that the editor owes a duty to the people. Just as we say, when there is a strike on a railway, that there are more than private questions involved, and that the public has a stake in the dispute, so is there a larger aspect to the question of the tender and acceptance of Federal place under these circumstances.

The editor who takes office under an administration must break faith with the people or with his official superior. He cannot serve two masters. It is part of his duty to report the events of the day just as they occur, and to pass upon those events an opinion according to his ability and capacity for independent judgment. He who willfully suppresses an important fact or renounces a settled opinion commits treason against the people to whom he is at once servant and instructor. But this he must do at times if he keeps the compact of honor which compels him to swear loyalty to the man who has put him in a place of trust and responsibility as his personal representative. By the nature of the profession journalism must be the loser, must lose heavily, must lose where it can least afford to lose, by the policy which President Harrison has adopted. In as far as it operates to muzzle the opinion of the press it is a public wrong and misfortune. And where it does not do that it can scarcely be other than a reward for sycophantic prostitution of a great public duty to the ends of party. The editor has plenty of work to do, work of a high and ennobling order, within the confines of his office. He can only lose in dignity, in influence, and in independence by accepting honors that he cannot always earn or sustain without proving himself false to the higher duty which he owes to his country, to the public, and to himself.

Iron Deposits Near Plainview, Minn.

WINONA, Minn., April 30.—[Special.]—There is great excitement at Plainview, Minn., over the discovery of immense deposits of iron in the hills near there. The result of a critical test shows a yield of 60 to 90 per cent. The land has long been considered useless and was bought up for a song. Several representatives of Eastern capital are on the ground and will make a thorough investigation, with a view to developing the tract.

To Manufacture Cement.

YANKTON, Dak., April 30.—[Special.]—A company of Englishmen has been quietly buying up the chalk bluff land along the Missouri River near Yankton, and will erect mills for the manufacture of cement. An expert in the employ of the famous Portland, England, cement works is here experimenting, and he announces that cement equal to the Portland can be made from the chalk stone which abounds here.

McCullough Confesses the Murder.

JACKSON, Mich., April 30.—[Special.]—Dennis McCullough, one of the trio arrested yesterday for the murder of William Cunningham, confessed today to throwing the fatal stone. It appears that the Wiley and Murray boys attacked Cunningham and then Dennis hurled the rock which smashed his head. McCullough's people live in Lima, O.

FARWELL HALL FILLED.

THE AUDIENCE WAVES FLAGS IN TIME TO THE NATIONAL AIRS.

Elaborate and Effective Decorations—The Great Crowd Cheers Every Noble Sentiment of the Speakers—Mexican War Veterans and Their Battle Flag Applauded—Judge Tuthill Presides—L. D. Thoman and Rabbi Hirsch Deliver Stirring Addresses—The Exercises.

At 3 p. m. every seat in Farwell Hall was occupied and the crowd still surged through the doors. The scene was animated. Every man, woman, and child who entered was handed a small American flag by the big policeman at the door, and while the Sons of Veterans' Band played National airs the audience waved their Star Spangled Banners in time to the music. Two thousand flags fluttering in the air in time with the lively strains of "Yankee Doodle" had an indescribably striking and thrilling effect. Everywhere about the hall floated, hung, or were draped decorative combinations of the National colors. On the stage the background was a large fanlike shield of red and white stripes radiating from the National coat of arms. This was supported by figures of Fame and History. On the right was a portrait of Washington; on the left one of Harrison. Numerous banners bearing patriotic sentiments were hung about the stage; red, white, and blue streamers were gracefully festooned from the centre of the proscenium arch, and the gallery balustrade and supporting pillars were draped with American flags and studded with shields.

The audience was large and enthusiastically patriotic. Made conspicuous by a battle flag that had gone through the Mexican War were a score of gray-haired veterans who had followed the fortunes of that flag. While the band was playing "Hail Columbia" these old warriors were invited to take seats on the stage, and as they did so they were greeted with a round of hearty cheers that fairly drowned the brazen trumpeting. The addresses of Mr. Thoman and Rabbi Hirsch brought forth storms of applause, every noble sentiment receiving the audience's hearty approval. Everybody joined in singing the old familiar National songs, the last on the program being "America."

Secretary I. K. Boyesen called the meeting to order and Judge Richard S. Tuthill took the chair and started the band to playing National airs, which were received with great applause.

THE INVOCATION.

The Rev. H. G. Jackson of the Centenary M. E. Church of Chicago delivered the following invocation:

We desire to thank Thee, O Heavenly Father, for this day and for what it means to every one of us. We desire to recognize Thee as sovereign over us, and may we all never recognize any other sovereign. Thou art our King, great God, and we worship and recognize Thy goodness, Thine overruling providence in all the history of our country.

We thank Thee, O Lord, for the character of the men and the motives that influenced those that first planted the colonies upon these Western shores. And we praise Thee, O Lord, for the liberty that started them and the freedom that has always had a home in this Western world. We thank Thee, O Lord, for the domain which Thou didst give us—this broad land, so fertile and so perfectly adapted to our needs; this great belt, the power of this Western world. We praise Thee, O Lord, for this land of the free; and we desire also to praise Thee for the growth of the American colonies, and that with their growth in material prosperity there was a corresponding growth in their love of liberty and for the equal rights of men, and that when the great struggle came, under Thy providence, such men as Washington and those associated with him had the direction of affairs of this new Government, and that such principles were adopted in our Constitution as have secured unto this great people all those political, civil, and religious privileges of which we are the happy recipients this day.

We celebrate today, O Lord, the laying of the foundation of our Government, the organization of this present Republic, and the inauguration of our first President, who took a solemn oath before Thee to sustain the Constitution of these United States.

We feel grateful in our hearts today, O God, for the wonderful degree of prosperity and peace that has characterized us as a people during the last 100 years. Now, O Lord, we desire—while we thank Thee for all the blessings of the past, for the character of our Government, for the nature of our institutions, and for the great fact that we have a country which recognizes every man as a free man, every man as born with equal and inalienable rights—while we thank Thee for all these things we desire to invoke Thy blessings on our land today. O Lord, we pray Thee that Thy protection may be vouchsafed unto us in the future as it has been in the past, and that the institutions of our land, which are so dear unto our hearts, may know Thy continued protection.

We pray Thee, Lord, to bless those in authority over us; those whose business it is to execute the laws of this land. We pray Thee to bless those whose business it is to legislate for this great people, and may they hold themselves responsible for what they do, not only to the people who have intrusted them with this power and authority, but also unto God. And may the principles of righteousness and truth and virtue and temperance always prevail amongst all our people. We pray Thee to bless the civil institutions of our land. We pray Thee especially to bless our system of public schools, which is one of the subjects of pride in every American heart. We pray Thee, Lord, to guide us and direct us in all we do, and may the spirit of patriotism not die out of the hearts of our people, but may we who are older, and those who are coming up to take our places, realize the greatness of the inheritance that God has given unto us. And may we love our country as we ought to, and may we love our flag as we ought to, and may we prepare ourselves to do all that is required of us as free American citizens. May we be willing, if necessary, to sacrifice personal interests in support of this land which we love so well. Wilt Thou let Thy blessing rest upon this audience and upon those who shall address us this afternoon. Guide us ever by Thy counsel and afterwards receive us into Thy glory. We ask it in the name of Thy Son. Amen.

THE CHAIRMAN'S REMARKS.

"Hail Columbia" was sung by the audience with much enthusiasm, and Judge Tuthill made a brief address, saying:

I think I will but express the feeling of every man and woman in this audience and in the other immense audiences who are gathered together at this hour when I say it is with the utmost satisfaction that I realize the grandeur, the universality of this centennial celebration. All over our land, from the Pacific Ocean to the Atlantic, from the great lakes to the Gulf, our common country is today recalling the great event—perhaps the greatest event of all political history—the establishment of this republican form of government and under a written Constitution which guarantees to every citizen, thank God, the rights which the Declaration of Independence truly says are the inalienable rights of all men—[applause]—"life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." For the first time in the history of the world, as far back as history goes, did our fathers one hundred years ago establish a government not for the purpose of oppressing the people but of preserving their rights, of guaranteeing their happiness, and securing beyond peradventure their welfare and the welfare of their children for all time. [Applause.]

How well they builded, how nobly and firmly they laid the foundation, how wisely and beyond, as it would seem, human wisdom they laid the foundations of this Government, let the hundred years of prosperity and matchless growth and welfare of the great people of the United States bear testimony. How we have grown, how we have prospered, how our gates have been thrown wide open to the oppressed of all the earth! How they have come here schooled in the despotic governments of the Old World and without education in republican institutions, but when they have landed upon our shores and breathed the atmosphere of freedom which America affords they have expanded into the noblest American citizenship, and served their country on her battlefields [applause], in her Legislature, in Congress, in the Senate, and in every position of life as nobly, as honestly, and as well as had they and their ancestors before them been born upon our own soil. Yes; there is something magical in the atmosphere of a free Republic. It makes the slave into the stalwart citizen; makes patriots of men; and in the assemblages today of all the people, from wheresoever they may have come—in these meetings in the churches this morning—is evidence of the deep patriotism that is yet living in the hearts of our citizens. So long as feeling shall survive; so long as the men of today, as the men of tomorrow, realize that to preserve such institutions as those handed down to us by Washington and his fellow-patriots we must struggle, we must be honest, we must be brave, and we must be aggressively patriotic. [Applause.] The dangers which threaten our country in time of war are insignificant. There is no army on earth that we need fear to meet today. With a warning of twenty-four hours an American army can be raised, armed, and equipped that can whip any army that is in existence today in any country. [Loud and continued applause.] Without a navy, we can on short notice procure and man a navy that will do as gallant service as John Paul Jones and his compatriots of the Revolutionary period. We have nothing to fear from armies and navies.

What we have to fear is that which has overthrown nations as powerful as ours. We have to fear that corruption and luxury which overthrew Rome. When our citizens come, as the Romans formerly came, to take the view that money was everything, that gold was worth everything, that there was nothing worth having except wealth, then may we look to see that flag trailed in the dust, but not till then. Let us resolve, highly resolve, to teach ourselves, our children, this thing: That principle is more to be desired than money. [Applause.] To be true and honest and faithful to every duty is the best heritage that can be left to our children. Let us teach them to be honest, simply honest—the old-fashioned honesty of the Revolutionary period—and if the people are honest, trust me their rulers will be honest, and so long as the people and their rulers are honest and true our country will go on prospering, insuring the happiness of all the people and fulfilling the grand future which Washington Lincoln, and all the great and good men who have served it so truly and so well hoped and anticipated for it.

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.

L. D. Thoman Shows Our Forefathers' Wisdom—A Citizen's Duties.

After the singing of "Columbia," Judge Tuthill introduced the first orator of the meeting, L. D. Thoman. Mr. Thoman addressed the audience as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The greatest test of excellence is success. Whatever may have been the doubts and misgivings of the delegates who placed the keystone in the arch of free government, time has demonstrated the wisdom of their conclusions.

A celebration at the close of the first century of a Government founded on a written Constitution is an occasion which admits of the most extravagant demonstration of thanksgiving. As the Magna Charta, the Petition of Rights, and the Bill of Rights have been styled the bulwarks of English liberty, so the Declaration of Independence, the Articles of Confederation, and the Constitution of the United States have been the safeguards of the American Republic. The revolutionary sentiment of independence, of representative and free sovereignty of the people, was given imperishable expression in these documents. An idea of freedom, triumphant in battle, inspired the American scheme of government. It reflects the best thought of ages. It is simple in construction, yet novel in the minuteness of detail, expansive in its purposes yet limited in its powers, charitable in its consideration yet jealous of its interests.

Constitutional government was not evolved without a struggle. Every word bears the evidence of patriotism. And while some of the delegates in that memorable convention may have been influenced in approving or dissenting by political motives yet the result of their deliberation has been to the Republic a sacred heritage. Having suffered the hardships of a proscriptive government, they worked as patriots and not as partisans; submitting a method of government which made every man a sovereign, yet charged him with the responsibilities of aiding in the proper administration of free institutions. It is a great privilege to be a plain American citizen. It is a distinction greater than to be a king, prince, or potentate. It is freedom, and

"Freedom has a thousand charms to show
That slaves, howe'er contented, never know."

Who should enjoy this privilege? This is one of the importment problems of the time which must be solved. The morning of the second century of our National life dawns with a threatening which omens danger to our free institutions unless met with an earnest resistance. In the wonderful symmetry of our organic law popular sovereignty is the omnipotent spirit, and in the most generous manner have the benefits of a free Republic been dispensed. The obligation demanded in full payment for these considerations is obedience to law. It is important, therefore, that the privileges and benefits of American citizenship be withheld from those who do not know and will not learn the law. If the early years of this Republic made it desirable to confer citizenship indiscriminately, there is no reason for it now. The Republic has passed its infancy and is now powerful in its manhood. The end of time alone will destroy it unless the spirit of patriotism surrenders to the influences of the dangerously ambitious politician. The American heart is quickly touched by an appeal for the distressed of other lands, but the American public should no longer confer citizenship without some evidences that the honor is being worthily bestowed.

The American Congress should have long since enacted better legislation than we now have upon the subject of naturalization, and it possibly would have done so except for its effect upon party organization. It is, at this hour in our history, a sad commentary on our system of conferring citizenship to see the candidate with an uplifted hand and hear him take oath to support a law which he had never read, and in many instances never heard of. This pitiful exhibition of our trifling requirements to give full citizenship to an alien is almost minimized when we remember that an equally ignorant native born citizen is given, and is quick to enjoy, political privileges of this American Republic. I believe the time will come when no man should be granted the privileges of American citizenship, whether alien or native born, until he has read understandingly the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States.

It may be possible to be a good American without reading these documents of faith, but he who does read them will be a better American. Another danger to our National life, which was anticipated by the convention which framed the Constitution, is the attempt to displace the shield—democracy—and supplant it with a crown—aristocracy. "No title of nobility should be granted by the United States," says the Constitution. This is a forcible declaration. It shows the character of the framers of our organic law. It is a check upon the parvenu, who is a servile to the manners and customs of undemocratic governments. The disposition of some American citizens to crave distinction by assuming the character of nobility is a dangerous infraction of our organic law and cannot be tolerated with safety to the permanent stability of democratic government. Our history will not be unlike the history of other governments which attempted republican form if we depart from the character we assumed one hundred years ago. The conspicuous and enviable place which we now occupy in the eyes of all nations will be lost to us, and we will become the mere remnant of a once great national independence.

The success of this Republic, in its life and National prosperity, is attributable to the fact that we have not departed far from the path of the simple, plain, and earnest democracy of our fathers. There must be no titles of nobility. There should be no attempts toward aristocracy. The blood from the veins of the peasant is as rich on the altar of this Republic as that from the veins of the millionaire; the humble citizen from his home of poverty who offers his tribute in support of the Constitution and the law is as deserving of a seat at the feast of rejoicing on this festive day as he who comes from his palace, the walls of which may be covered with a coat of arms. The greater study of the American Constitution and its powers will give strength to our National life. The growing youth should be impressed with the importance of the preservation of this sacred document. Its lines and precepts, well observed, make citizenship noble. Our devotion to it is the best test of our right to be protected by it. It is the freeman's shield, staff, and comforter. How persistent, how stable have been the forms of our Government! For sixty-one years intervening between 1804 and 1865 not an amendment was proposed to the Constitution, and who, glancing down the vista of the future can now foresee any great National episode which would demand additions to the present charter. Here is a conservatism as cautious, as hesitant and sluggish as that which is crudely assigned to the effete dynasties of other continents. The efficiency of the American Constitution is due to its easy interpretation, its close union of the coördinate branches of Government, and its positive separation of the powers of the Executive and legislative authorities.

Another danger which besets us, and which demands an earnest consideration, and that is the encroachment of one branch of the Government upon the rights, duties, and powers of another. The Legislative Department is attempting the control of the Executive Department in the selection of public servants. While this usurpation is the growth of more than half a century, yet its influences are daily becoming more dangerous by reason of the greater number of rewards to bestow. Are we in fact a free representative Government when the servants of the people are slaves to party politics?

In the civil departments of administration during the first forty years of our Government's existence not to exceed 100 removals were made, except for cause; while today it requires but forty minutes to accomplish the same work, and the cause need be only political. Can it be said that this is an advancement in the science of government? The spoils system of politics is condemned by the history it has made. It has attempted to break down the line of demarkation between the executive and legislative branches of our Government; it has made politicians instead of patriots, and partisans in place of statesmen; it has caused the sacrifice of manly independence and womanly virtue, and its curse is written in the pages of our Nation's history with the blood of the lamented Garfield.

"O, that estates, degrees, and offices
Were not derived corruptly,
And that clear honor
Were purchased by the merit of the wearer."

The spoils system of politics is a most unfortunate departure from the ideas of administration entertained by the fathers and practiced by them from Washington to Jackson.

The exhibition of partisan zeal witnessed in some of the contests in American politics warns us of our danger, and unless the patriotic spirit which impelled our forefathers to strike for freedom asserts itself in support of a non-partisan, subordinate civil service our independence will be subverted to the base uses of political masters, our institutions will be corrupted, our liberty destroyed, and we will suffer the penalty of all governments where offices have been sold to the highest bidder.

This problem is not insignificant. It affects the well being of the Nation. Official honor, National economy, the welfare, peace, and prosperity of the people depend upon it. The growing youth of the land must be taught that good government demands pure and unselfish politics.

Let this anniversary be marked by pledging anew our devotion to constitutional government. Let the promise be kept that the laws of this free Republic shall not be a sealed book but a living letter; not the heritage of the rich, but the birthright of the poor; not the two-edged sword of craft and oppression, but the staff of honesty and the shield of innocence. [Great applause.]

OUR NATIONAL CHARACTER.

Dr. Hirsch on the American Citizen—The Beauties of the Constitution.

After the playing of National airs by the orchestra Judge Tuthill introduced Rabbi Hirsch as the distinguished, eloquent, and patriotic Rabbi of Sinai Congregation. Dr. Hirsch addressed the meeting as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMAN: It is the inalienable right of an American citizen to protest, and I do protest against the adjectives which your Chairman has kindly placed to my credit. I am not distinguished, I am not eloquent. I wish I were eloquent today that I might lend words that would suggest the thoughts that come from the flags before me and from the men that fought for the flags and bled for the flags before me and behind me. If I am today patriotic, who is it that breathes the air of this our free country on a day like this who can resist the inspiration and not be carried along by the current? We of the present are at one today with those that lived a hundred years before us. Space is today naught. Ever since the earliest rays of the rising sun has touched the eastern shore of our broad land in the early hour of this morning, the bells have been ringing out, and following the path of the sun, that carries all joy, has been swelling as it rolled along, from the East to the West, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, the one sentiment of liberty. [Applause.] The sentiment which is quick within the heart of us all today obliterates all distinctions of position and of birth.

He whose cradle stood under the protection of the Stars and Stripes feels that the citizen who was born in another country, and who has come to pledge his loyalty to our flag, is in patriotism his peer; that native and foreign born citizens are twain today. [Applause.] And the distinctions that actual life works—the distinctions of the accidents in life today—have no weight for us. The poor laborer is today under the inspiration of the sentiment that is active all over our land, and feels his equality with the more favored child of fortune. Where is the tongue that can do justice to the suggestions and inspirations of this hour? This day is like the child of the sun. There is no one eye that can bear the brilliancy of the king of day. We must dissolve the solar ray into the beauteous color of the rainbow before we can study its nature. And it is the brilliancy of the American idea which is to be carved into an arch of different colors and different lines ere the human mind is able to grasp it in its full comprehension and take in the full depth of its beauty and the fuller glory of its splendor. Those beauteous lines all come to us, but I cannot hope to examine but one idea which suggests itself to me as important to be considered in an hour so full of inspiration as this.

One hundred years ago, thirteen colonial States were confined to a narrow line of coast on the Atlantic Ocean. Today we have bridged this Western Continent. We have reclaimed the swamps, we have cleared the forests, we have builded cities. The hand that wielded the pioneer's ax was too stiff to trill into music the thin harp strings, and the arm grown muscular by swinging the mighty hammer found the chisel too light to fashion into marble the beautiful ideas of the poet. What we needed, and what our civilization produced, was men that dreamed but little, philosophized but little, but who were men that acted, were proud to act, and eager to act. [Applause.]

But under this intense life of activity there runs a golden thread of the truest idealism. It is not true that we are slaves to mammon as a nation. Wherever the American pioneer pitches his tent there he has uplifted the school-house and the temple. [Applause.] Wherever the American home is planted there flowers out into beauty and blossoms into perfume the true virtues of a pure domestic life. [Applause.] The sun has its spots; we expose our shortcomings to the gaze of the world. We have not yet learned the vice of national hypocrisy, as they have learned it and practice it in Europe. But we know that public exposure of our shortcomings is the surest and safest road to ultimate redress. A people's character can be measured by the men whom it worships. We worship not those alone around whose brow the god of war has wreathed a laurel crown. We are indeed a nation that will defend to the last drop of blood its honor, and in wars for our defense we have challenged the world's admiration for our bravery and for Generals that are the peers of the greatest masters of strategy whom history names. [Applause.] But it is not as the General alone that we remember Washington, and Grant, and Sheridan, and Jackson, and Scott. [Applause.] It is because "first in war" Washington was also "first in peace." The religion of the American people is devotion to liberty, and the realm of the empire of liberty is widened on every page of our National history. Our great men show the hights to which we may rise; and it is by these Americans—Washington and Adams, and Jefferson and Monroe, by Lincoln, Grant, and Garfield—[applause] that we wished to be judged, and we have a right to the judgment of the world. [Applause and cheers.]

Great possessions entail always the duty of great performances and great responsibilities. If we revere the name of Washington in this reverence we take upon ourselves the duty to emulate the example of the Father of his Country. The Constitution which he and those that lived and worked with him adopted, drafted, planned, and put into practical execution is the most conservative document that ever was devised for the government of nations. Our Constitution is conservative because it stands like a rock against the easily-swayed, frenzied, waving ocean of popular passion and popular prejudice. France was a good friend to us in our hour of need. Next Sunday in France they will celebrate also a centennial-day. What is the difference between American liberty and French liberty? America has a Constitution that is conservative, while France, to her misfortune, never drafted a Constitution that had this tendency, and thus when passion runs riot in France but a word or a hasty syllable is all that is needed to set off the powder of public passion, and then comes the explosion; then comes destruction; then comes disorder.

The American Constitution is a divine commandment of liberty; but liberty according to the American idea is always wedded to law and to responsibility. [Applause.] And this is the sense, the beauty of this our celebration. We must today, of all years—native and adopted citizens—renew our oaths of allegiance to the Constitution. We must all of us again learn what was exemplified in the life of Washington—that where there is a right there is a corresponding responsibility. There are great burdens upon our age. There are great problems staring us in the face. There are dangerous shoals and rocks that threaten shipwreck, unless we be sturdy, faithful pilots and steer the ship of our National Government free of the shoals and free of the eddies, and free of the dangerous rocks in the line of our National life. What our age most needs is men that are imbued with the principles of Washington and Jefferson, with the principles, and the loyalty, and the unswerving devotion to duty exemplified and illustrated in the lives of those great founders, the first President and the first councillor of our beloved American Republic. Our time calls out for men with that love of liberty and devotion to duty which immortalized Washington and his associates. We must resolve to be men as they were men. Then the future has no danger that we cannot meet; then the rocks and the shoals will be passed triumphantly, and our ship of State, our National Union, our National prosperity will be carried forward on the ocean of future greatness. Then those that come after us will say that the men of 1889 were worthy of those of 1789. [Applause.]

In the harbor of New York stands the statue of Liberty enlightening the world—a gift from our sister Republic, France—a gift of the countrymen of Lafayette. [Applause.] the friend and ally of our beloved land. [Continued applause.] That statue of liberty sends out the first greeting to the visitor from foreign shores, and speaks the voice of welcome to those who have escaped from the oppressing governments of the ancient world and come to make their home with us. That statute also bids godspeed to the ships that leave the great harbor of New York to carry our produce to the Old World. Look upon that statue on this day of celebration. It gives a parting salute to the age that closes; it brings a greeting to us that now take sail out onto the mighty ocean of a new century that begins now, and thus this day seems to me to voice most eloquently the prayer which we must realize through our Government and which has been voiced so beautifully by that American poet:

"Sail on, O ship of State,
Sail on, Union strong and great;
Humanity with all its fears,
With all its hope of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate;
Our hearts, our hopes, all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee, are all with thee."

Long may she wave, the flag of the Stars and Stripes, the Red, the White, and the Blue, the emblem of liberty wedded to law, to responsibility, and duty. May never one single star be eclipsed, one single stripe fail, but may in the night of slavery the stars shine out and the golden rays of daylight, like the streamers of red, bring joy to all those that love liberty, and thus insure us what the white typifies—peace and prosperity under the benign worship of our constitutional, National, united life. [Long continued applause.]

When the applause died away Judge Tuthill said:

And now I want to ask you what we shall do with Dr. Hirsch's protest. I said he was distinguished. I am willing to submit that to the votes of this audience. I said he was eloquent; and on that I submit to you that I am a better judge than he is. [Applause.]

The next on our program is that grandest of American airs, "America." [Applause]. I wish to say to you that the Rev. S. F. Smith, the distinguished gentleman who wrote this poem, has on this centennial anniversary written an additional stanza, which, if you will pardon me, I will read, and the audience will, I hope, heartily join in singing it for the first time in the history of our country. They have sung the old verses often, and we will now for the first time sing a verse that hereafter through the coming century will be sung along with the old verses. The verse is as follows:

"Our joyful hosts today
Their grateful tribute pay—
Happy and free
After our toils and fears,
After our blood and tears,
Strong with our hundred years—
O Lord, to thee."

After the singing Dr. Jackson pronounced the benediction:

And now may the peace, and protection, and blessing of Almighty God rest upon this congregation, this audience of people, and upon all our fellow-citizens throughout the land and abide with them and us forevermore. Amen.

The meeting then dispersed.

TEN THOUSAND VOICES.

THE AUDIENCE AT THE EXPOSITION BUILDING SINGS IN UNISION.

National Airs Arouse the Patriotism of the Great Crowd to an Enthusiastic Pitch—An Inspiriting Scene—The Immense Building Packed to Its Utmost Capacity—Gov. Fifer Presides—Eloquent Addresses by the Hon. C. C. Albertson and J. R. Doolittle.

Ten thousand people rising to sing "Hail, Columbia." It was an inspiriting sight. Ten thousand voices helping to swell the chorus of "Star Spangled Banner." It made the blood of an American tingle; it aroused all the patriotism in him. Ten thousand people decorated with the red, the white, and the blue, and straining their lungs at the mention of the name of George Washington. Five hundred flags waved over the crowd during the singing of the chorus to "Columbia, Gem of the Ocean," and as a fitting close, "America."

There could be no grander, no more inspiring, no more patriotic scene. The Exposition Hall was packed to its utmost capacity; there was not even standing room. The galleries were early so crowded that guards were stationed at the stairways to keep all late comers out. The little top galleries were also crowded and the beams and supports were used as reserved seats by about 100 of the most agile spectators. Even the windows in the roof were utilized by some who found it difficult to get in the main entrance.

When the orchestra began its overture of American airs at 3 o'clock sharp there could not have been less than 10,000 people present, and, although great preparations had been made, the seating accommodations were far from adequate.

But it was not until after the invocation by the Rev. William M. Lawrence that the magnitude of the crowd could be realized.

"All rise," said Gov. Fifer, the Chairman of the meeting, "and join in singing 'Hail, Columbia.'"

Nothing could be seen but a sea of heads extending to the walls of the building.

Hans Balatka arose and lifted his baton, the orchestra began, and "Hail, Columbia" was sung as it was probably never sung before. It began somewhat weak, the Patriotic Order of Sons of America, who had seats reserved for them in the front rows, leading, but it gained in strength until the whole audience joined in.

"It is one of the grandest scenes I ever witnessed," said one of the auditors.

But even more enthusiasm was thrown into the songs that came later, and there was thunderous applause when "Yankee Doodle" was played.

If there were any in that crowd who were not true Americans they wisely kept their sentiments to themselves.

The decorations were not particularly elaborate. Owing to the vastness of the hall it was a difficult undertaking. There were flags, banners, and shields all around the gallery railing and some of these were dislodged by the pressure of the crowds that leaned over them. Back of the speaker's stand there was an immense semi-circle of red, white, and blue, in the centre of which was a figure of Liberty and on either side shields bearing the dates 1789 and 1889. On either side of this semi-circle were pictures of George Washington and Benjamin Harrison. And this was cut up by enthusiastic spectators who could only get a chance to see by making holes in it.

The orators of the occasion were the Hon. C. C. Albertson of Indianapolis and J. R. Doolittle.

E. S. Taylor in introducing Gov. Fifer said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I am instructed by the Centennial Executive Committee to announce that the Governor of Illinois, the Hon. Joseph W. Fifer, will act as Chairman of this meeting.

Gov. Fifer, who on rising was received with applause, said:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: If it is expected that the speaker and the music are to be heard on the outskirts of this vast audience it will be necessary for you to preserve the most perfect order. The exercises of the day will begin by an overture of American airs by the orchestra.

Every head in that vast assemblage was bowed as the Rev. Dr. Lawrence poured forth the following prayer:

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, permit Thy blessings to rest upon us at this time. May we acknowledge Thee as the God and Father of our Republic. We praise Thee for the wisdom with which Thou didst vouchsafe Thy counsel unto our forefathers that by their might and their power they were enabled to give unto us that Constitution and that Government whose anniversary we this day celebrate. We pray Thee to accept our thanks for all the ways in which Thou hast led us as a Nation, for the victories which Thou hast given to our armies, for the peace which we enjoy as a country, for the respect in which our flag is held by other nations, and for the kindly welcome that we extend to all those who seek our land as a place wherein to build their homes and to possess their souls in patience and in quietness. We pray Thee to bless the President of our United States, the Governors of all our States, and the Mayors of our cities. We beseech Thee that this day, with all its blessings and with all its solemn opportunities, may be remembered by us as a people, and when we come as a Nation to fulfill our destiny, grant, our Father, that an honorable name may remain to us; but we beseech Thee to preserve us and grant us Thy blessing and Thy peace that we may be one of the nations of the globe these many centuries; we ask it in the name and for the sake of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen.

The entire audience, standing, sang "Hail Columbia," and when silence was restored Gov. Fifer approached the front of the platform and spoke as follows:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: With the inauguration of George Washington as President of the United States the career of this Government was actually begun. We have met to commemorate that event and to celebrate the achievements of a century. The lessons taught by the heroic example of the founders of this Government cannot be too well understood.

The difficulties and dangers which beset our forefathers after landing on these shores developed a physical and an intellectual manhood that has never been surpassed and, in fact, rarely equaled in the history of the race. In the severe school of poverty and adversity they were taught those lessons of wisdom and courage which enabled them successfully to resist all encroachments upon their liberties by the greatest and most aggressive military power in the world, and led them finally to throw of the British yoke and lay the foundations of the American Republic—a Republic that has been for a hundred years the hope, the admiration, and the wonder of mankind; the foundations of which now securely rest on the virtue, courage, and patriotism of 60,000,000 of happy, prosperous, and contented people. [Applause.]

From the past we turn to the future. Whither are we tending, and to what end is our political, social, and moral life leading us? Are we traveling over the same road leading to the same end that has been so often trod, that has been traveled by the nations now dead? These are the questions about which we are deeply concerned, and which are disturbing the minds of our most thoughtful statesmen. I prefer that each individual answer these questions for himself. I venture this much: Our desire for riches, for material prosperity, is too great. Wealth is not an end, but only a means to an end; the real object in life being the moral, social, and intellectual development of our fellow-men. [Applause.] The ability and desire to accumulate great wealth does not necessarily indicate the highest type of manhood.

It has been truly said that popular forms of government are possible only when individual men can govern their own lives on moral principles, and when duty is of more importance than leisure, and justice than material expediency. Of this I feel sure: A nation is approaching dissolution and decay when patriotism is of the lips and not of the heart [applause]; when religion is used as a cloak to cover hypocrisy and crime [applause]; and when avarice clutches the poor man's earnings and robs him of his meagre sustenance.

Let us, my countrymen, look into the future with hope and confidence; let us do what we can to perpetuate the institutions under which we have so happily lived and prospered for a hundred years; for when we are in our graves and our children meet to celebrate the achievements of two centuries instead of one they will praise or condemn us according as we deserve.

Of the revolutions that may sweep over our fair land, or the great and good who may rise up to bless it between now and that far off day, I know nothing; but of this I feel certain, posterity will forever associate the name of Washington the founder with those of Lincoln the preserver and Grant the defender of the Federal Union—the three greatest Americans, who gave to our people nationality, liberty, equality, and fraternity. [Applause.]

AN AGE OF RETROSPECTION.

The Hon. Charles C. Albertson of Indiana Addresses the Meeting.

When the Secretary had read the usual messages and resolutions Gov. Fifer introduced the Hon. Charles C. Albertson of Indiana, who spoke as follows:

In the secret council chambers of a Masonic lodge in the State of New York, resting upon an antique oaken table, time-stained, dusty, and well worn, is a book. That book should be sacred to the truthseeker of every land, because it is a Bible. It should be particularly sacred to the patriotic citizen of this Republic, because upon its cover is inscribed these words: "On the 8th day of April, 1789, upon this volume was the oath administered to George Washington to support the Constitution of the United States." [Applause.] That book should be preserved forever; that book should be enshrined in gold; that book should be shown with reverence to the pilgrim of every land who comes hither seeking civil or religious liberty.

We are met today in the dawning of the spring time season in this crowded city by the lake to commemorate that occasion. We are met to take a retrospective view of the last century of our Nation's history. Says Mr. Emerson: "Ours is an age of retrospection." Whether or not this is true, comrades and friends, this is a day of retrospection; therefore let us look back over a century of progress and gather inspiration from the past for the future. Not only have we met to look back and review the past and thank God for it, but we have met today to do honor to that name who is the patron saint of the order the uniforms of which I am proud to see before me. [Applause.]

From ages immemorial to men have delighted to visit the graves of heroes, but not on that stately mausoleum in Paris where rests the remains of the Corsican General, nor in the Abbey where the Iron Duke was laid to rest, nor to the stately monument which marks the resting place of the Bard of Avon, does the freedom loving and truth-seeking pilgrim of earth come with half the devotion he feels who bows at the tomb under the willows which grow by the side of the rolling Potomac. [Applause.] And in ages to come men shall delight to do honor to his memory, and under the inspiration of his deeds and of his character they shall join in to say with his eulogist: "Hail, thou uncrowned king of the Republic!" Uncrowned and crownless, yet as true a king as ever ruled, and as true a king as ever wielded sceptre over submissive millions.

We are a proud Nation. It is right that we should be. We have something to be proud of. We have a history, and thank God for it. We have a history of Providence. I would that upon the white stripes of that banner may be inscribed this sentiment, for it is the truth: "God's providence is our inheritance." [Applause.]

I promised to speak but fifteen minutes, as I have another meeting at the Board of Trade, which they say is waiting for some one to talk to them, so I will close presently, but before I close I beg you in your retrospection remember that that flag is not a mere piece of muslin. Remember that that flag is not so much bunting only. That flag is a synonym of liberty. [Applause.] That flag is a synonym of Union. [Applause and cries of "Hurrah."] That flag is a synonim of opportunity, for under that flag, and under that flag alone, can we say to the young man starting out in life's career, however poor he be, however humble and obscure origin, you are a king; you are a free man; you may aspire to the highest honors. Under that flag alone is the son of the woodchopper equal to the son of the millionaire. [Applause.]

Thank God under that flag no brainless fop can stand up and claim the signs of a noble young man simply because he happened to have a decent parentage. [Applause.]

Because a calf is born in a stable it is no sign it is a colt. [Applause and laughter.] The only aristocracy in this country is the aristocracy of worth [applause], not of birth. The only royalty in this country is the royalty of character. [Applause.] The only sovereigns in this country are those who are sovereigns not by virtue of what rests upon their heads, nor by virtue of what is over their breasts, but sovereigns by virtue of what is in their heads and within their breasts. [Applause.] That flags stands for something else: It stands for fraternity of patriotic citizens, who, joining them together hand to hand, heart to heart, shoulder to shoulder, victory to victory, conquest to conquest, jubilee to jubilee, impulse to impulse, and inspiration to inspiration, have sworn to see that flag remain forever in the heavens. [Long and continued applause.] And against the insidious influences of foreign pauper criminal immigration, and against the insidious influences of Anarchists, Socialists, Nihilists, Communists, and such men, who, coming to our shores, seek to bring hither the institutions of other lands—to these men we say, Palsied be the hand and palsied the tongue that would do aught to rob that flag of one single star. [Great applause.]

To be true to my word I will close by the repetition of those matchless lines written by our own American:

"Sail on, thou Ship of State, sail on;
Sail on, thou Ship of State.
Fear not to breast the sea,
Our hearts, our prayers, are all with thee.
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers,
Our tears, our faith, triumphant o'er
Our fears, are all with thee,
Are all with thee."

[Long and continued applause.]

ELEVEN STARS ON THE FLAG.

Senator Doolittle Refers to the Flag Under Which Washington Was Sworn.

"We will now listen to an address by Senator Doolittle of your city," said Gov. Fifer, "a gentleman who needs no introduction to a Chicago audience."

Judge Doolittle, stepping to the front, said:

FELLOW CITIZENS: The fourth day of July, 1776, the "Thirteen United States of America," in Congress at Philadelphia, made a unanimous Declaration of Independence from Great Britain, and for the support of that declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, they mutually pledged to each other their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor. The War of the Revolution under the protection of Divine Providence and under the lead of George Washington made that declaration good.

The Fourth of July, therefore, the day on which that declaration was made, has always been celebrated, and always ought to be, as the birthday of our National independence. Besides, the ideas contained in that declaration brought into the world a new political dispensation. It declared: *The rights of all men are equal and inalienable. Governments derive all their just powers from the consent of the governed.* On these two ideas hang all the law and the prophets in this new gospel of man's Political Redemption. That is another great reason why the Fourth of July ought to be, and I trust will be, celebrated not only in this Republic but in all the republics of civilized man throughout the world and to the end of time.

Yet neither the Declaration of Independence, nor the War of the Revolution, nor the Articles of Confederation adopted by the Delegates in Congress during that war (July 9, 1778) can be regarded as the establishment of constitutional government for the United States. It is true that confederation styled itself "The United States of America," and looked towards a perpetual Union; but each State expressly retained its sovereignty, freedom, and independence, and every right, power, and jurisdiction not expressly delegated" to Congress.

But little power to govern was delegated to the Congress, which was composed of not less than two, nor more than seven, delegates from each State, and in which, in determining all questions, each State had only one vote.

The Confederacy had no Executive Department at all. During the recess of Congress a committee of one from each of the thirteen States, called the "Committee of States," had power to act; but only in cases where the Congress by a vote of nine of the thirteen States had expressly authorized their action.

The Confederacy had no Judicial Department whatever. In certain cases provision was made that the "United States in Congress assembled should be the last resort on appeal" in disputes between two or more States. They were more like arbitrators than a court clothed with power to enforce its decisions.

The Confederacy had no taxing power. No money could be raised except by requisitions on the several States, in proportion to the value of the lands of each, with their buildings and improvements, to be estimated under such rules as Congress should direct, but all taxes were to be levied and collected by the Legislatures of the several States.

As we now look back upon a Confederacy clothed with so little power for peace or war it seems almost a miracle that our forefathers achieved their independence. But for their almost superhuman courage, patience, patriotism, and endurance; but for their intense love of country and liberty, which seems almost inspired; and, above all, but for their abiding faith in that Almighty Being who raised up for that period such great men as George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Jefferson, and others they would certainly have failed.

Of one thing we are certain. With all the experience of the late Civil War before us, all of us who bore any of its responsibilities can affirm with perfect assurance, if the Government of the United States had been clothed with no more power than the old Confederacy we never could have put down the Rebellion and saved the Union and the Republic as we did.

But, thanks be to Almighty God! the Constitution of the United States under which George Washington was made President 100 years ago today proved to be no rope of sand. It is a Government established by the people of all the States, to stand forever. The Constitution makes the Union perpetual and indestructible; and, at the same time, it makes the States themselves perpetual and indestructible. It expressly guarantees republican institutions and equal rights to all the States in the Union. While it makes one Republic, in peace and in war, one Nation in all National and foreign affairs, it at the same time secures to all the States independence, sovereignty, and home rule in all their domestic concerns.

The Constitution of the United States is as far removed from secession on the one hand as it is from centralized despotism on the other. The United States is a Federative Republic. That is the only form of National Government which can secure home rule to the people of all the States and yet may become Continental as a Nation in its progress and development. This Federative Republic is the outgrowth and heir of all the ages. Under God we believe it is to stand forever.

One hundred years ago this day George Washington, that providential man, hero-patriot and sage, first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen, was inaugurated first President of the United States.

Fellow citizens, upon the recommendation of the President of the United States, and of the Governor of the State, the citizens of Chicago in vast assemblages are now uniting with the millions of their fellow citizens throughout the whole land to celebrate this centennial of that inauguration.

It is worthy to be celebrated in prayer and praise, in anthem and eulogy, in song and oration; with music, cannon, and with every demonstration of joy. First, because of the man who was inaugurated, and, second, because of the great event—the greatest in the history of mankind since the crucifixion.

There is but one personage in all history who stands higher than Washington, and he was more than man. I refer to Jesus of Nazareth, the great social reformer as well as the Redeemer of mankind. It was He who in one short sentence of seven words, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," laid the ax at the root of all abuses and all special privileges, of all tyranny, oppression, and slavery over the bodies and over the souls of men.

It is that same idea of justice, equality, and brotherhood which nearly eighteen centuries afterwards inspired the Declaration of American Independence and breathed into this Republic the breath of life.

In conclusion, fellow-citizens, no event, I repeat, since the crucifixion of Jesus Christ has done so much to elevate mankind as the establishment under God of this great Republic upon the corner-stone of equal rights and human brotherhood—which are but other forms of expression for "Love thy neighbor as thyself." This abiding faith has sustained me on many trying occasions. Once in the Senate of the United States, in the darkest hour of the Civil War, I did not hesitate to declare my firm belief that the United States is that great political power which the greatest of the prophets foretold 2,500 years ago was to come upon the earth. That after the Golden Kingdom of Assyria the Silver Kingdom of the Medes and Persians should be destroyed; after the Brazen Kingdom of the Greeks and the Iron Kingdom of the Romans should decline and fall a new political dispensation—a better, higher, and diviner political power—was to come. It was to come when the Roman Empire should be subdivided into the ten lesser kingdoms of modern Europe. And it did come.

In this great Republic it has come. There was no room for it in the Old World. This New World was reserved under God for that purpose, and here there is room. Here, aye! here, the God of Heaven has set up that new political power which shall never be destroyed; wherein the governing power, to quote the words of the inspired volume, "*shall not be left to other people*"; wherein the people shall govern themselves—in the beautiful language of Abraham Lincoln, where the Government is "of the people, by the people, and for the people." And the promise is that, not by war or conquest, but by the light of its example, it shall break in pieces and consume all other forms of tyrannical, monarchical, and aristocratic Governments for civilized man. That promise it is fulfilling every hour. Just in proportion as man becomes civilized and Christianized he becomes republicanized—in one word, Americanized.

Yes, fellow-citizens, the great Republic, the United States, whose Constitution and Government were inaugurated by Washington 100 years ago today, with a population of less than 4,000,000, and which at the end of its first century has nearly 60,000,000, if true to itself, shall stand forever.

The Rev. Dr. Lawrence pronounced the benediction and the gathering dispersed.

IN NEED OF HEAVY RAINS.

Some Anxiety Regarding the Condition of Spring Wheat in the Northwest.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 30.—[Special.]—The wheat market from now on for the next few months will be affected largely by the weather in the Northwest. The recent storms in this State and Dakota have turned attention to the spring wheat crop, and at present there is a steady stream of telegrams received daily on 'Change from all points throughout the spring wheat belt giving the condition of the growing crop. Yesterday the fears of many of the traders were awakened by reports of a severe frost in the northern part of the State, while the dry condition of the ground was still a subject of solicitude. The blowing off of the ground serves to show the depth to which there is no moisture, and conservative people in that section are beginning to express some anxiety for the safety of the wheat. There is time enough yet for sprouting an early crop, but considerable rain is needed in many places, and until this is received the starting of the seeded crop will be delayed more or less.

How a Medieval Monarch Went to Bed.

First, a page took a torch and went to the wardrobe where the bedding was kept. The articles were brought out by the keeper to four yeomen, who made the bed, while the page held the torch at the foot. One of the yeomen searched the straw with his dagger, and when he found there was no evil thing hidden there he laid a bed of down on the straw and threw himself upon it. Then the bed of down was well beaten and a bolster laid in its proper place. Then the sheets were spread in due order, and over these were spread a fustian. Then came a "pane sheet," which we now call a counterpane. Finally the sheets were turned down and some pillows laid on the bolster, after which the yeomen made a cross and kissed the bed where their hands were. And then an angel carved in wood was placed beside the bed and the curtain let down. After this a gentleman usher brought the king's sword and placed it at the bed's head, and the whole was then delivered into the custody of a groom or page, who watched it with a light burning until the king retired to rest.

Fire at the Mont Alto Iron Works.

CHAMBERSBURG, Pa., April 30.—The new charcoal blast furnace of the Mont Alto Iron Company at Mont Alto was destroyed by fire this afternoon. The fire caught from the stack. A steam fire engine was sent out from here, but only arrived in time to save some immense piles of charcoal. The furnace was entirely new, and had been put into operation only two weeks ago. It was fitted up with the latest, improved engines, and was the finest charcoal plant in the country. It will be impossible to estimate the loss until the extent of damage to the engines and heavy machinery is learned. There is no insurance. Over 200 men will be thrown out of employment.

Congressional Campaign in Southern Illinois.

SALEM, Ill., April 30.—[Special.]—At a mass-convention of the Republicans of Marion County this afternoon eleven delegates were chosen to attend the Congressional convention which will meet at McLeansboro May 7. N. H. Moss of Jefferson County, who is a candidate, was present and addressed the meeting. The delegates were not instructed. Gen. Martin heads the delegation, and while the feeling is favorable to Moss the object will be to nominate the most available man.

An Expensive Luxury.

The famous English yacht Sleuthhound is made responsible for a fearful amount of extravagance in the bankruptcy proceeding in the case of Lord Francis Cecil, son of the Marquis of Exeter. Lord Francis' wife brought him £200,000, and his father allowed him an income of £30,000, but it had all gone through entertaining on the Sleuthhound, his only extravagance.

ONE OF
HAYNES'
Celebrated Superior Finished Hats.

GREAT CLEARING SALE this week of 350 Trimmed Hats in Annex Show Room, south side.

Choice, $5.00.
Worth $7 to $12.

Ask for Special Parlor for Misses and Children. It is worth seeing. Waltzing Dolls in the window.
Visit our Basement BARGAIN Department for cheap Untrimmed and Trimmed Hats, regardless of cost. Direct stairs or entrance through store.
Branch, 472 West Madison-st., open evenings.

N. B. HAYNES, Importer,
Wabash-av. & Madison-st.

NOTICE.

Office of the North Chicago Rolling Mill Company. CHICAGO, Ills., March 13, 1889.

To the Stockholders of the North Chicago Rolling Mill Company:

You are hereby notified that in pursuance of a resolution of the Board of Directors of the North Chicago Rolling Mill Company, a special meeting of the stockholders of said company will be held on Wednesday, May first, A. D. 1889, at twelve o'clock noon at the office of said company in the Rookery Building in the City of Chicago, for the purpose of considering and voting upon each of the following questions—viz:

The question of the increase of the capital stock of the North Chicago Rolling Mill Company from six millions of dollars to the sum of twenty-five millions of dollars.

The question of the change of the name of the North Chicago Rolling Mill Company to the "ILLINOIS STEEL COMPANY."

The question of the increase of the number of Directors of the North Chicago Rolling Mill Company from three to eleven.

The question of the consolidation of the North Chicago Rolling Mill Company with The Union Steel Company, a corporation organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Illinois.

The question of the purchase by this company or by a successor of the whole or a part of the property and assets of the Joliet Steel Company, a corporation organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Illinois, for such consideration as may be agreed upon.

The question of the purchase of the whole or a part of the property and assets of The Union Steel Company, a corporation organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Illinois, for such consideration as may be agreed upon.

At which time and place you are requested to be present either in person or by proxy. The transfer books of this company will be closed from 12 o'clock noon, April 15, A. D. 1889, and remain closed until the day after the final adjournment of said special stockholders' meeting.

ORRIN W. POTTER, EDWARD C. POTTER, NATHANIEL THAYER, Directors.

Attest: O. W. POTTER, President.

NOTICE.

Office of The Union Steel Company. CHICAGO, March 13, 1889.

To the Stockholders of The Union Steel Company:

You are hereby notified that in pursuance of a resolution of the Board of Directors of The Union Steel Company a special meeting of the stockholders of said company will be held on Wednesday, the first day of May, A. D. 1889, at twelve o'clock noon, at the office of this company, in the First National Bank Building, Chicago, for the purpose of voting on the question of the consolidation of this corporation with the North Chicago Rolling Mill Company, a corporation organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Illinois, at which time and place you are requested to be present either in person or by proxy. The stock transfer books will be closed at the close of business hours March 29, 1889, and remain closed until otherwise ordered by the President and Treasurer of this company.

(Signed.) DAN. P. EELLS, H. H. PORTER, J. H. BASS, JAY C. MORSE, ROBERT FORSYTH, C. W. HILLARD, HUGH RIDDLE, H. A. GRAY, Directors.

KNOTT & LEWIS,

LOANS AND REAL ESTATE.

REMOVED TO 92 WASHINGTON-ST.

5%—5½%—6% BUILDING LOANS.

6% NET On Choice Residence or Flat Property.

KNOTT & LEWIS, 92 Washington-st., CHICAGO. 246 Washington-st., BOSTON.

CONSUMERS' GAS COMPANY OF CHICAGO.

MEETING OF BONDHOLDERS.

Pursuant to the order of the Board of Directors of the Consumers' Gas Company, public notice is hereby given that the Board of Directors of said company has called a meeting of the holders of the First Mortgage Bonds of said company, to be held on Saturday, May 25th, 1889, at the hour of 12 o'clock m. of said day, at the office of the company, No. 94 Dearborn-st., in the City of Chicago, Illinois, for the purpose of filling by the election of the holders of said Bonds the vacancy in the office of Trustee under the Deed of Trust made by said company to secure said Bonds occasioned by the resignation of John J. P. Odell, the present Trustee.

At such meeting holders of said Bonds may vote in person, or by proxy. Proxies may be sent to the undersigned if desired.

C. E. JUDSON, President.

Chicago, Ill., April 5th, 1889.

Union National Bank

OF CHICAGO, 207 La Salle Street.

Capital (paid up).......................$2,000,000
Surplus.......................................550,000

Issues Circular Letters of Credit for Travelers available in All Parts of the Globe.

Draw Foreign Exchange and Execute Cable Transfers.

THE MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAIL ROAD COMPANY

Detroit, Mich., March 30th, 1889.

The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of this Company, for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it, will be held at the principal office of the Company, in Detroit, Mich., on the first Thursday after the first Wednesday of May next (being the 2d day of said month), at 10 o'clock a. m.

By order of the Board of Directors.

E. D. WORCESTER, Secretary.

Office of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. Company.

CHICAGO, April 9, 1889.

To the Stockholders:

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the By-laws of the company, the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company in Chicago, Ill., at 11 o'clock a. m., on Wednesday, May 15, 1889, for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting. By order of the Board of Directors.

J. M. FORBES, Chairman.

Money to Loan

On Improved Chicago Real Estate.

H. A. HURLBUT, 88 Washington-st.

REED & HURLBUT, 2 Pine-st., New York.

Stockholders' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY, CHICAGO, May 1st, 1889.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway Company for the election of Directors, pursuant to law, and the transaction of such other business as may come before them will be held at the office of the company in the City of Chicago on Wednesday, the fifth day of June next, at 11 a. m.

W. G. PURDY, Secretary. R. R. CABLE, President.

The Safety Loan and Building Association.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of this association will be held Monday evening, May 20, 1889, at 8 o'clock, at Room 3, 142 La Salle-st., Chicago, for the purpose of electing four Directors and transacting such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

SEYMOUR MORRIS, Secretary.

Bids for Water Works.

The City of Aledo, Illinois, will receive bids for construction of system of Water Works, in accordance with plans and specifications on file in the office of the Clerk of said city, Monday evening, May 6, 1889. By order of the Council.

S. D. C. HAYS, City Clerk.

Bids for a System of Water Works

Desired. Address F. A. JOHNSON, City Clerk, Albert Lea, Minn.

COPARTNERSHIP.

STINCHFIELD & CO., Grain Commission Merchants, 2 & 4 Sherman-st.

NOTICE.

Chicago, May 1, 1889.—A. O. Kendall and H. A. Angel have been admitted to partnership in our firm from this date. The firm name will remain the same. C. H. Stinchfield, A. O. Kendall, H. A. Angel (STINCHFIELD & CO.)

COPARTNERSHIP.

Chicago, May 1, 1889.

Mr. FORD P. HALL is this day admitted as a partner in our firm. GEO. C. BALL & CO.

BUSINESS.

LIVE STOCK.

The following were the receipts and shipments of live stock for the periods indicated, with comparisons:

	Cattle.	Calves.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Receipts—				
Monday, April 29	9,913	76	15,763	2,353
Tuesday, April 30	4,700	200	10,000	5,000
Total	14,613	276	25,763	7,353
Last week	15,041	644	30,983	11,096
Shipments—				
Monday, April 29	5,175	2	6,488	424
Tuesday, April 30				
Total	5,175	2	6,488	424
Last week	6,000	12	9,032	1,341

Today's receipts are estimated at 7,000 cattle, 14,000 hogs, and 5,000 sheep.

During the first four months of 1889 Chicago received 79,100 car-loads of live stock, against 67,309 the corresponding period last year.

April receipts of hogs reached about 380,000, being 9,000 less than one year ago and 40,000 to 140,000 less than various "good guessers" thought we would have. Estimates ranged as high as 500,000. Receipts for May are estimated from the same to 80,000 less than arrived during May, 1888.

Receipts of live stock for the first quarter of 1889 aggregated 833,000 cattle, 1,830,000 hogs, and 552,321 sheep, or an increase of 108,000 cattle, 20,000 hogs, and 33,000 sheep as compared with arrivals for the first four months of 1888. Shipments for the same period exhibit 108,000 increase in cattle, 80,000 decrease in hogs, and 71,000 increase in sheep.

Jones & Stiles received nearly 600 pigs from St. Louis yesterday. They averaged 139 lbs and cost about $4.75 landed at the yards.

CATTLE—Fresh receipts were small and the demand quite brisk. A stronger feeling prevailed and prices averaged a shade higher. Both local and outside buyers purchased freely to the extent of the offerings, though the latter were compelled to carry their purchases over, the shipping being closed for the day. Dressed beef men paid $3.25@4.10 for 909 to 1,336-lb steers. Most of the 1,180 to 1,280-lb steers sold at $3.65@4.00. Some 1,134-lb Nebraska steers sold at $3.90 and 1,166-lb natives as high as $3.80, and steers averaging less than 1,200 lbs at $4.00. A car-load of 1,263-lb stags sold at $3.00. Shippers and exporters bought 1,121 to 1,629-lb steers at $3.40@4.50, bulk at $3.80@4.15. A car-load of 1,571-lb steers sold to a New York butcher at $4.50. The next highest was $4.30. Exporters bought some cattle at $3.85@4.25. Four carloads of 1,453 to 1,638-lb distillery fed bulls sold at $3.10@3.40. Native butchers' stock sold at $2.00@3.50; bulk of sales at $2.40@2.80. A good many veal calves sold at $3.25@5.75, and one car-load of eighty head sold at $2.00 per head. Stockers and feeders sold at $2.20@3.50, principally at $2.85@3.10. About twenty-five loads of Texas cattle sold at $2.60@2.65 for 742 to 872-lb cows and $3.30@3.55 for 941 to 1,083-lb steers.

HOGS—Tuesday's hog market averaged nearly 5c higher. The offerings changed hands, but nearly 1,500 remained in possession of scalpers. The market closed firm. Heavy and mixed grades sold at $4.60@4.80 and light at $4.60@4.85. Pigs sold at $4.25@4.60. Most of the heavy and mixed sold at $4.72½@4.75.

SHEEP—Tuesday's receipts of sheep were somewhat larger than Monday's arrivals, but were comparatively small. Monday's market ruled quiet and weak. Yesterday, however, the general demand was better and a stronger feeling prevailed. The market averaged 10c higher. Some heavy Westerns sold steady to 5c higher, while some light sheep sold in instances at 15@20c advance. One lot of 954 Texas sheep averaging 87 lbs sold at $4.12½; another lot of 710 Texas averaging 71 lbs sold at $3.80, and 281 Texas yearlings averaging 55 lbs sold at $3.80. Kansas and Nebraska sheep averaging 93 to 140 lbs sold at $4.00@5.00. Some inferior natives averaging 75 lbs sold at $2.75, and 96-lb sheep and lambs sold at $5.25.

OTHER MARKETS.

Kansas City, Mo., April 30.—CATTLE—Receipts, 3,180 head; shipments, 1,015 head. Fairly active. Dressed beef and shipping steers steady to a shade higher. Cows, heifers, and stockers and feeding steers steady. Good to choice corn fed, $3.95@4.20; common to medium, $3.00@3.80; stockers and feeding steers, $2.00@3.60; cows and heifers, $1.75@3.25.

HOGS—Receipts, 8,977; shipments, 613; opened strong, closing a little weak; light weights preferred; heavy slow; good to choice, $4.47½@4.55; common to medium, $4.25@4.45.

SHEEP—Receipts, 1,788 head; shipments, 125; weak and 30@40c lower than last week; good to choice muttons, $4.00@4.40; common to medium, $2.50@3.75.

Sioux City, Ia., April 30.—CATTLE—Receipts, 218 head; steady; fat steers, $3.00@3.90; stockers, $2.35@2.85; feeders, $2.40@2.90; canners and bulls, $1.00@1.95; veal calves, $2.00@4.00.

HOGS—Receipts, 1,129 head; 5 cents lower; light and mixed, $4.37½@4.50; heavy, $4.47½@4.52½.

BY TELEGRAPH.

LIVERPOOL, April 30.—WHEAT—Firm demand; good holders offer moderately. The receipts of wheat for the last three days were 250,000 centals, including 120,000 American.

CORN—Steady; fair demand; receipts of American corn for the last three days were 85,100 centals.

LARD—Prime Western, 35s 9d per cwt.

LONDON, April 30.—Consols closed at 98 9-16 for money and 98⅝ for the account.

Canadian Pacific, 54¼; Mexican ordinary, 52½; St. Paul common, 67¼; New York Central, 110⅝.

Bar silver, 42 1-16d per oz.

LINSEED OIL—19s 3d per cwt.

TURPENTINE SPIRITS—33s 4½d per cwt.

PARIS, April 30.—Three per cent rentes, 87f 47½c for the account.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—DOG—BLACK AND TAN GORDON setter. Finder handsomely rewarded by returning to 17 East Fortieth-st., Oakland.

LOST—TUESDAY EVENING, CORNER OF HARrison-st. and Michigan-av., a pair of opera-glasses. Return to 2022 Michigan-av. and receive reward.

LOST—LAST MONDAY NIGHT ON RUSH-ST., between Superior and Elm, one small, black, woven, silk, shoulder shawl; finder please return to 455½ Elm-st. and receive reward.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

South Side.

316 MICHIGAN-AV.—FURNISHED ROOMS ON second floor to rent with board; immediate occupancy; superior table. References exchanged.

2236 MICHIGAN-AV.—ALCOVE AND OTHER rooms, with board.

2242 WABASH-AV.—ALCOVE, SQUARE, AND single rooms, new and exquisitely furnished, with superior board.

2255 CALUMET-AV.—FURNISHED ROOMS with board; location fine; no moving. References.

2943 INDIANA-AV.—TO RENT—FURNISHED rooms with board; also day board.

3128 MICHIGAN-AV.—SECOND STORY FRONT room and parlor to rent, with board; also day board.

3132 MICHIGAN-AV. — TO RENT — WITH board, furnished rooms.

3147 INDIANA-AV. — PLEASANT FRONT room, good board and home, for two gentlemen roommates.

North Side.

62 RUSH-ST.—CHANGED HANDS—HAS NICE rooms with board; all newly renovated.

193 DEARBORN-AV.—VERY DESIRABLE rooms; select table; in refined and pleasant home; references.

206 DEARBORN-AV.—A PLEASANT SUITE of three rooms (being whole floor), with board. Apply at 213 Dearborn-av. References.

221 DEARBORN-AV. — NEWLY FURNISHED desirable room with or without board. Reference.

264 EAST OHIO-ST., FLAT A—ROOM FOR ONE or two gents with board.

282 EAST INDIANA-ST.—DOUBLE PARLORS for 3 or 4 gents, with board.

283 ONTARIO-ST.—FINELY FURNISHED rooms, with first-class board.

326 E. INDIANA-ST.—SINGLE OR DOUBLE rooms with board; all conveniences.

West Side.

404 WEST ADAMS-ST.—DESIRABLE LARGE rooms with first-class board.

Hotels.

OGDEN HOUSE—$1.50 PER DAY; WASHINGTON and Franklin-sts.; $7 per week regular; the largest and best low-priced hotel down-town.

WINDSOR EUROPEAN HOTEL IS THE LARGest and most respectable hotel of its class in the city; has a first-class passenger elevator. Rooms from 75c to $1.50 per day. Thomson's restaurant underneath. SAMUEL GREGSTON, proprietor.

Suburban.

ROOM AND BOARD FOR TWO GENTLEMEN IN private family within three minutes' walk of South Park station; hot and cold water; front room. References required. B 11, Tribune office.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD—BY LADY AND CHILD; SUPERIOR fare and pleasant room at Lincoln Park or Lake-Front. E 62, Tribune office.

BOARD—AND SUITE OF NEATLY FURNISHED rooms for young couple, near South Side cable. Address B 65, Tribune office.

BOARD—AND A COUPLE OF NICELY FURNISHed rooms, by a gentleman and wife in a private family; best of references given and required; terms reasonable. E 77, Tribune office.

BOARD—ALL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR THREE persons in vicinity of Thirty-ninth-st., between Michigan-av. and the lake. GEO. H. TRAYNOR, 3819 Prairie-av.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A PROMISING INVESTMENT—SEA GIRT AND Spring Lake, N. J., to party or parties with money. See this paper tomorrow, or address SAM'L. B. HUEY, Attorney, Philadelphia.

CAPITALISTS, ATTENTION—I HAVE THE ONLY patented specialty now in the market which is original and the first of its kind ever patented; used by all families and cannot do without it; I have everything perfected as to the details in manufacturing the specialty, and orders are pouring in on me; what I want is capital to help me develop this patent at once; there's millions in it without fail. Call on or address A. B. AUSTIN, Cortland Hotel, Adams-st., between Wabash and Michigan-avs.

WANTED—A GOOD BUSINESS-MAN WITH $5,000 cash capital to take an interest in a legitimate and profitable business enterprise with throughly experienced parties. No fortune can be made, however, in one year or less, and no extraordinary inducements beyond a permanent, honorable, and lucrative business, safely and conservatively conducted, can be offered. A good party with ordinary expectations can make a first-class business connection if references are satisfactory. Address E 61, Tribune office.

YOUNG MAN OF EXPERIENCE WISHES TO GO into mercantile or manufacturing business; capital $10,000; and more if needed. B 172, Tribune office.

INSTRUCTION.

AT THE MUNSON SHORTHAND SCHOOL—A full shorthand and typewriting course, $40. Dictation for advanced writers, all systems, $2 week. First National Bank B'ld'ng. MR. & MRS. HANNA.

STUTTERING, STAMMERING, HESITANCY, lisping, and all speech impediments cured at World's Vocal Institute, Room 11, 125 Dearborn-st. Indorsed by some of the most prominent professional and business men in the United States.

W. E. MINSHALL, TEACHER OF ELOCUTION, removed to 9 Park-av.

MACHINERY.

FOR SALE—

One 10-horse Atlas engine.
One 16-horse steel boiler.
One 16-horse Payne Automatic Electric Light engine.
One large Ventilating Fan.

S. FARWELL & CO., 244 Monroe-st.

ROOFING.

ALL KINDS OF TAR AND GRAVEL ROOFING done and old roofs repaired by J. WILKES FORD 153 Washington-st., near La Salle-st.

PATENTS.

PATENTS PROCURED FOR INVENTORS, charters obtained for corporations. W. R. HAYNES, Attorney, 225 Dearborn-st., Room 416.

MUSICAL.

AN ORGANIST, OF EXTENDED EXPERIENCE AS leader of a quartette choir East, desires a similar position here. A position on the South Side preferred. Ample references. Address P., 349 Oakwood-boulevard.

POSTAGE STAMPS, COINS, ETC.

STEVENS & CO., 69 DEARBORN-ST., OLD COIN and stamp dealers; coin catalogue 10c.

COWS, BIRDS, DOGS, ETC.

FOR SALE—A ST. BERNARD DOG, 3 YEARS old; registered and full pedigree. Call at 3016 Calumet-av.

BOOKS.

ARCADE OLD BOOK STORE—5,000 books for sale; great bargains. Sample list mailed free. Address MILLER, the Old Book Man, 2 Arcade-court, rear of 150 La Salle-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Bookkeepers and Clerks.

SITUATION WANTED—IN INSURANCE OR REAL estate office by person who has had years of experience in both. Can give good references. B 166, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—IN CHICAGO BY THE secretary of a prominent railroad official; thoroughly competent man. Undeniable references. Address H W 22, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED and reliable bookkeeper with good references; small salary. B 185, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS CLERK, SALESMAN, or in some office; salary, $10; unexceptionable references. Address E. GREEN, 174 N. State-st.

Stenographers.

SITUATIONS WANTED—TESTED STENOGRAphers await positions. Service free and quick. Tel. 1,330. United Stenographers' Ass'n. 94 La Salle-st., Room 58.

SITUATION WANTED—BY GENTLEMAN STEnographer and typewriter; thoroughly competent; unexceptionable references; experienced in railroad work. E 87, Tribune office.

Boys.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A BOY 14 YEARS OLD. Address 41 East Huron-st.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A MALE FRENCH cook. Address JAMES MAIRE, care of Robert T. Lincoln, 60 Lake Shore drive.

SITUATION WANTED—AS DRAUGHTSMAN, architectural, or on machinery. Address 4557 Ashland-av., Chicago, Ill.

Coachmen, Teamsters, Etc.

SITUATION WANTED—BY YOUNG MAN AS coachman who thoroughly understands the care of fine horses and carriages. Can give first-class reference. E 96, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SOBER, HONEST, and reliable coachman; 15 years' experience; married, no family; no objection to the country; can be highly recommended. Address E 94, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN HONEST YOUNG man, to take care of horses and do general work around house; a good milker. E 88, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY FIRST-CLASS YOUNG German coachman and gardener; thoroughly understands his business. Good references. E 23, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG SWEDE, 28 years of age, as coachman; understands driving, care of fine horses and carriages; married man, no children; six years at the last place. Best city references. E 63, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED Swedish coachman, in private family. Best of references. Z 157, Tribune office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

Stenographers.

SITUATIONS WANTED—ANY BUSINESS HOUSE promptly supplied with experienced or inexperienced, yet accurate stenographers; some having machines; salaries ranging from $6 to $15 per week. J. S. HANNA, 412 First National Bank Building.

SITUATIONS WANTED—TESTED STENOGRAphers await positions; service free and quick; telephone 1,330. United Stenographers' Assn., 94 La Salle-st., Room 58.

SITUATION WANTED—BY EDUCATED AND competent lady stenographer; salary low. Good references. E 10, Tribune office.

Domestics.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY THREE FIRST-class cooks, meat or pastry; reference. 90 N. Clark-st., Room 14.

SITUATION WANTED—BY GERMAN GIRL, SECond work and sewing. References, 198 26th-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY YOUNG SWEDISH girl; small American family; for general housework; North Side preferred. 171 Townsend-st., rear.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS COOK and laundress. Best city references. 3235 Wentworth-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY COMPETENT GIRL for general housework in small family. Call or address 38 N. Ada-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SWEDISH GIRL AS excellent cook; no washing. Call 92 Thirty-first-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY COMPETENT COOK and laundress. 212 Townsend-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GERMAN GIRL for general housework in private family. References. 3728 Emerald-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GIRL FOR SECOND or housework in American family. 4606 Butterfield-st.

SITUATION WANTED—IN PRIVATE FAMILY by first-class cook and laundress; city or suburbs. Call at 10 Laflin-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG GIRL FOR general housework; private family; references. 184 Sedgwick-st.

Nurses.

SITUATION WANTED—TO TAKE CHARGE OF children; speaks English and French; also does plain sewing. Call at 140 Illinois-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY TRAINED NURSE for confinements; best of references. Call or address 172 Thirty-first-st.

Employment Agencies.

SITUATIONS WANTED — LADIES DESIRING thoroughly competent, reliable, and well-trained servants of all nationalities, with first-class private family city references, will benefit themselves by coming direct to the old established and reliable SMITH'S THROOP-ST. EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 8 AND 10 THROOP-ST. TELEPHONE 4499.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY FIVE GOOD GERman girls, general house and second work. Call, KOELLER, 476 Sedgwick-st., up-stairs.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO YOUNG GIRLS for general housework. 3121 Cottage Grove-av.

SITUATIONS WANTED—LADIES WILL FIND that the very best domestic help to be procured in this city is supplied by the old established, well known Bureau Registry. Mrs. JONES, 337 Michigan-av.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—BY LADY GOING TO CALifornia, to act as companion or nurse or transact business for traveling expenses. E 76, Tribune.

WANTED—MALE HELP.

Salesmen.

WANTED—SALESMEN TO SELL A PATENT ledger, advertising specialties, etc., to merchants. W. B. PERSHING, South Bend, Ind.

Boys.

WANTED—OFFICE BOY FOR LAW OFFICE; must be bright and intelligent and well recommended. Apply this morning at Room 603 First National Bank Building.

WANTED—A GOOD COLORED BOY TO ATTEND a passenger elevator. Apply to D. C. SCHIPPERS, agent of Hodges Building, corner Indiana-av. and 22d-st.

Trades.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS PROFESSIONAL French or German man cook for suburban cafe and restaurant who is likewise a baker and confectioner; references indispensable; fixed wages not over $10 a week supplemented with some interest in the profits. Call at cafe corner 57th-st. and Rosalie-court, South Park. CHARLES EDWARD LONG.

WANTED—2 OR 3 GOOD BROOM-TIERS. CALL at Windsor European Hotel, Tribune Block, from 6 to 7:30 p. m.; in city for four or five days. J. B. BAUGHMAN.

Coachmen, Teamsters, Etc.

WANTED—AT EVANSTON, MAN WHO UNDERstands care of horse and cow and to make himself generally useful. Best of references required. State terms. B 162, Tribune office.

WANTED—A MAN TO TAKE CARE OF HORSES drive carriage, and make himself generally useful around the barn. Come with references. State terms and age. S H 72, Tribune office.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—A MAN OF EXPERIENCE IN A large department store as manager in a new State-st. store. Address, stating experience, where now employed, and salary expected, E 12, Tribune.

WANTED—A SMART YOUNG MAN, 19 OR 20 years of age; must be correct at figures and furnish references; salary $7 per week. Address, in own handwriting, E 8, Tribune office.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN IN REAL-ESTATE OFfice; interest given to one who could invest $500 to $1,000. Address E 91, Tribune office.

WANTED—TWO ACTIVE RELIABLE MEN FOR outdoor positions; steady work with good pay. C. F. ADAMS, 275 Wabash-av.

WANTED—FIVE EXPERIENCED PORTRAIT canvassers. Call or address Room 17, Haymarket Theatre Building. Liberal terms.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED—IN A FAMILY OF FOUR, A GERMAN, Dane, or Norwegian girl for general housework; must be competent to cook, wash, and iron; no housecleaning. Apply 834 Washington-boulevard.

WANTED—BY SMALL FAMILY—AN ENGLISH, Scotch, or Irish girl for general housework; prefer one recently arrived. E 64, Tribune office.

WANTED—IN A FAMILY OF THREE BACHElors on North Side, near Washington Square, a middle-aged woman, who is a good cook and laundress. Answer, giving particulars and two references, E 86, Tribune office.

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Ref.; lower bell. 166 Dearborn-av.

WANTED—COMPETENT LAUNDRESS, SECOND girl; also cook. 2724 Michigan-av.

WANTED—A GIRL AT 274 WARREN-AV.; NO washing; good pay.

Milliners.

WANTED—STRAW SEWING MACHINE HANDS on hats; good wages. TURNER, 151 Wabash-av.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED—SECOND GIRL, COOKS, AND GENeral girls; city and suburbs. 2248 Indiana-av.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—LADIES AND MISSES TO CROCHET; work to be taken home; city or country; steady work. WESTERN LACE MFG. CO., 218 State-st.

WANTED—OUR OLD CROCHETERS AT OUR new quarters. John A. Peppard Mfg. Co., 205 and 206 E. Jackson-st.

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

PERSONAL—

ELEGANT FITTING TAILOR-MADE JACKETS AND SPRING WRAPS MADE TO ORDER. ETTLINGER, 113-115 State-st.

Furs stored and insured.

PERSONAL—DIAMONDS ON THE INSTALLment plan—I am the only importer in the West making a specialty of this business; compare our prices with retail values before purchasing; goods delivered on first payment; we save purchasers agent's commission by calling on us. GEO. E. MARSHALL, Diamond Importer, 110 and 112 Wabash-av.

PERSONAL—HARTMAN'S DETECTIVE AGENCY 128 South Clark-st., Room 8. Experienced detectives sent any section country; expert shadowers; strictly confidential; charges moderate.

PERSONAL—ACCIDENTAL NEW DISCOVERY for the permanent removal of superfluous hair and freckles. Full particulars can be learned through correspondence. Sole agent, DR. V. POPPER, 127 Montgomery-st., San Francisco, Cal.

PERSONAL—MRS. THOMAS, MANICURE AND chiropodist. Room 16 Japanese Building. 243 State

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—

We will sell to those who will build houses that cost not less than $1,000 lots inside Chicago, 3½ miles from the Court-House; lake water, sidewalks, streets graded; for $300, half as cheap as any lot that distance out can be bought. We don't want to hurt other people's property, so we will only give a description of these lots to those who call personally at our office and who mean to build at once.

E. A. CUMMINGS & CO., S. E. cor. Madison and La Salle-sts.

FOR SALE—OR LEASE—MANUFACTURING sites; we make a specialty of such property and have large lists north, south, and west, including dock and railroad locations; a few desirable sites within city limits, where free switching can be obtained; will build for tenants. H. O. STONE & CO., 206 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—$6,000 BUSINESS PROPERTY; TWO stores and two flats; rent $65 per month; corner lot; will double in value within 5 years; I must sell and want an offer. E 92, Tribune office.

South Side.

FOR SALE—BRICK COTTAGE AND LOT, 3419 State-st. Inquire on premises.

FOR SALE—OAKWOOD-BOULEVARD — NEATest and cheapest home in Oakland; modern stone-front 8-room house for $7,000; terms, $1,000 cash; see it. C. C. LANDT & CO., 113 Adams-st.

FOR SALE—CHOICE CORNER RESIDENCE—Calumet-av., south of 31st-st., east front, lot 25x125, pressed brick and stone trimmings; plain but substantially built; double parlors, library, dining-room, and kitchen on first floor; seven rooms and bath on second floor; furnace, laundry, and storerooms below; location very desirable; house in good repair. Address E 99, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—ENTRY NO. 1,704—MADISON-ST., east of Franklin, six-room and basement building on lot 30x180; rents $12,000; price $170,000. WM. A. MERIGOLD & CO., 156 and 158 La Salle-st.

West Side.

FOR SALE—

WASHINGTON-BOULEVARD.

Choice of the West Side.

North and south fronts, between 44th and 45th-sts., at $900 and $1,000. Will soon be one of the finest boulevards in the city. Large lots.

Streets will be over 100 feet wide, with all improvements.

Only first-class buildings put up.

Randolph-st. lots, $650.

One block from depot of the Wisconsin Central and four blocks from Madison-st. cable line. It possesses the best advantage for increasing rapidly. Call soon, only a few lots left. Branch office open every day, including Sunday, cor. Madison and 40th-sts.

PLACE & WHITESIDE, 145 La Salle-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE— ENTRY, 2,126.
WEST HARRISON-ST.
Store and flat above will pay over 10 per cent net.
Near Loomis-st.
WM. A. MERIGOLD & CO., Real Estate, Loan, and Renting Agents, 156 and 158 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—OR LEASE FOR 99 YEARS—
80x140, cor. Madison and Clinton.
84x150, cor. Canal and Washington.
60x189, Washington, near Desplaines.
150 feet cor. Austin-av. and Wood.
100x100, cor. Green and Washington.
50x100, cor. Washington and Curtis.
64x200, 408 W. Monroe.
GRIFFIN & DWIGHT, Washington and Halsted.

FOR SALE—OR LEASE—CHOICE DOCK PROPerty on west side of North Branch, with C. & N. W. R. R. switch tracks laid; suitable for lumber, coal, manufacturing, or any business using river and rail. JAS. B. GALLOWAY, 605 Rialto Building.

FOR SALE—731 AND 733 WEST MONROE-ST.—Two brick and stone new modern residences; brick barns; choice locality, elegant corner; should be seen to be appreciated; owner going to leave the city; will sell at a decided bargain. Owner, 733 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE— ENTRY 2,114.
A FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT.
Store and flats above paying 10 per cent.
Van Buren-st., near Paulina.
Property is advancing rapidly in this locality.
WM. A. MERIGOLD & CO., Real Estate, Loan, and Renting Agents, 156 and 158 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—2 NEW 2-STORY STONE BASEMENT houses, 1326 and 1330 Millard-av., 4 blocks south of C., B. & Q.; sewer, water, bath-room, five-cent fare; $3,000 each; $250 down, $30 monthly. Also two-story frame, 1232 Lawndale-av., with sewer, water, bath-room, paved street; only $2,500; $200 down, $30 monthly. BONNEY BROS., Room 511 Tacoma Building, 153 Madison-st. Residence 1127 Lawndale-av.

FOR SALE— ENTRY 2,123.
WEST MONROE-ST.
Elegant 10-room modern house,
Between Seeley and Hoyne-avs.,
South front.
WM. A. MERIGOLD & CO., Real Estate, Loan, and Renting Agents, 156 and 158 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—AT A SACRIFICE—BRICK BARN and brick house in flats; nets 8 per cent; see it. No. 328 North Paulina-st.

FOR SALE—EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS—Those beautiful, artistic, 1½-story brick cottages on Homer and Courtland-sts.; stained and beveled glass; seven rooms and bath; all modern improvements; for reference see people who have bought; take Milwaukee-av. car to Oakley-av., then go one block north to my office, corner Oakley and Wilmot-avs.; open Sundays. STEINBRECHER.

FOR SALE—
214 and 216 S. Green, near Congress, 50x125, with good 2-story dwelling and large brick barn; $250 per ft.
238 S. Green, 2-story house and lot for $5,000.
148 Aberdeen, good 2-story house in 2 flats, $3,500.
1151 W. Taylor, 2-story house and lot for $2,800.
GRIFFIN & DWIGHT, Washington and Halsted.

FOR SALE— ENTRY 2,111.
7-ROOM MODERN RESIDENCE,
Steam heat and first-class,
Spalding-av., near 19th-st., can be bought
SAME AS PAYING RENT.
WM. A. MERIGOLD & CO., Real Estate, Loan, and Renting Agents, 156 and 158 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—
ON WALNUT-ST., NEAR KEDZIE-AV.,
MODERN 8-ROOM HOUSE.
PRICE $3,500.
This house is very nicely located; street is paved; all assessments paid for; it will pay you to look into it. TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—VERY DESIRABLE RESIDENCE lots on Park-av., east and near Garfield Park. J. H. KEELER, 157 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—N. E. CORNER TAYLOR AND WOOD-sts., the best unimproved business corner in the city, 126x100. J. H. KEELER, 157 Clark-st.

FOR SALE— ENTRY 2,120.
HANDSOME RESIDENCE,
Large lot and barn.
Park-av., near Wood-st.
W. A. MERIGOLD & CO., Real Estate, Loan, and Renting Agents, 156 and 158 La Salle-st.

South Side.

FOR SALE—WANT AN OFFER FOR THE NORTH-west corner Cottage Grove-av. and 40th-st., 100x115 ft. or 50x115 ft. This choice corner, the most valuable one now vacant on the avenue, must be sold before May 15. Address or call on J. L. McKEEVER, 115 Dearborn-st., Room 81.

FOR SALE—185 40TH-ST.—7-ROOM HOUSE, $4,000; frontage alone worth $3,360. EUGENE M. POPE, 234 La Salle-st., Room 82.

FOR SALE—
SOUTH SIDE BUSINESS CORNER.
Frame improvements, lot 63x100 feet, both streets paved; price, $12,700. The lot vacant is worth $200 a foot. W. D. KERFOOT & CO., 85 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—POLK-ST., BETWEEN STATE-ST. and Third-av., lot 25x109; side and rear alley. J. H. KEELER, 157 Clark-st.

North Side.

FOR SALE—42 SCOTT-ST.—A LARGE, MODERN stone-front house, southwest and north exposure; steam heat; everything modern; great sacrifice if taken at once; terms to suit. Apply at 50 Scott-st., or of W. A. PAULSEN, 58 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—NORTH FRANKLIN-ST., NEAR manufacturing centre, fine corner, 40x100. J. H. KEELER, 157 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—THE MODERN STONE-FRONT RESidences, Nos. 44½ and 46 Bellevue-place, 12 rooms, 4 rooms deep, in perfect repair; price $11,500 each; terms ⅓ cash, balance time at 6 per cent; keys at 70 Maple-st. GODFREY SCHMID, Room 49, 81 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—$8,000—EASY PAYMENTS—NEW MODern stone front houses near south end of Lincoln Park. Apply to owner, Room 1, 167 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—ILLINOIS-ST.—A FINE CORNER, partly improved, 170x100, $66,000. J. H. KEELER, 157 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—ELEGANT STONE-FRONT 12-ROOM south-front residence 46 Scott-st.; special sacrifice if sold at once; terms to suit; possession at once. Apply on premises, or of W. A. PAULSEN, 58 La Salle-st.

OTHER REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—$3. OKLAHOMA TOWN LOTS. $3.
NEW OKLAHOMA CITY

On the approved survey of the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad, just across the Texas line from the Oklahoma country.

Here you can get a perfect title at once and without living on the lot.

INVEST YOUR SPARE CHANGE AND WAIT FOR THE BOOM.

Everything absolutely as represented. The lots are level and dry and the title is perfect.

Only a limited number of lots will be sold at this ridiculously low figure, the object now being solely to induce immediate purchase and settlement.

Lots in towns similarly situated have sold in every town in the country for from $300 to $1,000 apiece as soon as the railroad was completed.

BUY NOW.

Call and see maps, plats, etc., and get circulars.

OKLAHOMA LAND & TOWN SITE CO.
CHICAGO OFFICE, 142 WEST MADISON-ST.

Write N. F. LOCKE, County Clerk, at Mobeetie, Wheeler County, Texas, for confirmation of every statement we make.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—FOR CASH CUSTOMER $4,500 RESIdences, east of State and north of 65th-st. J. L. DE VINE, 35 Portland Block.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, ETC.

$100 REWARD FOR ANY WATCH WE CANnot repair; our prices lower than the lowest; we warrant all our work two years. RICHARD T. WALLACE, Expert Watchmaker, 213 W. Madison.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

Town of Hyde Park.

FOR SALE—$1,000 EACH—

ELEGANT RESIDENCE LOTS ON WOODLAWN, MYRTLE, LINCOLN, GREENWOOD, ELLIS, DREXEL, AND MARYLAND AVENUES, BETWEEN 65TH AND 67TH-STS.

RENT WILL BUY A HOME AT WOODLAWN, ON ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

TRANSPORTATION FACILITIES UNEQUALED IN COOK COUNTY.

Only 3½ blocks to the Michigan Southern,
Two blocks to the Illinois Central,
Two blocks to the cross-town cars;
and immediately on the western boundary
COTTAGE GROVE CABLE CARS.

WOODLAWN RIDGE SUBDIVISION IS SITUATED ON HIGH RIDGE LAND AND DOTTED WITH GROVES

Every street in the subdivision to be macadamized, water-pipes put in, and sidewalks laid free of charge to the buyer.

To appreciate this subdivision you must see it. Notice the lay of the land, school and church accommodations, transportation facilities, main sewerage system completed, and last, not least, the class of people and style of improvements. Then call at our office and find occupation of purchasers and see plans of houses to be erected and you can form an idea of what will be your surroundings in the near future.

This subdivision is for residence purposes only, and so restricted in the deed.

AMONG OTHERS WHO HAVE RECENTLY PURCHASED LOTS IN THIS SUBDIVISION FOR HOMES ARE THE FOLLOWING:

Wm. Edwards, contractor.
Wm. E. Harmon, paints and oils.
Thomas E. Lockwood, Western Manager D. F. Tieman & Co., New York.
Wm. Hennessey, Passenger Dept., I. C. R. R.
Matthew Tiffs, Mfr's. agent.
Mr. Sutherland, architect.
Henry Leash, R. W. Hyman & Co., real estate.
Wm. H. Cox, Chicago National Bank.
Wm. H. Duder, Chicago National Bank.
Mr. Uhrlaub, Chicago National Bank.
Hon. David Bradley.
Geo. English, commission.
Chas. Johann, Mgr. Acme Tube Co.
John Seaton, P. Hayden & Co.
B. Brady, Fairbanks, Morse & Co.
Wm. H. Steven, Prest. Seneca Car Wheel Co.
John Meig, Marshall Field & Co.
John Sage, Marshall Field & Co.
Charles A. Alston, Marshall Field & Co.
Miss Mary Devitt, Marshall Field & Co.
John H. Denton, capitalist.
Wm. H. B. Brown, manufacturers' agent.
O. S. Bass, real estate.
Mr. Jeffries, architect.
E. B. Parsons, capitalist.
E. N. Weart, real estate.
Mr. Aiken, R. R. Donnelley & Son.
Jas. Howell, contractor.
John Evans, M. D. Wells & Co.
James Allison, hardware, Lake-st.
Chas. T. Johnson, Aud. Dept. L. S. & M. S. Ry.
Hon. Archibald Thurber.
John T. Johnson, journalist.
Dr. John W. McCausland.
Wm. Reed, Comptroller's office.
John Reid, Comptroller's office.

LOTS FROM $1,000 UP.

EASY PAYMENTS.

ABSTRACTS WITH EVERY LOT.

To accommodate those who are unable to go to see this property week days we have an

AGENT ON THE GROUND SUNDAY AT 63D-ST., JUST WEST OF WOODLAWN DEPOT, FROM 6 A. M. TO 10 P. M.

PARTIES TAKEN OUT FROM OUR OFFICE FREE OF CHARGE AT ANY TIME.

BRANCH OFFICE, CORNER OF 65TH-ST. AND COTTAGE GROVE-AV.

OPEN EVERY DAY.

WM. A. MERIGOLD & CO., Agents, 156 and 158 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—BY B. F. CRONKRITE, COR. COTTAGE GROVE-AV. AND 43D-ST.: THE S. W. COR. COTTAGE GROVE AND BOWEN-AVS., 50½x125, THE BEST VACANT CORNER FOR IMMEDIATE IMPROVEMENT SOUTH OF 22D-ST.; ELEGANT 6-STORY BLOCK OPPOSITE AND MAMMOTH WHOLESALE HOUSE TO BE IMMEDIATELY ERECTED ON NEXT CORNER NORTH; PRICE FOR IMMEDIATE SALE, $300 PER FOOT.

FOR SALE—ON GRAND AND OAKWOOD-BOULEvards and near cross streets. Mostly new houses.

3625 Grand-boulevard, 15 rooms	$15,000
3921 Grand-boulevard, 9 rooms	10,000
332 Oakwood-boulevard, 12 rooms	10,000
342 Oakwood-boulevard, 8 rooms	7,000
4055 Vincennes-av., 9 rooms	7,000
4044 Vincennes-av., 7 rooms	6,000
358 41st-st., 9 rooms	6,750
348 41st-st., 8 rooms	6,500
470 42d-st., 9 rooms	5,700
421 42d-place, 8 rooms	4,400
415 42d-place, 2 6-room flats	6,000

Notice—Special terms: 1-6 to 1-10 cash, balance easy, 6 per cent. Shown only by card. C. C. LANDT & CO., 113 Adams-st.

FOR SALE— ENTRY 1,241.
OAKENWALD-AV.,
50x134, west front,
100x140, east front.
We are offering this for a few days at old prices, as owner wants cash.
WM. A. MERIGOLD & CO., Real Estate, Loan and Renting Agents, 156 and 158 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—ELEGANT NEW STONEFRONT residences near Illinois Central trains and cable; copper bays, oak finish, stationary sideboards, butler's pantry, gas, wood mantels, fretwork, cement floors in basement, storerooms, laundry, French plate glass windows, electric bells, speaking tubes, and other modern improvements. Owner, 4442 Ellis-av.

FOR SALE—MODERN HOUSES—GRAND-BOULEvard, Vincennes-av., 40th, 41st, and 42d-sts., $4,500, $6,000, to $10,000. See us before you buy. C. C. LANDT & CO., 113 Adams-st.

FOR SALE—BY WHITACRE & WILKINS, OPP. So. Park Station; also Room 5, 116 La Salle-st. Before buying or renting a house get our list, comprising some of the most beautiful houses in Kenwood and Hyde Park, at from $4,000 to $60,000; all on easy terms.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—TWO 5-ROOM FLATS ON Wright-st., cor. 58th; water, sewer, paved street, etc.; $15 each; 33 foot lot; price $3,750; easy terms. C. C. LANDT & CO., 113 Adams-st.

FOR SALE—AN INVESTMENT—NEW EAST front stone, 5706 State-st., $7,000; owner on property. GEO. B. UPP.

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL KENWOOD HOME—Fine brick house, lot 150x150 or 75x150; 3 minutes from depot; cheap. Apply to J. N. BARKER, 69 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—SPECIAL BARGAIN—NO. 4055 VINcennes-av., new, brown stone front dwelling, 9 rooms; every improvement; $1,000 cash; monthly payments. C. C. LANDT & CO., 113 Adams-st.

FOR SALE—IF YOU WANT THE MOST COMplete house, with every known improvement, on terms equal to renting, see the new houses, just south of 52d-st. on Washington-av. WHITACRE & WILKINS, opposite South Park Station; also Room 5, 116 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—WE CAN NOW SELL AN EAST front lot on Oakenwald-av., Kenwood; the best location on the street; 40 to 50 feet. JOHN GOULD & CO., 116 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—4421 CHAMPLAIN-AV.—The best modern eight-room brick house in Hyde Park for $5,000; trimmed with quarter sawed sycamore, three wood mantels, laundry, furnace, concrete basement, street paving paid for, and of superior workmanship, being built by owner. GEORGE O. GORDON.

FOR SALE—
MADISON-AV.,
NEAR 52D-ST.,
9-ROOM HOUSE.
Lot 50x150, price $7,000; must be sold.
ANY REASONABLE OFFER WILL BE CONSIDERED.
A BARGAIN.
TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—
AT BROOKDALE AND PARKSIDE STATIONS, Illinois Central Railroad, between Seventy-first and Seventy-third-sts, Illinois Central Railroad and Stony Island-av.

Five new and artistic houses to be ready by May 1st, each with 50 foot lot, stone cellar, furnace, laundry, hardwood finish, wood mantels, bath and all conveniences, $4,800 to $5,200, or we will build to suit you or furnish money and plans for you to build with. Terms easy; small cash payments. Houses can be seen at any time. BOGUE & HOYT, 132 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—DO YOU WANT A BARGAIN IN A new 2-story brick flat paying 10 per cent, 6 rooms each, south and east front on Forty-second-place; near steam and cable-cars on monthly payments; $6,000. C. C. LANDT & CO., 113 Adams-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILroad, on Madison-av., near Parkside Station; $625 to $800 per lot, on easy payments. J. W. FARLIN, 85 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—NEW STONE FRONT DWELLING at S. W corner of Michigan-av. and 48th-st., of modern construction, with barn, and 20 feet or less of ground. WALTER MATTOCKS, Atty., 234 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—PRAIRIE-AV., EAST FRONT, NEAR 57th-st., 50 feet, $60; easy terms; choice lot. E. A. BURGE, 107 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—OAKWOOD-BOULEVARD, NEAR Grand-boulevard—The best and cheapest 12-room stone front, modern home; antique oak finish; strictly modern; by owner. 113 Adams-st., Rooms 1 and 2.

FOR SALE—BARGAINS IN MODERN HOMES, Hyde Park, near cars. J. A. COLEMAN, 301 Tacoma Building, corner Madison and La Salle-sts.

Town of Lake.

FOR SALE—ENGLEWOOD LOTS ON EASY PAYments, near 53d-st.; 28 trains daily; 23 minutes from Polk-st. depot; fare 5 cents. J. W. FARLIN, 85 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—CHICAGO LAWN LOTS, $175 UPwards; $10 cash, $5 monthly; sidewalks laid. SONNENSCHEIN & SOLOMON, 301 Chicago Opera-House.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

Town of Lake—Continued.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON STEWART-AV., FROM 74th to 76th-st.; 147x140 feet n. w. cor. Stewart-av. and 74th-st., s. e. cor. Dickey and 75th-sts., 150 feet Auburn Park, one block from station; houses and lots at Normal Park and Englewood, on reasonable terms, from $3,500 to $12,000, with all the modern improvements, in good localities. Also a subdivision at 89th and Loomis-sts., with station on same, on the C., R. I. & P. R. R. dummy branch; lots are 50x125 ft to 16 foot alley; will make liberal terms and cheap prices. JOHN A. BARTLETT, Room 21 Otis Block, No. 152 La Salle-st., or No. 6731 Perry-av., Englewood.

Town of Cicero.

FOR SALE—

THERE IS JUST ONE THING ABOUT THIS REAL ESTATE BUSINESS, YOUNG MAN,

That if you don't buy a lot pretty quick you'll get left. Property on the West Side within four miles of Chicago can't remain at present low prices any more than a fish can help swimming.

There's no kite flying about this, nor any balloon.

Just you stand around whittling fences while your neighbors are taking advantage of the low prices offered on those beautiful

BUILDING LOTS AT MORTON PARK,

And the first thing you know something will move, and instead of being able to buy a lot at $250, $300, $350, $400, $450, $500, As you can this week, ON EASY TERMS

THESE LOTS WILL BE UP TO DOUBLE FIGURES.

THIS BEAUTIFUL PARK

Is on the C., B. & Q. Ry., one mile from city limits,

CORNER 26TH AND WEST 48TH-STS.

Better come in and get a free ticket and ride out to see this property.

W. A. MERIGOLD & CO., 156 and 158 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—

MADISON-ST.

MONROE-ST.

ADAMS-ST.

Wilcox-av. and Jackson-st., between 42d and 43d-sts. from $725 to $1,500.

Garfield Park, within a short walk.

Cable line will run nearly up to your door.

Wisconsin Central Depot two blocks away.

Only first-class buildings allowed here.

Terms $100 cash, balance to suit purchaser.

Branch office cor. Madison and 40th-sts. Agent there every day and Sunday. Call for plats at our main office.

PLACE & WHITESIDE, 145 La Salle-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—

'Taint every Chicago suburb that furnishes a MINERAL SPRING With every lot.

The smoothest drinking water you'll find in many a long day's journey.

Delivered right to your door with every house you build at MORTON PARK.

BETTER TAKE THAT LAME BACK Of yours

Out there for a holiday, and get some of the kinks taken out of it.

It won't cost you anything for car fare, for if you will call on

W. A. MERIGOLD & CO., 156 and 158 La Salle-st.,

They'll give you a free ticket.

20 minutes' ride will take you there on the C., B. & Q. Ry. Will show these lots on Sunday as well as any other day.

La Salle-st. office open from 10 to 10:30 a. m. Take train at 10:45; bring you back at 11:48 a. m. or 2:08 p. m.

GIVE YOUR LIVER A CHANCE.

W. A. MERIGOLD & CO., 156 and 158 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS AT CLYDE; A TRAIN EVERY half hour on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. to Clyde; 20 minutes' run from Union Depot and Canal-st.; an agent will be there every afternoon and buyers can go out with him free; prices $200 to $350; some of the lots across the street from the depot. FREDERIKSEN & CO., 181 Washington-st.

Town of Lake View.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS NEW EIGHT-room house, all modern conveniences; stone cellar, etc.; must be seen to be appreciated. Address or call, JAS. A. ALLEN, N. W. Cor. Charlton and Victor-sts., Edgewater, Cook Co., Ill., or BURBANK & CO., 147 La Salle-st.

Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—

ELMHURST.

Several desirable homes, with ample grounds; also lots in best part of town. We will build homes to suit desirable parties on small cash payments. Lots will rise in value rapidly, as

ELMHURST

has now three railroads, plenty of trains, churches, schools, water, trees, etc. Only 15 miles from city.

GORDON & HECKMAN, Room 80 and 82, 115 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT LA GRANGE—IF YOU THINK OF moving to the suburbs examine bargains I offer at La Grange, the cheapest and most desirable first-class suburban property in the market; streets sewered and macadamized, abundance of shade trees, good water, four churches, and best graded school in the county; a township high school, and no saloons; 35 trains daily. Several desirable houses with all modern improvements; prices from $2,000 to $12,000; also choice building lots on easy terms. Property shown free. A few houses to rent. WILLIAM WALMSLEY, Room 5, No. 202 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—ELMHURST—TWO FINE RESIdences, with two or more acres each; trees, garden, hedges, etc., etc.; houses new and modern; gas, water, and good plumbing, and furnace. Terms easy. Prices $10,000 and $6,500. Elmhurst is a beautiful town 15 miles due west of Chicago. It has three railroads, C. & N. W., Illinois Central, and C., St. P. & K. C.; 23 trains each way daily; 34 minutes' ride; fare $6.60 monthly; churches and schools; 130 feet above the lake. We will build homes to suit on easy terms. Property shown free. GORDON & HECKMAN, 115 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT EVANSTON—NEW 9 ROOM house with all conveniences; $4,600. South Evanston, 8-room house, lake water, furnace, etc.; 50-ft. lot; $3,000. 6-room cottage; $2,000. Terms to suit. Western Investment Bank, Washington-st., corner Fifth-av.

FOR SALE—ON GENEVA LAKE—LOTS EXTENDing to the water's edge, $2,700 to $5,000. Address FRANK PARDEE, 799 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—IF YOU WISH A HIGH AND healthy location, 150 feet above the lake, go to Wheaton; 11 churches, graded school, and college; we have houses with large, beautiful grounds, from $1,000 to $10,000; on easy terms; will show property any day. IRA BROWN & CO., 177 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—AT WAUKEGAN—A STRICTLY first-class house, with 10 acres of beautiful shade ground, fine barns, and stables for twenty-five horses; house heated by furnace and lighted with gas; everything in perfect repair; located on the front street, overlooking the lake. This fine property will be sold for less than half its value. Address A. B. HARRIS, Waukegan, Ill.

FOR SALE—$100 WILL BUY A BEAUTIFUL building lot at Wheaton, on the ridge, one block from depot and four blocks from college; $15 down and $5 monthly; will furnish lumber to build; 30 minutes' ride from Chicago limits; 29 daily trains; the splendid growth of trees makes Wheaton one entire park; good schools, churches, hotels, college, several stores, and 3,000 inhabitants; cheapest lots in market; shown free to purchasers; abstract free. IRA BROWN & CO., 177 La Salle-st., Room 9.

FOR SALE—

An elegant suburban residence on C. & N. W. R. R. Modern house, hot and cold water, bath-room and water closet; large lawn, fine shade; barn, with rooms for family; carriage houses; ice-house, filled with ice; and every convenience, and with it an income of $60 a month; $17,000 will buy it all, or will trade for business property in city well rented. Room 9, 84 La Salle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—A 6-ROOM AND attic house, with lot 32x287 feet, n. w. corner Centre-av. and Grove-st., Washington Heights; all in good repair. GEO. W. COSS, 2210 Wabash-av.

TO EXCHANGE.

FOR EXCHANGE—I WOULD EXCHANGE $5,000 equity in fine city North Side residence worth $12,000 for a North Shore suburban home on the lake. H W 98, Tribune office.

FOR EXCHANGE—WOULD LIKE TO TRADE $10,000 equity in Lake Shore drive residences worth $25,000 for a store building in centre of city; would pay some cash and assume. H W 97, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—EQUITY OF $30,000 IN FINE new pressed brick business block, netting 7½ per cent, for clear inside property. E 97, Tribune office.

WILL EXCHANGE FOR GOOD UNINCUMBERed South or West Side vacant property beautiful new modern stonefront residence, oak finished, with every convenience, situated near Thirtieth-st. and Prairie-av.; rents for $100 per month. Address E 22, Tribune office.

WANTED—ANY KIND OF MERCHANDISE—Will give Western land and cash. Address E 20, Tribune office.

WHAT HAVE YOU TO EXCHANGE FOR $9,000 equity in six 2-story flats? Incumbrance $12,000; West Side. B 180, Tribune office.

BUILDINGS TO SELL AND WANTED.

FOR SALE—FOR REMOVAL AT ONCE—FINE 2-story house, 43 22d-st.; best offer buys it. Room 6, 170 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—TO BE MOVED—FRAME COTTAGES, Nos. 218 and 220 Twenty-ninth-st., near Michigan-av. MATSON HILL, 185 Dearborn-st.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

LYON & HEALY LYON & HEALY LYON & HEALY
LYON & HEALY LYON & HEALY LYON & HEALY
LYON & HEALY LYON & HEALY LYON & HEALY

LYON & HEALY,
State and Monroe-sts.

Preparatory to making extensive alterations in our warerooms we will close out a large number of desirable second-hand pianos at substantial bargains. The assortment embraces instruments from the factories of Steinway, Knabe, Decker, Fischer, Weber, Pease, Hallet & Davis, Ladd, Haines, Chickering, Simpson, New York Piano Co., and others.

Prices $50, $75, $100, $150, $200, $250 and upwards.

Terms cash or time.

Correspondence invited.

LYON & HEALY,
State and Monroe-sts.

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LYON & HEALY LYON & HEALY LYON & HEALY
LYON & HEALY LYON & HEALY LYON & HEALY

A PIANO FOR $35.

OTHERS AT $40, $50, $75, $100, $150, $200.
ALL ARE BARGAINS.

Many of which are instruments of standard make, and are MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES and SOLD AT ONE PRICE ONLY.

TIME PAYMENTS AT CASH PRICES, With 6 per cent interest per annum.

Any of these instruments will be taken in exchange within two years at the purchase price towards a new piano at lowest cash figures.

We have a large stock of HALLET & DAVIS, EMERSON, and the NEW SCALE KIMBALL PIANOS in FANCY CASES OF ALL KINDS.

PIANOS TO RENT, TUNED, AND REPAIRED.

OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

W. W. KIMBALL CO., State and Jackson-sts.

ADAM SCHAAF

UPRIGHT PIANOS.

HONEST MADE PIANOS.

SOLD AT HONEST PRICES.

EVERY PIANO FULLY WARRANTED.

TERMS EASY TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

200

NEW UPRIGHT PIANOS TO RENT.

ONE YEAR'S RENT ALLOWED IF PURCHASED.

ADAM SCHAAF, 276 W MADISON-ST COR MORGAN.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE—

Changes in business make it necessary to sell our large stock of fine pianos and organs to make room for new goods. CHICKERING, GABLER, KURTZMANN, COLBY & CO., BAUS & CO., SMITH & CO., SCHUBERT CO., also a large variety of second-hand square pianos. Must be sold. No such assortment in this city. Call early and select your piano. Price to suit all. Easy payments if desired. Chicago Cottage Organ Co., Successors to E. G. Newell & Co., 223 State-st.

25 SECOND-HAND PIANOS.

2 Chickering uprights, $175 and $195 each. 1 Steinway, 7¼ octaves, $185; 3 Colby & Duncan uprights, $145, $165, and $180 each; 1 Vose upright, $195; 3 Chickering squares, $90, $100, and $150 each; 1 Stone upright, $90; 2 Christie uprights, $125 and $140 each; new upright pianos, $175, $200, and $250 each; $100 new upright pianos to rent, $4 per month, rent allowed if purchased, terms $5, $6, $7, $8, and $10 monthly until paid. R. H. DAY & CO., 179 Wabash-av.

EASY PAYMENTS—NO FANCY PRICES—A large assortment of second-hand pianos in excellent condition, among which are 2 Decker Bros., 2 Hallet & Davis, 2 large Estey & Camp, 1 Haines, 2 Bradbury's, 2 Arions, 1 J. N. Young, 1 Higgins, 2 Camp & Co., and 1 Kimball; will be sold at bargains to close out. Tuning and repairing by fine workmen a specialty.

ESTEY & CAMP, 233 State-st. and 49, 51 and 53 Jackson-st.

2 CHICKERING UPRIGHT PIANOS	$225
1 Steinway piano	225
1 Decker Bro.'s upright piano	215
1 Hallet & Davis upright piano	200
1 Steck piano	200
2 Emerson upright pianos	185
2 Bauer upright pianos	175

All in fine condition.

EASY PAYMENTS. J. O. TWICHELL, 150 State-st.

SHONINGER PIANOS—

Resonant, brilliant, and voice-like in tone. Excellent in construction and appearance. Durability guaranteed. Manufacturer's prices. Sold for cash or on monthly payments.

NEW UPRIGHT PIANOS TO RENT. Rent money allowed on purchase. B. SHONINGER & CO., 215 State-st.

$6 MONTHLY UNTIL PAID BUYS A NEW upright piano, fully warranted; prices $155, $165, $175, and $200 each. French walnut, mahogany, rosewood, and oak cases. Open evenings. ADAM SCHAAF, 276 West Madison-st., corner Morgan.

DECKER BROS. MATCHLESS PIANOS

Have a rich, velvety smoothness of tone which blends perfectly with and sustains the voice, and a delicate elasticity of touch and adjustment of action more nearly approaching the grand piano than attained by any other upright.

ESTEY & CAMP, 233 State-st., 49, 51, and 53 Jackson-st.

$3, $4, AND $5 PER MONTH—TO RENT—200 new upright pianos; one year rent allowed if purchased. Open evenings. ADAM SCHAAF, 276 West Madison-st., corner Morgan.

FOR SALE—A SECOND HAND PIANO will be sold very cheap. Apply at 882 Washington-boulevard.

BAUER UPRIGHT, NEARLY NEW, 7⅓ OCtaves; $175; easy payments. J. O. TWICHELL, 150 State-st.

EMERSON UPRIGHT PIANO, NEARLY new, 7⅓ octaves, large, handsome case, $175, with cover and stool; $10 per month. J. O. TWICHELL, 150 State-st.

50 SECOND-HAND UPRIGHT PIANOS, ALL makes, at $90, $100, $125, $140, $150, and $165 each; every piano warranted to be as represented or money refunded; will sell on $5 monthly payments if desired. Salesrooms open evenings. ADAM SCHAAF, 276 West Madison-st., corner Morgan.

ELEGANT STOCK OF UPRIGHT PIANOS to rent, $3, $4, and $5 per month; rent applied on purchase. J. A. BRYANT, 207 Wabash-av., next door to Walker's.

HALLET & DAVIS PIANO, LARGE, 7⅓ OCtaves, carved legs, $85; $10 down, $5 per month. J. O. TWICHELL, 150 State-st.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—ON SALARY—$75 PER month and expenses paid any active man or woman to sell our goods by sample and live at home. Salary paid promptly and expenses in advance. Full particulars and sample case free. We mean just what we say. Address Standard Silverware Co., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED—MOST WONDERFUL ADvertising scheme ever produced. Steady work. Big pay. Address E 75, Tribune office.

AGENTS AND STREET MEN SHOULD SEE THE five latest 10c novelties. HARRISON, 323 and 325 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—AGENTS—LIVE MEN AND WOMEN clear $60 per week with our goods easier than $60 per month in other lines; we surprise good men with our liberal terms and practical plan; $2 sample free; write from anywhere and learn the art of money-getting. Merrill Mfg. Co., over 103 Franklin-st., Chicago.

WANTED—AGENTS FOR OUR NEW PATENT Fire-Proof Safes; sizes 28x18x18; weight 500 lbs.; retail price $35; others in proportion. Highest award (silver medal) Centennial Exposition 1888. Rare chance; permanent business. Our prices lowest. We are not in the safe pool. Exclusive territory given. Alpine Safe Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—GENERAL AGENCY FOR THE West for some good article. Address H. W. HUNTRESS, Room 12 Creighton Block, Omaha, Neb.

STORAGE.

ATTENTION! WE GIVE SPECIAL LOW RATES on storage of furniture, pianos, merchandise, etc.; large private rooms with keys; good facilities for packing and shipping; large burglar-proof vaults for valuables; money advanced at low rates. The Standard Furniture Co., 464 and 466 West Madison-st., between Throop and Loomis.

AMERICAN STORAGE CO.'S NEW FIRE-PROOF Building, 87, 89, 91, and 93 South Jefferson-st. (near Madison), has all modern conveniences for storing all kinds of goods, furniture, pianos, trunks, etc.; separate rooms with keys. Moving, packing, and shipping. Money advanced. Call or write for rates. Telephone No. 1,273.

FIDELITY STORAGE WAREHOUSE has just completed its new 6-story building for storage of furniture; storage taken very low; 15 years under one management; private compartments. 79, 81, and 83 Van Buren-st. Telephone 1475.

THE OLDEST-ESTABLISHED AND LARGEST storage houses in the city, with private rooms; experienced and careful men and with every facility for careful handling and general moving and packing of furniture for storage or shipment are those of GEORGE FARRY.

W. Side—156, 158, and 160 West Monroe-st. Tel. 4,373.
S. Side—350 and 352 Wabash-av. Tel. 1,543.
Advances made. Established 1871.

PROFESSIONAL.

A. GOODRICH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 124 DEARborn-st., Chicago; advice free; 21 years' experience; business quietly transacted.

TO RENT—HOUSES.

South Side.

TO RENT—BY TURNER & BOND, 102 WASHington-st.
HOUSES.
2711 WABASH-AV.—HANDSOME PRESSED BRICK FRONT, 3-story and basement, 14-room house, newly decorated, and in first-class condition; all conveniences; rent low.
2735 MICHIGAN-AV., elegant 12-room modern house; with furniture, $175; without furniture, $150.
2504 MICHIGAN-AV.—2-story and basement brown stone front, 10 rooms, dining-room on parlor floor; house in first-class order.
3606 STANTON-AV.—2-story and basement brick, 10 rooms; modern conveniences; key at 3608.
3611 VERNON-AV.—10-room brick, modern conveniences, good yard light; key in rear in barn.
3750 VINCENNES-AV., cor. 38th-st.—2-story and basement 10-room brick; modern conveniences.
4159 BERKLEY-AV., near LAKE-AV.—A handsome detached modern 8-room house; will be decorated and rented at only $40.
13 ALDINE-SQUARE—11-room house; modern improvements; elegantly furnished; to a good tenant, $50.
Call at our office and get prices and full particulars.
TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington-st.

FOR RENT—BY DAVID W. HIGBEE, 3916 COTtage Grove-av.—10 modern 12-room 2-story brick houses, $60; 5 houses, corner Lake-av. and Oakwood, 9-room modern, $780 to $1,100; 44th and Lake-av., 2 8-rooms, $45; 3867 Ellis-av., 12 rooms, $50; 100 35th-st., 9 rooms, $50; 4122 Calumet-av., 12-room flat, $50; 3831 Lake-av., 8-room flat, $40; 3813 Johnson-place, 8-room flat, $25; 360 44th-st., 5-room flat, $25; Champlain-av. and 44th-st., 6-room flat, furnished, $50; cheaper flats, $10, 15, and $20.
DAVID W. HIGBEE.

TO RENT—BY E. W. ZANDER & CO., 169 Washington-st.
HOUSES—SOUTH SIDE.
2950 Prairie-av., 14 rooms, modern, cheap.
226 Michigan-av., 30 rooms, stone front.
3239½ Thirty-seventh-st., 7 rooms, modern.
3747 Langley-av., 10-room modern stone front.
Any of above can be had at low rental.

TO RENT—
10-room brick house,
288 Oakwood-boulevard.

Flats, 6 rooms, at $18 and $21 and store for $25. Cottage Grove-av. and Thirty-first-st.
WASHINGTON PORTER, 108 Dearborn-st., Room 7.

FOR RENT—THE VERY BEST HOUSE IN Chicago at the price, $50 per month, 3230 Graves-place, nine rooms, modern; gas fixtures, furnace, screens, etc.; near cable and one-minute's walk from I. C. R. R.; now in fine condition, but will be changed or improved if need be to suit tenant. Keys at 3155 Rhodes-av. Apply to GEO. F. HARDING, owner, 51, 170 Madison-st.

TO RENT—
The 3-story and basement stone front, with subcellar and modern improvements, No. 2404 Wabash-av.; immediate possession.
ALFRED W. SANSOME, 8, 110 La Salle-st.

FOR RENT—25 35TH-ST., FINE MODERN 3-story house; rent cheap to A1 tenant; 11 rooms.
FRANK WELLS, 189 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—
3012 Prairie-av.
216 28th-st.
2710 Michigan-av.
E. C. HULING & CO., 90 Washington-st.

TO RENT—82 26TH-ST., TWO-STORY FRAME dwelling, between Indiana and Prairie-avs.; 10 rooms; nice lawn; south front; $40.
SNOW & DICKINSON, 97 Washington-st.

FOR RENT—2951 VERNON-AV., COTTAGE, 6 rooms and bath, $30.
FRANK WELLS, 189 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—255 BOWEN-AV., $30 PER MONTH, corner Bowen and Cottage Grove-av., 8 rooms. Call at Room 51, 170 Madison-st.

FOR RENT—3804 LANGLEY-AV., 10-ROOM dwelling, in good repair; rent $35.
CHANDLER & CO., 110 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—
314 Indiana-st., near Rush, 12 rooms, 3-story and basement brick, stone front; low rent.
297 Dearborn-av., near Chestnut-st., 3-story and basement brick, 9 rooms; rent reasonable.
SNOW & DICKINSON, Renting Department, 97 Washington-st.

TO RENT—3949 PRAIRIE-AV., TWO STORIES and cellar; pressed brick, modern front; all conveniences; good order; $45.
C. W. PIERCE, 164 La Salle-st., Room 24.

FOR RENT—OR SALE—2805 CALUMET-AV.—Large frame dwelling; large lot; cheap.
FRANK WELLS, 189 La Salle-st., R. 59.

FOR RENT—3633 VINCENNES-AV., STONE-front 3-story and basement of 13 rooms, bath and furnace; rent $40.
CHANDLER & CO., 110 Dearborn-st.

FOR RENT—2708 CALUMET-AV., 3-STORY brick houses, 5 large bedrooms.
FRANK WELLS, 189 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—SEVERAL STRICTLY FIRST-class modern built residences in the choicest residence part of the South Side; perfect light and sanitary regulations; fronting east; every convenience, and no kitchen odors possible; location southeast corner Lake and Oakwood-avs. Open today.
FRANK H. KNAPP, Room 86, 175 Dearborn-st.

FOR RENT—2-STORY BRICK HOUSES, NEAR trains and cable cars; $30 per month. 4235 St. Lawrence-av.

TO RENT—1515 MICHIGAN-AV.—3-STORY AND basement furnished house; all conveniences. W. W. WHEELOCK, Room 56, 99 Randolph-st.

TO RENT—CHEAP—2710 INDIANA-AV., VERY pleasant, convenient 10-room house; gas fixtures, bath, etc. M. WATKINS, 90 Washington-st.

TO RENT—CHARMING NEW 8-ROOM BRICK house; lovely location; every modern improvement; 3604 Vincennes-av. Janitor; today; rent only $45. WM. PENNY, Room 303 Tacoma Block.

TO RENT—CHEAP; 3642 VERNON-AV.—10-room brick house in thorough repair; all modern conveniences. H. W. MARTIN, 110 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—TO RIGHT PARTY—OAKWOOD-boulevard—The best 12 room, oak finish, modern stone front house, near Grand, by owner, 113 Adams-st., Rooms 1 and 2.

TO RENT—3149 RHODES-AV., MODERN TWO-story basement house, eight rooms; recently decorated; occupants leaving city. Apply on premises.

FOR RENT—186 24TH-ST., 8-ROOM COTTAGE complete; nice yard and shade trees.

FOR RENT—190 24TH-ST., 3-STORY HOUSE; upper part can be sub-rented.

TO RENT—2916 CALUMET-AV.—12-ROOM OCtagon brick; good repair. Inquire at 2914.

TO RENT—2414 SOUTH PARK-AV., 15-ROOM stone front, modern, dining-room and kitchen on parlor floor; just finished throughout; large barn; key at 1446. Owner, Room 1, 167 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—3112 WABASH-AV., 10-ROOM house; furnace, gas, bath, etc.; cheap rent to good tenant; $40. J. M. TAYLOR, 78 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—4018 INDIANA-AV.—FURNISHED or unfurnished; owner might board or keep upper floor. Apply within.

TO RENT—HOUSE—SPLENDID 9-ROOM house, furnished or not, cheap, at 31st-st. and Groveland av.; immediate possession. Inquire 3105 Groveland-av.

TO RENT—3607 VINCENNES-AV.—FURNISHED or unfurnished; possession today. Apply on premises.

TO RENT—3107 GROVELAND-AV., NEAR 31ST-st. Station, I. C. R. R.—Parlor, library, dining-room and kitchen on 1st floor. Apply on premises.

West Side.

TO RENT—
129 Loomis-st., between Jackson and Van Buren; stone front; nine rooms; $40.
446 West Adams-st., between Throop and Loomis, opposite Jefferson Park, 2-story and basement stone front; 10 rooms, with or without furniture.
840 Washington-boulevard, near Oakley-av., 6-room cottage; $25; will be repaired.
247 Park-av., near Hoyne—3-story brick residence, 11 rooms, modern, and in good order; $50.
540 Adams-st., near Ashland-av., 2-story, cellar and attic, octagon front, brick residence; 9 rooms; with or without brick barn; rent reasonable.
SNOW & DICKINSON, Renting Department, 97 Washington-st.

TO RENT—
HOUSES.

42 Seeley-av., new brick	$40.00
110 Warren-av., 10 rooms	40.00
334 Warren-av., 10 rooms	40.00
354 Hermitage-av.	30.00
[illegible] W. Adams-st.	40.00
[illegible] W. Monroe-st.	55.00
47[illegible] S. Leavitt-st	35.00
400 Park-av., 7 rooms	27.50
[illegible] W. Adams-st., 8 rooms	27.50
[illegible] Warren-av., 10 rooms	50.00
978 W. Jackson-st., 12 rooms	70.00
462 W. Randolph-st., 10 rooms	42.50
79 S. Throop-st., 12 rooms	40.00
663 W. Congress-st., 10 rooms	45.00
1029 W. Adams-st., 10 rooms	50.00
210 Warren-av., 8 rooms	40.00

And others.
GRIFFIN & DWIGHT, Washington and Halsted.

TO RENT—
693½ Monroe-st., elegant south front house; 9 rooms; have spent over $800 on house; cheap at $40.
811 Washington-boulevard, elegant stone front house; 11 rooms; south front; cheap.
PLACE & WHITESIDE, 145 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—818 W. JACKSON-ST., NEW 8-room modern brick residence; $50. E. GOODRIDGE & CO., 253 W. Madison-st.

TO RENT—
GOOD COTTAGES.
161 Park-av., with barn, $27.50.
570 Washington-boulevard, with barn, $27.50.
23 N. Curtis-st., 6 rooms, $20.
560 Washington-boulevard, $18.
329 S. Halsted-st., 6 rooms, $15.
404 W. Madison-st., 7 rooms, $25.
GRIFFIN & DWIGHT, Washington and Halsted.

TO RENT—679 WEST MONROE-ST., MODERN detached house, 10 rooms, dining-room and kitchen on parlor floor; every convenience; put in order. F. A. HENSHAW, 161 La Salle-st., Room 4.

TO RENT—FRAME HOUSE, 541 WARREN-AV.; will be thoroughly overhauled and decorated, and made bright and sweet; rent only $20. Call quick and see it. WM. PENNY, Room 303 Tacoma Block.

FOR RENT—113 HONORE-ST., 8-ROOM dwelling; all conveniences and will be decorated. CHANDLER & CO., 110 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—389 WARREN-AV., 112 OAKLEY-av., and 943 Monroe-st., 2-story and cellar houses, 4 rooms deep; every improvement; desirably located. H. POTWIN, 126 Washington-st., Room 19.

TO RENT—751 MONROE-ST., EAST OF ROBEY—New modern house; 11 rooms; hardwood finish; elegantly built; every convenience.
F. A. HENSHAW, 161 La Salle-st., Room 4.

FOR RENT—122 NORTH SHELDON-ST., 9-ROOM brick dwelling, all conveniences; rent $25.
CHANDLER & CO., 110 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—BY E. W. ZANDER & CO., 169 Washington-st.
114 S. Jefferson-st., 9 rooms.
97 S. Clinton-st., 12-room frame.
90 W. Quincy-st., cottage; $12.
426 Fulton-st., 15-room brick.
20 N. Green-st., 6-room house; $20.

TO RENT—30 OGDEN-AV., FRONTING UNION Park, stone-front house; 14 rooms; all conveniences. F. A. HENSHAW, 161 La Salle-st., R. 4.

FOR RENT—653 W. ADAMS-ST., 3-STORY BRICK house; furnace, gas, bath, etc.; cheap rent. J. M. TAYLOR, 78 Dearborn-st.

North Side.

TO RENT—NEW MODERN STONE FRONT houses, Crilly-place and Eugenie-st.; one block from south end Lincoln Park. Room 1, 167 Dearborn.

TO RENT—55 CEDAR-ST., NEAR LAKE-Shore drive, an elegant 15-room Kasota stone front residence; beautifully finished; every convenience. TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington-st.

TO RENT—HOUSES.

North Side.

FOR RENT—NORTH SIDE.
Ontario-st., near St. Clair, a stone front residence, 4 rooms deep, furnished or unfurnished.
H. O. STONE & CO., 206 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—MODERN RESIDENCES—
No. 308 La Salle-av., elegant residence, 10 rooms.
No. 46 Bellevue-pl., 12 rooms; key at 70 Maple-st.
The above residences will be rented for a term of years to desirable tenants at a moderate rent.
GODFREY SCHMID, Room 49, 81 Clark-st.

TO RENT—HOUSE, 277 ONTARIO-ST., CORNER of State, ten rooms, all conveniences, excellent location. C. H. MULLIKEN, 101 Washington-st.

FOR RENT—464 LA SALLE-AV., 3-STORY modern house, 12 rooms; will rent cheap to A1 tenant. FRANK WELLS, 189 La Salle-st.

FOR RENT—4 NEW 8-ROOM BRICK HOUSES, 526 to 536 Orchard-st., within 2 blocks of 5 lines of North Side street cars; all conveniences; nicely finished and papered; low rent.
McCONNELL BROS., Room 19, 143 La Salle-st.

ATTENTION—TO RENT—HOUSES AND flats in all parts of the city; will furnish complete and sell on easy payments, or rent unfurnished. The Standard Furniture Co., 464 and 466 W. Madison.

TO RENT—FOR 6 MONTHS—FURNISHED house of ten rooms in desirable location on the North Side, east of State and south of Chicago-av. Address H V 24, Tribune office.

TO RENT—10-ROOM HOUSE ON ONTARIO-st., near State, south front; $65 per month.
J. W. FARLIN, 85 Washington-st.

TO RENT—HOUSES AND FLATS NEAR LINcoln Park. Office open evenings and Sundays until May. JAS. B. CUYLER, 115 Lincoln-av.

FOR RENT—ELEGANT, LOVELY BRICK house, 507 Webster-av.; charming location; every modern improvement; laundry; a most desirable residence; will be beautified before May 1; rent only $45. WM. PENNY, Room 303 Tacoma Block.

FOR RENT—541 LA SALLE-AV.—A MODERN stone front dwelling, with large pleasant rooms, conveniently arranged. NOAH W. BROOKS, 205 La Salle-st., Room 116.

FOR RENT—FROM MAY 1—IN THE CHOICEST locality on Rush-st., 8-room fire-proof house; very desirable. Apply to ISHAM & PRENTICE, 18 and 19 Honore Building, 204 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—CALL AT LINCOLN PARK AGENcy of G. S. BUTLER & CO. for bargains. 308 North Clark-st.

TO RENT—569 N. CLARK-ST., 10-ROOM BRICK house; all conveniences; rent $45.
F. A. HENSHAW, 161 La Salle-st., R. 4.

Suburban.

TO RENT—HYDE PARK—
NEW HOUSES.
52d-st. and Hibbard-av., new 8-room stone and brick front houses; will be completed for May 1 occupancy.
53d-st., bet. Hibbard and Kimbark-avs., two elegant new pressed brick dwellings, south front.
5202, 5204 and 5206 Cornell-av., cozy 8-room cottage; gas, bath, hot and cold water, and water-closet.
5316 Greenwood-av., 2-story and cellar frame, 10 rooms; barn and large yard; $50.
LAKE VIEW.
205 Clifton-av., 1½ story frame, 6 rooms, all conveniences, 3 minutes' walk to Belmont-av. station; $20.
BAIRD & BRADLEY, 90 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—IN GLENCOE—2 HOUSES OF 7 AND 8 rooms, well located and in good condition; also 2 houses of 7 rooms in North Evanston. Rent from $12 to $25 per month, or will sell for monthly payments.
C. E. BROWNE, 41 Clark-st.

FOR RENT—AT KENWOOD—A FINE RESIdence, southwest corner Lake-av. and 50th-st.; lot 100x200 feet, with good barn; house 12 rooms; will be put in good order.
D. O. STRONG, 16 Portland Block.

TO RENT—ELEGANT, NEW MODERN 2-story dwelling; No. 358 Forty-second st., near Champlain-av.; hardwood floors and finish; rent $37.50 per month. MYRON L. PEARCE, 95 Dearborn.

FOR RENT—NEW STONE FRONT MODERN dwelling in Kenwood, between 50th and 51st-sts., 8 rooms, $50; will sell carpets and range cheap.
FRANK WELLS, 189 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—
5618 Tracy-av., 2-story 8-room house, bath and modern, to one family; $20.
CHARLES G. FRENCH, 114 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—RAVENSWOOD—TWO BEAUTIful houses left in this delightful suburb; call at our office and see photographs; low rent.
E. W. ZANDER & CO., 169 Washington-st.

FOR RENT—55 MADISON PARK—MODERN 10 room house; comparatively new; been occupied by only one tenant; 5 minutes' walk from Illinois Central or from grip cars. Inquire of J. H. DUNHAM, 10 State-st., or KIRK HEWES, Court-House.

TO RENT—FURNISHED—AN ELEVEN-room house, with large yard and barn. 5002 Madison-av., two block from Illinois Central.

TO RENT—AT ELMHURST, ON THE C. & N. W. R. R., a nice two-story house, 8 large room; this house has just been completed; has screens, mantel, good cellar, nice lawns, good water; only two blocks from depot; moderate rent. Apply to or address H. L. GLOS, Elmhurst, Ill.

TO RENT—AT LA GRANGE—TWO VERY desirable houses; large lots and nice lawn.
WM. WALMSLEY, 202 La Salle-st., Room 5.

TO RENT—FLATS.

South Side.

TO RENT—ELEGANT FLATS IN THE HANDsome new 6-story building southeast corner Cottage Grove and Bowen-avs.; passenger elevator, electric light, and steam heat in halls; apartments finished throughout in hardwood and have every modern convenience, elegant gas-fixtures with electric lighting, screens and Venetian blinds on all windows; laundry dryer in each flat; water rents paid by owner; hot water supplied at all times free of charge from steam boilers in basement; store-rooms and coal-bins for each apartment; complete janitor service. Convenient to Illinois Central and Michigan Southern (Board of Trade) trains. Apply to A. McINTOSH, Owner, 3141 Cottage Grove-av., or to the agent on the premises.

TO RENT—IF YOU WANT AN ELEGANT 5 OR 6 room flat, with all modern conveniences, beautifully papered, range in kitchen, gas-fixtures, screens, window shades, etc., complete and first-class, at reasonable rent, go see flats in building southwest cor. 41st-st. and Cottage Grove-av., near I. C. Board of Trade trains and cable; only one block from Drexel-boulevard; rent $25 and $30. See flats today or call on owner. 115 Dearborn-st., Room 81.

TO RENT—
FLATS.
3954 to 3958 Cottage Grove-av.—Choice 6-room flats modern improvements, $25.
2326 and 2328 State-st.—Good 4 and 5 room brick flats; rents $15 to $25; modern; janitor service.
579 State-st.—6 room brick flats, $25.
Call and see our list and get full particulars.
TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington-st.

TO RENT—"ARMOUR FLATS—"
Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth, and Dearborn-sts.—Very fine 6 and 7 room apartments in these first-class buildings; finished in hardwood throughout and are kept in prime repair at all times, and furnished with gas fixtures, screens, shades, etc.; no water rates to pay; janitor cares for halls and grounds; no cheaper rents in the city. Go and see them; our agent at the building will show. First and second floors, $27.50; third floor, $25.
GEO. G. NEWBURY & CO., 164 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—ELEGANT APARTMENTS ON MICHIgan-boulevard, at southern end of Lake Front Park, facing Lake Michigan, between Harmon-court and Twelfth-st. This new apartment building is now open for inspection; agent at building.
H. O. STONE & CO., 206 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—
35th-st. and Indiana-av., very light and convenient 5-room flats; second floor; new and improved.
SNOW & DICKINSON, Renting Department, 97 Washington-st.

TO RENT—8-ROOM FLAT, 2520 CALUMET-AV.; every room light; janitor service; $50 per month. HILLS BROS., 107 Dearborn-st., Room 30.

TO RENT—DESIRABLE FLATS, 337 WABASH-av. Apply at Room 70, 161 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—4201 COTTAGE GROVE-AV., ELEGANT corner flat, 6 large rooms, all modern improvements, embossed paper, new building; $27. Inquire of Owner, 3d floor.

TO RENT—3 TO 6 ROOM FLATS, VERY DESIRable, in Seavern's Buildings, corner Wabash-av. and 22d-st. Apply 2210 Wabash-av. Open Sunday.

TO RENT—5-ROOM FLATS, 2958 STATE-ST., $15 and $16; with bath. FRANK WELLS, 189 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—SEVEN-ROOM FLAT, WELL LIGHTed, with modern conveniences. 2816 South Park. Apply to owner at lower flat.

TO RENT—A FURNISHED FLAT AT 1324 MICHIgan-av. Reference required.

TO RENT—CAMP DOUGLAS BLOCK, 38 THIRTY-second-court, flats 4 and 5; each has 7 rooms, bath, gas fixtures, etc.; janitor's service; halls lighted and cleaned; moderate rent.
CHANDLER & CO., 110 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—TWO GOOD FLATS AT 45 24TH-ST.—Convenient to cable and steam cars; $25 monthly; references required. J. J. ALLEN, 68 24th-st.

TO RENT—110, 112, 114, AND 116 18TH-ST., NEAR Wabash-av., excellent flats, 5 and 6 rooms; modern and pleasant; $22.50 to $30.
SNOW & DICKINSON, Renting Department, 97 Washington-st.

TO RENT—TWO 6-ROOM APARTMENTS IN THE Kenmore, Wabash-av. and 16th-st. F. T. HASKELL, 130 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—3, 6, AND 7 ROOM APARTMENTS IN the Alabama; Prairie-av. and 31st-st.; janitor service. F. T. HASKELL, 130 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—A FEW DESIRABLE FLATS AND suites of rooms in Hodges Building, corner Indiana-av. and 22d-st.; elevator and janitor service; rent moderate; possession given May 1. Apply at elevator of building or at 101 Washington-st., Room 26. Flats shown on Sundays.

TO RENT—3016 AND 3018 ARCHER-AV., 4 AND 8 room flats; $8 and $20. E. W. ZANDER & CO., 169 Washington-st.

TO RENT—3631 ELLIS-AV., TWO ELEGANT PRIvate flats, 5 and 8 rooms, brick building, lighted on all sides; all modern improvements; bath-room, store-room, furnace, coal bin, cellar; 3 minutes to Ill. Central and cable cars.

TO RENT—ELEGANT MODERN 6-ROOM FLAT; every convenience; furnished; first floor; private entrance; no children. 3139 Forest-av.

West Side.

TO RENT—BY E. W. ZANDER & CO., 169 Washington-st.
FLATS—WEST SIDE (immediate possession).
880 W. Madison-st., 6-room, modern, $18 and $22.
84 S. Leavitt-st., 7-room modern flat; papered in elegant style, gas-fixtures, etc.; $22.
41 Spruce-st., splendid 7-room modern flats; papered, and in good order; keys at No. 47; only $18.
111 and 113 Lytle-st., 5 room flats, being put in first-class order; $12 and $14.
1009 West Madison-st., 8-room modern brick; $25.
879 West Madison-st., splendid 6-room flat.
1098 and 1100 West Madison-st., 3 and 4 room flats, second and third floors, brick building; $9 to $14.
395 Ogden-av., 4 rooms, brick; $12.50.
440 W. Van Buren-st., 2d floor, 7 rooms.
1164 W. Taylor-st., 4 rooms, barn; $10.
255 South Clinton-st., 5 rooms; $14.
636 and 638 West Lake-st., 3 to 5 room brick flats.
31 Selden, 1st floor; $12.
609 W. Jackson, modern brick flats.
53 North Carpenter-st., 4 rooms; $15.
104 Marble-place, good 5-room flats; $11.
Call tomorrow for bargains in rents.

TO RENT—189 WINCHESTER-AV., NEAR ADAMS-st.—First flat, 7 rooms and bath, furnace, electric bells, etc.; laundry in basement.
F. A. HENSHAW, 161 La Salle-st., Room 4.

TO RENT—192 WINCHESTER-AV., CHOICE, light, modern 6-room flats; large back yards; 1st or 3d floor; best neighborhood; only $25; bargain.

TO RENT—ELEGANT MODERN FLAT—FURNIture for sale. 322 Blue Island-av.

TO RENT—229 HONORE-ST., NEAR JACKSON, flat 8 rooms, all light; rent, $25. F. A. HENSHAW, 161 La Salle-st., Room 4.

TO RENT—FLATS.

West Side.

TO RENT—
510 and 512 West Madison-st., near Sheldon, stone front, 6-room flats, second and third floors, $18, $22.50.
254 Ogden-av., near Jackson-st., third flat, five rooms, $15.00.
671 West Lake-st., near Wood, 1st and 2d flats, 6 rooms, newly renovated, $18, $17.
602 West Harrison-st., near Laflin, second flat, 6 rooms and bath, $30.
494 Adams-st., basement floor, six rooms, all above street level, $18; with brick barn, $23.
246 and 248 Park-av., near Hoyne, two first floor flats, eight rooms and bath, $35.
Same numbers, one eight-room second floor flat, $30.
518 West Harrison-st., near Loomis, lower flat, 6 rooms and bath, $27.50.
452 West Congress-st., between Loomis and Laflin; second flat, nine rooms, $35.
373 Claremont-av., six rooms and bath, $20.
215 Hermitage-av., near Jackson-st., second flat, 6 rooms, $18.
352 West Madison-st., second flat, five rooms, $20.
616 West Monroe-st., near Paulina, 7 rooms, in fine condition, $42.50.
9 Warren-av., opposite Union Park, 1st flat, 7 rooms, fine order, modern, $35.
913 West Monroe-st., near Oakley, stone front, 7 rooms, south exposure, in excellent order, $35.
1332 Washington-boulevard, near Albany-av. and Northwestern station, second flat, 10 rooms, bath, mantels, furnace, laundry, modern finish, $50.
SNOW & DICKINSON, 97 Washington-st.

TO RENT—
The new apartment buildings numbered 322 to 346 S. Wood-st.; 3 apartments in each building; first floor 7 rooms; second floor 8 rooms; no two fronts are alike; convenient to Harrison-st., Van Buren-st., and Ogden-av. cars; get off at Wood-st. and go south.
Each apartment is newly papered, and has electric bell, gas, hot and cold water, bath-room, coal-bin, with lock and key; fire-place and Tennessee marble mantel in each parlor; planished copper bath-tub, cast-iron sinks, hot-water boiler, wainscoted kitchen; Lincoln clothes-dryer in each kitchen.
There are no so-called "light shafts," but EVERY ROOM has a window to the OPEN AIR.
ALL PLUMBING IS PERFECT,
WITH THE LATEST IMPROVED VENTILATION ABOVE THE ROOF.
OF 33 APARTMENTS ONLY 4 LEFT. COME EARLY.
THERE CAN BE NO IMPURE AIR IN THESE APARTMENTS.
Prices—$25 per month for 1st and 2d floors; two 2d floor corners $30 per month. Keys at 322 S. Wood-st. 1st floor.
Plans can be seen and leases made at 102 Washington-st., Room 6.
J. W. HEDENBERG.

TO RENT—
First flat, 189 South Hoyne-av.; six rooms and bath; very desirable; $30.
2d flat, 191 South Hoyne-av., six rooms and bath; good condition; $25.
First flat, 195 South Robey-st., seven rooms and bath, modern and pleasant; $35.
SNOW & DICKINSON, Renting Department, 97 Washington-st.

TO RENT—132 LOOMIS-ST.—ELEGANT 6-ROOM flat (corner), south and east front.
No. 79 Blue Island-av., 6-room flat, cheap.
712 Van Buren-st., 6-room flat; $20.
PLACE & WHITESIDE, 145 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—CHARMING BRICK FLAT OF 5 rooms, with lofty, large attic, 303 West Harrison-st.; every modern improvement; rent only $20; this is a very desirable flat for a small family; call and see it. WM. PENNY, Room 303 Tacoma Block.

TO RENT—BRICK FLAT OF 7 ROOMS; EVERY modern improvement; 240½ Sangamon-st.; rent $25. Also 6-room brick flat at 242 Sangamon-st.; all improvements; rent only $22.50; best flats in city. WM. PENNY, Room 303 Tacoma Block.

TO RENT—TWO NEW BRICK FLATS OF 5 rooms each, with w. c. in each flat, at 412 and 414 Carroll-av., near Ada-st.; will be ready April 30; these will be cozy, lovely flats; call at once and select. WM. PENNY, Room 303 Tacoma Block.

TO RENT—HIGHER FLAT, 159 WALNUT-ST., for May 1; rent $12; lovely location; will be beautified. WM. PENNY, Room 303 Tacoma Block.

TO RENT—
GOOD FLATS—WEST SIDE.
N. e. cor. Madison-st. and Ogden-av., 2 fine flats left; see janitor.
734 Washington-boulevard, 3d floor, 8 rooms, only $35.
1036 W. Adams-st., 6 rooms, 2d floor, $27.50.
590 and 592 West Lake-st., several fine flats, $20 and $22.50.
941 and 943 W. Harrison-st., cor. Hoyne-av., cheap.
680 and 682 W. Van Buren-st., 3 nice flats, $18 and $20, and others.
GRIFFIN & DWIGHT, Washington and Halsted.

TO RENT—975 MONROE-ST., SOUTH FRONT, ELegant 7-room flat; light on all sides; will put in thorough repair; $30. H. S. DIETRICH, 116 La Salle-st., Room 16.

TO RENT—8-ROOM FLAT AT 372 WEST LAKE-ST.; will be put in good order and rented to acceptable tenant at $20 per month. WM. C. DOW, 10 Tribune Building.

TO RENT—FLATS—WEST SIDE—
Amberg Flats, corner Harrison and Loomis-sts., first-class in every respect; all conveniences; parties wishing a flat will do well to call and inspect the Amberg flats. Open to inspection any day.
W. A. MERIGOLD & CO.,
Telephone 976. 156 and 158 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—FLATS, 6 AND 7 ROOMS EACH, IN the new Loder Block; with all of the latest improvements; 909 West Harrison-st.
WM. HALE THOMPSON, 229 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—AN ELEGANT 6 AND 7 ROOM FLAT; handsome new gilt paper throughout; splendid light; square bay, south front, marble mantel, fine gas-fixtures; every convenience for handsome home; rent $25. Call at 1029 Adams-st. Owner.

TO RENT—PLEASANT 4-ROOM FLAT, WITH bath, No. 729 West Madison-st.
CHANDLER & CO., 110 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—522 VAN BUREN-ST., NEAR LAFLIN, front flat 7 rooms and bath. F. A. HENSHAW, 151 La Salle-st., Room 4.

TO RENT—FLATS—3 ROOM FLATS, NICELY ARranged for light housekeeping and nicely papered, etc.; 6-room flat, 28 Willard-place; 6 room flat, 767 West Congress-st.; cheap.
WM. HALE THOMPSON, 229 West Madison-st.

North Side.

TO RENT—BY E. W. ZANDER & CO., 169 Washington-st.:
FLATS, NORTH SIDE. IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.
635 and 641 Larrabee-st., 3 and 5 room flats, close to park. Keys on second floor of 633.
Clybourn-av., n. w. cor. Perry-st., 3 and 5 rooms.
Bissell-st., between Garfield and Webster-avs., 6, 7, and 10 room flats, with gas fixtures, furnaces, stone walks, paved streets, etc.; biggest bargains on North Side; don't fail to see them; actual rent, $20 and $25; a man will be on premises to show flats between 2 and 6 o'clock; keys in basement 295.
188 Webster-av., fine new brick, 5 rooms, $12.
1019 North Halsted-st., 7 or 8 rooms; $25.
565 Orchard-st., 5 and 6 rooms; $18.
135 Superior-st., 4-room flats; $17.
100 Webster-av., 2d floor, 8 rooms, $15.
244 Bissell-st., 4 rooms, brick; $10 and $12.
245 Bissell-st., 6 rooms, modern; good neighborhood.
245 North-av., 5 and 6 room flats; $12 and $20.
Call tomorrow, see full list, and get particulars.

TO RENT—FLATS—NORTH SIDE—
The St. Benedict Flats, corner Chicago-av. and Cass-st., have the finest of appointments, are easily accessible, and offer the best inducements at the most reasonable rents. Call and inspect and be convinced. Agent on the premises who will extend the usual courtesies.
788 North Park-av., lower 7-room flat; modern. Entry 170.
377 Superior-st., two 4-room rear flats; rent very cheap. Entry 72.
W. A. MERIGOLD & CO.,
Telephone 976. 156 and 158 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—A NEW 7-ROOM FLAT, WITH ALL improvements, excellent light, gas fixtures, at 330 Webster-av. Inquire of the owner, EUGENE A. SITTIG, at 315 Webster-av.

TO RENT—$16—709 ORCHARD-ST., LIGHT, CONvenient second floor flat, 6 rooms; in good order. M. WATKINS, 90 Washington-st., 38 and 39.

TO RENT—ELEGANT NEW FLATS OVERLOOKing Lincoln Park; 6 rooms at $25; 8 rooms, $35; in best possible order. Apply 704 Wells-st.

TO RENT—6-ROOM FLATS IN THE FLORENCE Buildings, 16 to 22 Bellevue-place, hardwood finish, elevators, heat, janitor service, etc.; also 5 rooms in the Bellevue, 312 and 314 North State-st., and 6 and 7 rooms in the Kirkwood, 558 East Division-st. For particulars call at Flat 1, 22 Bellevue-place.

TO RENT—NEW SIX-ROOM FLATS, OVERlooking Lincoln Park; $25; everything new and modern. Apply 704 Wells-st.

TO RENT—7-ROOM FLATS ON N. CLARK-ST., near Indiana. J. W. FARLIN, 85 Washington-st.

TO RENT—AT AN EXTREMELY LOW FIGURE to responsible tenants elegant and convenient flats at 417 La Salle-av., corner Division-st.; also flat at 484 N. Clark-st. A. J. STEVENSON, 95 S. Clark-st., Room 11.

TO RENT—EXCEPTIONALLY PLEASANT 7-room first-story flat, N. W. cor. Chicago-av. and Cass-st.; all outside rooms.
SHELDON & SHELDON, Borden Block.

TO RENT—WEBSTER-AV. AND LEWIS-ST., AND Clark-st., near Lincoln Park; $10 to $40. SEARS, 48 S. Clark-st.

TO RENT—5-ROOM FLATS IN THE "VERMONT" and "Benton," corner Pine and Ohio-sts., at $25 to $30; janitor service and everything first-class; others at $15 to $20, near my office, 40 Pine-st., corner Indiana; open all hours. E. J. HOYT, Agent.

TO RENT—CHOICE 6 AND 8 ROOM FLATS in the handsome Schiller Building, n. w. corner Clark and Schiller-sts.; desirable location, close to Lincoln Park; reasonable rent.
JAMES L. WALLER & CO., 97 Washington-st.

TO RENT—MIDDLE AND UPPER FLATS, 176 E. Ohio-st., 6 rooms, $25; flat 9 room, 254 Indiana-st., $40. GALT, 112 S. Clark-st., Room 804.

TO RENT—353 OHIO-ST., NEAR RUSH, SEVEN-room apartments; steam heat and janitor service; rent $50 and $55. J. W. HOWELL, 822 Opera-House.

TO RENT—IN THE APARTMENT BUILDINGS Marquette and Charlevoix, corner of Rush and Ohio-sts., one eight-room apartment and one seven-room apartment; janitor will show them; every modern improvement. For terms apply to J. W. HOWELL, 822 Opera-House.

TO RENT—S. W. CORNER STATE AND OHIO-sts., "Mohawk Apartments"—Elegant corner flat, seven rooms, all outside rooms, in splendid repair; janitor, laundry, etc. Inquire in drug store, or J. V. A. WEAVER, Room 59, 107 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—
181 Dearborn-av., near Superior-st., third flat, 7 rooms; $55.
430 North Clark-st., near Goethe, first flat, 6 rooms; $35. SNOW & DICKINSON, 97 Washington-st.

TO RENT—FIRST-CLASS CORNER FLAT, 7 rooms, second floor, 294 Erie-st.; every convenience; ten minutes from business; also other flats.
W. M. LUFF, 59 Clark-st., Room 50.

TO RENT—ELEGANT APARTMENT OF EIGHT rooms in "The Irving," 602 Division-st.; steam heat; rent very low to desirable tenant.
SNOW & DICKINSON, Renting Department, 97 Washington-st.

TO RENT—431 LA SALLE-AV., TWO MODERN flats of seven rooms, all outside light, fine repair; $35 and $40. Owner at 429.

TO RENT—203 CHESTNUT-ST., PARLOR FLAT, 6 rooms, furnished or unfurnished; cheap.
TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington-st.

TO RENT—835 N. CLARK-ST., SECOND FLAT OF 7 rooms, first-class in every respect; splendid view of park and lake; to small families only $40.
E. S. DREYER & CO., Corner Washington and Dearborn-sts.

TO RENT—"CALUMET BUILDING," 248 EAST Erie-st.—Elegant 7-room apartments; all conveniences, furnaces, janitor service; look at these choice apartments and get prices before renting.
TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington-st.

TO RENT—FLAT—5 ROOMS; TWO BLOCKS FROM Water-Works, northeast corner of Cass and Pearson-sts. Inquire at 373 Chestnut-st.

TO RENT—FLATS.

Suburban.

TO RENT—
"THE HIGHLAND" APARTMENTS,
Lake-av. and 42d-st. We have three or four still left of 6 and 7 rooms in this elegant steam-heated building. They are unequaled and prices moderate. Call at the building or on
JOHN GOULD & CO., Room 2, 114 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—HYDE PARK, NEAR OAKLAND School, new, large, and light 6-room brick flats; No. 415 42d-place; only $25.
C. C. LANDT & CO., 113 Adams-st.

TO RENT—OR SELL—TWO 5-ROOM FLATS ON Wright-st., cor. 58th; water, sewer, paved street, etc.; $15 each; 33-foot lot; price $3,750; easy terms.
C. C. LANDT & CO., 113 Adams-st.

TO RENT—ROOMS.

South Side.

TO RENT—1737 WABASH-AV., FURNISHED rooms, with all modern improvements; also suite of parlors furnished or unfurnished.

TO RENT—1328 MICHIGAN-AV.—NEWLY AND richly furnished front parlor; bay window; also a third story front; suitable for two gents; morning sun.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOM FOR $8; also large room on second floor; hot and cold water, bath, etc. 2252 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—TWO LARGE FRONT ROOMS; NICEly furnished; Gentlemen. References. 1329 Michigan-av.

TO RENT—UNFURNISHED OR FURNISHED rooms; desirable location. 1914 Indiana-av.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOM, SOUTHWEST corner State and Adams-st. Apply Room 12.

TO RENT—LARGE ALCOVE AND ADJOINING room, also two parlors. 2210 Michigan-av.

North Side.

TO RENT—NICE SECOND FLOOR FRONT ROOM, south windows, overlooking the lake, near Division, to single gentleman; family of adults and no other lodgers; $25. H W 99, Tribune office.

TO RENT—185 DEARBORN-AV., ELEGANTLY furnished alcove room.

TO RENT—NO. 245 DEARBORN-AV.—A PRIVATE family will rent second floor, handsomely furnished, to gentlemen. References.

TO RENT—PLEASANT, WELL FURNISHED room, in small family; to a gentleman; good location on E. Ontario-st., 10 minutes from business centre. Inquire 106 N. Clark-st.

TO RENT—NICELY-FURNISHED LARGE FRONT room; every convenience; private family; very reasonable. References exchanged. 355 Dearborn-av.

TO RENT—HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED PARlor suite; terms reasonable. References. 285 Ontario-st.

TO RENT—HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED SECOND floor front suite in fashionable neighborhood; convenient to business centre. R S 78, Tribune office.

TO RENT—VERY NICE, DOUBLE, ALSO SINGLE room. 238 La Salle-av. References.

West Side.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ALCOVE ROOM, SOUTH front. 767 Monroe-st.

TO RENT—STORES, OFFICES, ETC.

Stores.

FOR RENT—BY E. W. ZANDER & CO., 169 Washington-st.:
STORES (IMMEDIATE POSSESSION).
799 and 801 West Harrison-st.; cheap.
228 and 638 W. Lake-st.
764 Clybourn-av., cor. Perry-st.
7 High-st., near Clybourn and Webster.
51 and 57 Fifth-av., under Briggs House.
84, 88, 741, 105, 111, 860, and 862 West Madison-st.
109 South Halsted-st., with flat above.
58, 169, 171, 175, and 243 South Desplaines-st.
440 West Van Buren-st., old grocery stand, cheap.
637 and 639 Larrabee-st.; $25.
3016 and 3018 Archer-av., double store.
617 Thirty-first-st.; $25.
We will rent these stores at bottom prices, some at bargains. Call and get particulars.

TO RENT—MAY 1ST.
CANAL-ST. STORES AND LOFTS.
Stores No. 35 and 37 Canal-st., northwest corner Washington-st., 35x80. Four stories and basement. Elevator and power.
Adapted to wants of
MACHINE MEN,
MANUFACTURERS,
DEALERS IN BRASS GOODS & MILL SUPPLIES.
Space will be divided to suit tenants. Building being thoroughly repaired. Low rents.
SNOW & DICKINSON, RENTING DEPARTMENT, 97 Washington-st.

TO RENT—
3506 Indiana-av., very desirable small store in new flat building; $30.
Larger store in same building. No. 307 35th-st.; $40.
513 North Clark-st., elegant stone-front store, between Goethe and Schiller.
518 West Harrison-st., between Loomis and Throop, fine store and basement; $25.
SNOW & DICKINSON, Renting Department, 97 Washington-st.

STORES FOR RENT—40 WEST MADISON-ST., 229 East Washington-st. Inquire of JAMES CASEY, 605 West Jackson-st.

FOR RENT—STORE 3124 COTTAGE GROVE-av.; will be put in perfect order; $22.50. Apply 3142 Cottage Grove-av., or 51, 170 Madison-st.

TO RENT—FINE STORE, 455 W. MADISON-st., between Throop and Ada. E. GOODRIDGE & CO., 253 W. Madison-st.

TO RENT—NEAR AUDITORIUM—337 AND 339 Wabash-av. Apply to owner, EZRA McCORD, 70, 161 La Salle-st., between 10 and 12 and 1 and 3.

TO RENT—3702 COTTAGE GROVE-AV., STORE and basement; A1 business location. BITTLESTON & THOMPSON, Room 56, 115 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—STORES—2 STORES, EACH 25X72, Nos. 413 and 423 Dearborn-st., running through to Third-av., fine light, steam heat, and plate glass front, new building. DONOHUE & HENNEBERRY, 415 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—3144 COTTAGE GROVE-AV.—STORE and basement; $22 per month. Call at 51, 170 Madison-st.

TO RENT—FINE LARGE STORE, NO. 563 North Clark-st.; splendid place for hardware business; special inducements to that line.
JAMES L. WALLER & CO., 97 Washington-st.

FOR RENT—CHEAP—334 NORTH STATE-ST., store; will put in new front and fix to suit tenant. FRANK WELLS, 189 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—THE VERY FINE STORE, SOUTH-east corner Cottage Grove and Bowen-avs. This is the most desirable corner on Cottage Grove-av., and the best location for a first-class drug store. Apply to A. McINTOSH, 3141 Cottage Grove-av.

TO RENT—ELEGANT BRICK STORE AND basement corner Halsted and Milwaukee-av.; old established drug stand.
E. G. GOODRIDGE & CO., N. W. Cor. Madison and Sangamon-sts.

TO RENT—STORES—59 AND 67 MARKET-ST., between Randolph and Washington. Apply to owner, Room 1, 167 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—STORE—683 WELLS-ST., CORNER Florimond, $35; only one left in block of 10. See janitor, or Room 1, 167 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—STORES—
343, 417, and 423 Dearborn-st., running through to 3d-av.; steam heat; plate-glass fronts.
513 S. State-st., store and basement.
581 State-st., n. e. corner 12th.
170 22d-st., in Southern Hotel.
486 N. Wells-st.
TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington-st.

TO RENT—STORE—630 MADISON-ST., $25. Store, photograph gallery, 535 Madison-st., $60; in choice order. J. LEWIS, 628 Madison-st.

Offices.

TO RENT—
COUNSELMAN BUILDING,
N. W. Cor. La Salle and Jackson.
One suite of offices, very desirable for a general insurance agency. Also some very desirable single offices in same building; fireproof; steam heat; rapid elevator; all conveniences.
N. W. COR. DEARBORN AND MADISON,
Dearborn Building.
Desirable offices, single and en suite; rapid elevator service. Rents very moderate.
WANAMAKER AND BROWN BUILDING,
N. E. Cor. State and Adams.
First-class offices and salesrooms. Also any desired space to suit. Passenger and freight elevators. Steam heat.
W. A. MERIGOLD & CO.,
Rents and Collection of Rents.
Real Estate and Loans.
Tel. 976. 156-158 La Salle.

TO RENT—SPLENDID LIGHT OFFICES AND rooms at 167 Washington-st.; also a hall to seat 500; all under half price. For details see rent cards there.

TO RENT—SEE IT—FINE LIGHT MAIN FLOOR office or part office. 56 Dearborn-st. Vault, water, and steam heat.

TO RENT—OFFICE IN GRAND PACIFIC HOtel; steam heat; vault. SEYMOUR MORRIS, 3, 142 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—MAY 1; EXCELLENT OFFICES IN the Hobbs Building, Nos. 95 and 97 Washington-st. Good light, rapid elevator, vaults, steam heat.
SNOW & DICKINSON, 97 Washington-st.

TO RENT—OFFICES IN BUILDING N. W. CORner of Washington and Dearborn-sts.
J. W. FARLIN, 85 Washington-st.

TO RENT—OFFICES IN MALLERS BLDG., 236 La Salle-st.—One large room, 2d floor, and 2 on 3d, 3 on 11th floor, of 1,200 sq. ft., with 2 large vaults, $1,100. One cor. suite of 3 rooms, $35.

TO RENT—CHEAP—PART OF LARGE FRONT office—large vault. 116 La Salle-st., Room 16.

TO RENT—SMALL OFFICE ROOM; GOOD LIGHT, vault, janitor service, and towel supply; $15. Room 56, 115 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—87 AND 89 WASHINGTON-ST., IN U. S. Express Building, a nice light front office on fifth floor, with steam heat, etc.
TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington-st.

Lofts.

TO RENT—
LOFTS.
62 to 70 Canal-st., near West Madison; for light manufacturing purposes or storage; third and fourth stories in lofts. 140 feet in depth; new building, superior light, two elevators, steam heat, track facilities in rear; insurance low. Offices can be had on lower floor.
SNOW & DICKINSON, Renting Department, 97 Washington-st.

TO RENT—WITH POWER FOR MANUFACTURing: S. E. cor. Clinton and Van Buren-sts.:
Room, 40x75, at $55 per month.
Room, 40x[illegible], at $35 per month.
S. W. cor. Clinton and Monroe-sts.:
Room, 50x100, at $1,100 per annum.
CHARLES C. WHITACRE, R. 5, 116 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—LOFTS—TWO GOOD LOFTS, EACH 72x91, at 407 to 413 Dearborn-st., running through to Third-av., fine light, passenger and freight elevators free, steam heat, new building. DONOHUE & HENNEBERRY, 415 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—FIRST AND SECOND FLOORS, EACH 50x100, in new Frances Manufacturing Building, s. w. cor. Monroe and Jefferson-sts., light on 3 sides, passenger and freight elevators, steam heat and power. CHARLES C. WHITACRE, R. 5, 116 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—WITH POWER, STEAM HEAT, AND elevator, finely lighted third-story floor, 50x70; a beautiful room. BROWN BROS.' MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Jackson and Clinton-sts.

TO RENT—STORES, OFFICES, ETC.

Lofts.

TO RENT—
LOFTS.
113-115 STATE-ST.—WILSON BUILDING—
For a factory or for cloak, dress, bonnets, or any light manufacturing.
We have part of the second floor, all of the third, and part of the fifth floor of this building, which will be divided to suit tenant; handsome marble entrance; freight and passenger elevators and steam heat.
STATE-ST., COR. ADAMS—
Wanamaker & Brown Building.
For a factory or for cloak, dress, bonnet, or any light manufacturing. The fourth floor of above building will be rented entire, or any desired space may be obtained, fitted up to suit tenant; passenger and freight elevator and steam heat.
89, AND 91 THIRD-AV.—
Any part of above building is for rent; each floor 75x100 feet. To printers, bookbinders, and manufacturers this building offers the best inducements. We will rent this building to good tenants at a low figure.
125-127 MARKET-ST.—
Second, third, fourth, and fifth floor lofts in good condition, at reasonable rates; steam heat, elevators, etc.
W. A. MERIGOLD & CO.,
Tel. 976. 156-158 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—LOFTS FOR MANUFACTURING; A large list. H. O. STONE & CO., 206 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—LOFTS—WITH POWER—ON SECOND and third floors, corner Clinton and Washington, by EZRA McCORD, 70, 161 La Salle-st.

Dock Property.

TO RENT—VALUABLE DOCK PROPERTY AT the foot of Sangamon-st., near Chicago-av. bridge; excellent location for lumber-yard.
SCOTT & GAGE, 48 S. Clark-st., Room 7.

TO RENT—MISCELLANEOUS.

TO RENT—
By C. H. MULLIKEN,
Agent for the care and management of property, 99 and 101 Washington-st.
HOUSES.
37, 41 and 43 Cass-st., 2-story and basement houses, 7 rooms, all modern improvements, very convenient to business.
277 Ontario-st., 10 rooms.
377, 379, and 381 Dearborn-av., 3-story and basement stone front houses, in good order; low rent.
Elmhurst—A nice 8-room house, just completed; very low rent; 30 minutes' ride on C. and N. W. R. R.
FLATS.
"Ottawa Building," northwest corner Chicago-av. and N. State-st., flats of 5, 6, and 7 rooms, each rents $35 to $50.
171 and 173 N. State-st., very desirable 7-room flats; all modern improvements; in walking distance from business.
261½ Illinois-st., a 7-room flat, in good order; modern improvements and low rent; 10 minutes' walk from Madison-st.
123 to 129 35th-st., flats of 3, 4, and 6 rooms; these flats have W. C., bath, etc., and are in very nice order; rents, $12 to $25.
267 S. Paulina-st., a nice 7-room flat, 1st floor, in good order, at the low rent of $12 per month.
STORES.
135 E. Kinzie-st., 2-story and basement.
309 Chicago-av.
311 Chicago-av., with basement.
208 N. State-st.
127 and 129 35th-st., 2 nice light stores; good locations for druggist or any other retail business.
C. H. MULLIKEN, 99 and 101 Washington-st.

TO RENT—IN FRANKLIN BUILDING, 341 TO 351 Dearborn-st., a front office room, second floor. Also one rear room fronting Third-av.; passenger and freight elevators, steam heat, etc.
511 and 513 State-st., 3d floor, whole or part; also 12-room brick building in rear.
54 State-st., second floor, 20x180.
261 and 263 State-st., 2d floor, 40x160; passenger and freight elevator.
407-413 Dearborn-st., in Donohue & Henneberry Building, two good lofts, each 72x91, running through to Third-av. Fine light, passenger and freight elevators, steam heat and power if desired.
Also choice office rooms in the above building cheap.
TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington-st.

TO RENT—WITH STEAM POWER AND HEAT, in the best lighted buildings in the city, 17-foot freight elevators and rapid passenger elevators; buildings also equipped with automatic fire sprinkler, reducing cost of insurance 25 per cent; also electric lights, etc.
2 floors, 40x160 feet.
3 floors, 60x160 feet.
2 floors, 42x 76 feet.
2 floors, 40x 50 feet.
1 floor, 48x 48 feet.
WARREN SPRINGER, 48 West Van Buren-st.

TO RENT—SPACE CAN NOW BE PROCURED IN my new model manufacturing building now in process of construction, to be known as Nos. 195 to 207 South Canal-st. This building will be specially adapted for either wholesale or manufacturing purposes, and will be supplied with abundant steam power and heat, large freight and passenger elevators, electric light, etc.; will be lighted from all four sides, nine stories high, and the best of its class, mill construction; the floors will be 150x150 ft. or 75x150 ft., as may be preferred. WARREN SPRINGER, 48 West Van Buren-st.

TO RENT—MANUFACTURING OR STORAGE—New building, 54-60 North Clinton-st., 86x152, six stories and basement; two elevators; with or without steam power and heat; changes to suit tenants; low insurance. Apply to
PAUL BLATCHFORD, 70 North Clinton-st.

TO RENT—SECOND FLOOR OF 206 STATE-ST., near Adams; desirable location for music, pianos, wholesale jewelry, etc.; freight elevator.
C. W. TOWNSEND, 94 Washington-st., Room 12.

TO RENT—172 AND 174 SOUTH CLARK-ST., FIRST and second floors. Inquire in Foreman's shoe store, at No. 172.

TO RENT—THE FIRST AND SECOND FLOOR OF building on Calhoun-place, between Dearborn and Clark, 60x35 feet; well lighted, steam heat, and power can be furnished.
O. LUNT, 17, 102 Washington-st.

TO RENT—WE HAVE NO CONNECTION WITH the side show advertising Lincoln Park property nights and Sundays. Lincoln Park Agency of G. S. BUTLER & CO., 308 N. Clark-st.

TO RENT—ELEGANT 100-ROOM HOTEL FORmerly known as "The St. Denis," cor. Madison and Desplaines-sts.; has been thoroughly renovated; first-class order; office on first floor if desired. Will rent for $3,600; former rent $6,000 per year.
E. W. ZANDER & CO., 169 Washington-st.

WANTED—TO RENT.

WANTED—TO RENT—PLEASANT ROOM, WITH or without board, by a gentleman, on South Side and north of Twenty-second-st. Private family preferred. Address, stating price, E 89, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A SMALL HOUSE IN SUBurbs; must have gas and water, and rent reasonable. Address H W 18, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—PRIVATE OFFICE BY lady stenographer; central. D 35, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY HIGHLY RESPECTAble lady a well furnished house or flat, North Side preferred. Address E 16, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY TWO GENTLEMEN large furnished room south of Thirty-first-st.; must be first-class. Address E 98, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—ON SOUTH SIDE, GOOD location, in private family, a room by a young lady studying music in the city. Best references. Answer at once. E 93, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—DESK ROOM FOR $5 PAYable by the month in advance. E 95 Tribune.

WANTED—TO RENT—ROOMS FOR FOUR: MAN and wife and two gents, between Morgan and Loomis. Address 86, W. Washington-st.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

AUCTION SALE OF HORSES AND MULES at J. S. Cooper's Union Stock-Yards stable every Tuesday and Thursday at 10 a. m. during year. Parties having horses to dispose of must have them on premises day before sale. City parties desiring information call at 174 Michigan-av.

AUCTION SALES OF HORSES AND MULES at J. S. Cooper's Union Stock-Yards stable every Tuesday and Thursday at 10 a. m. during year. Parties having horses to dispose of must have them on premises day before sale. City parties desiring information call at 174 Michigan-av.

FOR SALE—JUST RECEIVED, ANOTHER car fine combination horses, coach teams, and ponies from Kentucky. CROSSMAN'S Livery, 416 W. Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—KENTUCKY SADDLE HORSES; fine lot that are thoroughly broken for ladies and gentlemen. ARMS & CO., 2129 Indiana-av. H. G. BUCKNER.

A HANDSOME PAIR OF CHESTNUT-COLored roadsters; one is a first-class saddle horse, and both will trot close to three minutes. Apply to COACHMAN, 3336 Michigan-av.

WANTED—GELDING, 5 OR 6 YEARS OLD, city broke, 15¾ to 16 hands, stylish action, free driver. 485 Washington-boulevard.

WANTED—TOP BUGGY, HARNESS, BLANKets, etc.; must be good style and cheap; give price and particulars. R R 23, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A TILBURY CART AND KIMball harness; will sell cheap. Call at 400 Dearborn-av.

SEND YOUR BROKEN BUGGIES FOR REpairing in first-class order. Buggies and wagons for sale. MARTIN'S, 47 Wells-st.

STORE AND OFFICE FIXTURES.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—OFFICE FIXTURES, standing and sitting desks, in good condition. Rooms 51, 52, and 53, Traders' Building.

FOR SALE—A HANDSOME WALNUT LETTER case; 140 pigeon-holes; suitable for hotel or large newspaper office. Inquire of
CASHIER, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—STORE AND OFFICE FIXTURES.
S. FARWELL & Co., 244 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—OFFICE DESK AND 6 CHAIRS AT 102 East Washington-st., Room 7.

WANTED—SECOND-HAND SALOON FIXTURES for cash; must be nice. E 85, Tribune office.

TO LEASE.

TO LEASE—OR FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS manufacturing plant suitable for any kind of manufacturing; buildings of brick; abundance of water-power; excellent shipping facilities; only 77 miles from Chicago; liberal terms to responsible party; if in need of a manufacturing plant don't fail to investigate this. For full particulars apply to E. C. HULING & CO., 90 Washington-st., Chicago, or address S. B. HAWKS, Marseilles, Ill.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

ARRIVED—MME. DE LESTER, THE WORLD-renowned trance medium, now permanently located and gives perfect satisfaction to her many callers; by enclosing $1 and lock of hair she will answer correctly eight questions by mail. 279 W. Madison.

MME. JOY, THE FAMOUS CLAIRVOYANT, FORTune teller, and healer. 445 West Madison-st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ELECTRIC BATHS—VAPOR, LOBSTER, OCEAN brine, medicated, and plain water baths. Rooms 14-18 Japanese Building, 243 State-st., 9 to 7.

HOME (TEMPORARY OR PERMANENT) FOR ladies or married persons of good family in the residence of a lady of rank. West Kensington, London. References. Terms from two guineas upwards. HON'BLE MRS. H., Advertising Office, 45 St. Martin's-lane, London.

MISS ANDREWS AND MISS PALMER, MANIcure and chiropodist; electric, sea salt, plain, and medicated baths. 373 Wabash-av.

FINANCIAL.

ADVANCES. LOANS.
DO YOU WANT MONEY?
ADVANCES AND LOANS MADE ON HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PIANOS, HORSES, ETC., WITHOUT DELAY OR PUBLICITY, AND WITHOUT REMOVAL. PERSONS WISHING A LOAN OF THIS KIND WILL DO WELL BY CALLING AT OUR OFFICE BEFORE DEALING ELSEWHERE.
CHICAGO MTGE. LOAN CO.,
ROOM 13, 86 LA SALLE-ST., OPPOSITE CITY-HALL.

ANY AMOUNTS LOANED ON FURNITURE, pianos, teams, etc., at less than usual rates, without delay and without commission; long or short time, and make payments to suit. If you wish to borrow money call at 95 Clark-st., Room 9.

CHICAGO TRUST & SAVINGS BANK, CORNER Clark and Washington-sts.—Loans made at market rates upon commercial paper, approved names, warehouse receipts, merchandise, secured notes, equities in real estate, and any available collateral.

GREENEBAUM SONS, 116 and 118 La Salle-st.
LOANS MADE ON CHICAGO REAL ESTATE AT LOWEST RATES.

LOANS IN ANY AMOUNTS ON ANY GOOD COLlateral at bank rates. F. C. POPE, 205 Rialto Bldg.

LOANS ON REAL ESTATE IN COOK COUNTY including building loans, made promptly at current rates by BAIRD & BRADLEY, 90 La Salle-st.

LOANS ON IMPROVED CITY REAL ESTATE AT lowest rates—5, 6 and 7 per cent.
TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington-st.

LOANS—ON LIFE POLICIES, ENDOWMENTS, tontines; same bought; send stamp. EDGAR HOLMES, Rooms 73 and 74, 88 Washington-st., Chicago.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE IN amounts of $3,000 and over; no commission; no attorney fees; no charge for making out papers; smaller loans made also at very favorable rates. P. VAN VLISSINGEN, Room 5, 94 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN, WITHOUT COMMISSION, ON second mortgage short time building loans, commercial paper, merchandise, personal property, diamonds, and on any kind of securities. Goods stored and advances made. WARREN SPRINGER, 48 West Van Buren-st.

MONEY LOANED AT LOWEST RATES ON IMPROVED CITY PROPERTY IN ANY AMOUNT. MONEY ON HAND. W. A. MERIGOLD & CO., 156 and 158 La Salle-st.

MONEY LOANED WITHOUT COMMISSION AT LOWEST CURRENT RATES ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE.
R. PRINDIVILLE, Rooms 13 and 14, 116 La Salle-st.

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS TO SUIT FROM $300 to $50,000 at lowest current rates, without attorney's fees, on A1 city real estate. PLACE & WHITESIDE, 145 La Salle-st., Room 1.

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE in Chicago or Cook County at 6 per cent; no commission. HUTCHISON & LUFF, 50 Ashland Bl'k.

PETERSON & BAY, BANKERS, 163 EAST RANdolph-st., loan money on improved real estate at lowest rate of interest.

REAL ESTATE LOANS.
F. T. HASKELL, 130 Dearborn-st.

12 PER CENT GUARANTEED BY MORTGAGE Bank and Investment Co., Fargo, Dak.

$10 A SHARE—LANORA MESA CO.; A CHOICE investment. CHAS. W. GREENE, 84 Monroe-st.

$15,000 TO LOAN IN SUMS OF $5,000 OR more, for three years, renewable from year to year or for term of three years, longer without change of papers.
JAS. B. GALLOWAY, Attorney at Law, 605 Rialto Building.

$75,000 TO LOAN ON COOK COUNTY real estate, in sums to suit, at low rates of interest; 5 per cent and over, according to location, improvements, rental, etc.; no delay.
J. H. VAN VLISSINGEN & BRO., 91 Dearborn-st.

$1,000,000 TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE in sums to suit. JULIUS WAHL & CO., 92 La Salle-st., basement.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

FURNITURE MOVED WITH CARE BY EXPERienced men at reasonable prices. Address PAINTER & SMITH, 37 N. State-st., telephone 3162. Make your arrangements a few days in advance.

FOR SALE—FURNITURE, STOVES, CARPETS, etc.; leaving city; expect to sacrifice. 322 Wood-st., cor. Harrison.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR USED FURniture, carpets, and household goods; entire furniture of private residences purchased without delay. F., 2235 Calumet-av.

LEASEHOLDS TO SELL & WANTED.

FURNITURE AND LEASE COZY 4-ROOM FLAT, cherry bedroom suits, brussels carpets, etc.; rent $14; price $200, $100 down, balance small monthly payments. 3858 Dearborn-st., corner Thirty-ninth.

CAST-OFF CLOTHING.

H. S. PAYS THE HIGHEST PRICES FOR CAST off clothing, 118 West Randolph-st. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

FAST ROUTE TO LONDON AND CONTINENT.
NORDDEUTSCHER LLOYD STEAMSHIP CO.
Express Steamer Service twice a week from New York to Southampton (London, Havre), Bremen.
S. S. Trave, Wednesday, May 1, 7 a. m.
S. S. Fulda, Saturday, May 4, 8:30 a. m.
S. S. Lahn, Wednesday, May 8, 11 a. m.
S. S. Elbe, Saturday, May 11, 2 p. m.
S. S. Eider, Tuesday, May 14, 5:30 p. m.
S. S. Aller, Wednesday, May 15, 6 a. m.
Safety, speed, comfort unexcelled. First cabin, $100 and upwards a berth, according to location. Second cabin, $50 and $60 an adult. Steerage at low rates. H. CLAUSSENIUS & CO., 2 South Clark-st., Chicago, General Western Agents.

"COOK'S TOURS" TO EUROPE.
We offer every facility for foreign travel. SPECIAL EXCURSION PARTIES sail May, June, and July. Railway and Steamship Tickets by all routes at lowest rates. Steamer Chairs, Rugs, Passports, Cable Codes, Letters of Credit, Foreign Money, Guide Books, Maps, etc. Send for circulars.
Paris Exhibition, 1889.
New Programs, with Maps of Paris, routes and rates now ready. Call or send for it. THOS. COOK & SON, London—Paris—New York.
General Western Agency, 232 S. Clark-st., Chicago.

GOODRICH STEAMERS
TIME TABLE.

Daily for Racine, Milwaukee, Sheboygan, Manitowoc, Ludington, and Manistee at	*8 pm
Daily for Grand Haven, Muskegon, Grand Rapids, etc at	*7 pm
For Kewaunee, Sturgeon Bay, Menominee, Escanaba, etc., Mon., Wed., and Fri. at	8 pm
For Green Bay, Gladstone, Manistique, and way ports, Tuesday at	7 pm

*Sunday excepted. Office & Docks foot Michigan-av.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.—EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS—†Saturday excepted. *Sunday excepted. ‡Monday excepted. §Daily.

WESTERN.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.
For tickets, sleeping-car reservations, maps, and time tables apply at Ticket Offices, No. 62 Clark street, Grand Pacific Hotel, Palmer House, or at Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie streets.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Council Bluffs and Omaha	*12:01 pm	* 2:15 pm
Omaha, Lincoln, Denver, Sioux City, San Francisco, and Des Moines	§ 5:30 pm / §10:30 pm	§ 8:00 am / § 6:50 am
Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton, Cedar Rapids, and Marshalltown	*12:01 pm / § 5:30 pm / §10:30 pm	* 2:15 pm / § 8:00 am / § 6:50 am
Neb., Black Hills and Wyoming	§ 5:30 pm	§ 8:00 am
St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and Ashland, and Madison	§ 5:30 pm / §10:35 pm	§ 9:30 am / § 7:00 am
Huron, Aberdeen, Winona, and Madison, Janesville, and Beloit	§ 9:00 am / † 9:00 pm	§ 7:00 pm / § 6:25 am
Milwaukee and Racine	X8:30 am / * 5:00 pm / § 7:30 pm / § 9:05 pm / § 8:00 am	X1:45 pm / *10:30 am / § 9:35 pm / § 6:30 am / *10:30 am
Milwaukee, Waukesha & Madison	*11:30 am / § 3:00 pm	* 1:50 pm / § 7:00 pm
Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Neenah, Appleton, and Green Bay	*11:30 am / § 9:05 pm	§ 1:50 pm / § 6:30 am
Oshkosh, Neenah, and Appleton	§ 3:00 pm	§ 7:00 pm
Marquette and Lake Superior	§ 9:05 pm	§ 6:30 am
Ripon, Green Lake, and Princeton	*11:30 am	* 1:50 pm
Ashland, Duluth, Bessemer, Ironwood, Appleton, and Wausau	§ 3:00 pm / § 9:05 pm	§ 1:50 pm / § 6:30 am
Dakota, via Northwestern Iowa	§10:30 pm	§ 6:50 am
Janesville, Watertown, Fond du Lac, and Oshkosh	* 9:20 am / * 4:45 pm	* 4:00 pm / *10:25 am
Freeport, Rockford, and Elgin	*10:15 am / * 4:15 pm / *11:30 pm	* 2:40 pm / *10:30 am / *11:25 pm
Rockford and Elgin	* 7:15 am	* 5:50 pm
Rockford, via Harvard	* 9:00 am	* 6:50 pm
Dixon & Sterling	* 3:45 pm	*11:00 am
Dixon, Sterling & Clinton	* 8:30 am	* 6:10 pm

§Daily. *Daily except Sunday. X Sunday only. †Daily except Saturday. ‡Daily except Monday.

Great Rock-Island Route.
Depot corner Van Buren and Sherman-sts. Ticket offices, 104 Clark-st., New Opera-House Building, Palmer House, and Grand Pacific Hotel.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Illinois and Iowa Express	† 8:15 am	† 7:25 pm
Peoria, Council Bluffs, Spirit Lake, Sioux Falls, and Dakota Exp	† 1:30 pm	† 2:00 pm
Minneapolis & St. Paul Express	* 1:30 pm	* 2:00 pm
Kansas City and Denver Limited Vestibule Express	* 3:15 pm	*11:30 am
Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo Solid Vestibule Exp	* 4:00 pm	*11:30 am
St. Jo'ph & Atchison Vestibule Ex	* 4:00 pm	*11:30 am
Council Bluffs and Omaha Solid Vestibule Express	* 4:00 pm	* 8:30 am
Joliet Accommodation	* 4:10 pm	*10:15 am
Peru Accommodation	† 5:00 pm	†10:00 am
Council Bluffs Night Express	*10:30 pm	* 6:25 am
Peoria Night Express	‡11:00 pm	§ 6:25 am
Kansas City, St. Joseph & Atchison Night Express	‡11:00 pm	* 6:50 am
Kansas City, St. Joseph & Atchison Sat. Night Express	x10:30 pm	

*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday. ‡Daily, except Saturday. ¶Daily, except Monday. xSaturday only.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.
Union Passenger Station, corner Madison, Canal, and Adams-sts. City offices, 207 and 209 Clark-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis	* 8:00 am / § 5:30 pm / §10:30 pm / *11:30 am	*10:00 pm / § 9:30 am / § 7:00 am / § 7:00 am
Milwaukee, Madison & West	§10:30 pm	§ 7:00 am
Milwaukee (Sunday only)	8:30 am	1:45 pm
Milwaukee	* 3:00 pm / * 7:30 pm	* 1:15 pm / * 4:00 pm / *10:30 am
Marquette & Lake Superior	§10:30 pm	§ 7:00 am
Iron Mountain & Menominee	*11:30 am	* 7:00 pm
Cedar Rapids, Sioux City, Omaha, Denver, & San Francisco	§12:30 pm / §10:40 pm	§ 7:00 pm / § 6:50 am
Dubuque, Iowa, and Dakota points	§12:30 pm / §10:40 pm	§ 2:30 pm / § 6:50 am
Kansas City and St. Joseph	§10:40 pm	§ 6:50 am

For time to other points apply to ticket offices.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.—EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS—†Saturday excepted. *Sunday excepted. ‡Monday excepted. §Daily.

WESTERN.
Continued.

The Santa Fé Route
Chicago to Kansas City.
Trains leave from Dearborn Station, corner Dearborn and Polk-sts.:

	Leave.	Arrive.
Galesburg and Ft. Madison Exp	† 8:10 am	† 7:10 pm
Fast Vestibule Ex. to Kansas City	* 5:00 pm	*10:00 am
Streator, Joliet and Pekin Ex	† 4:15 pm	† 2:00 pm
California Express	*11:30 pm	* 7:00 am
Kas. City, Atchison & St. Joseph Ex	†11:30 pm	† 7:00 am

*Daily. †Except Sunday.
Office, No. 212 Clark-st., corner Adams.

The Pennsylvania Lines.
"Fort Wayne and Pan-Handle Routes."
Union Passenger Station, Canal street, between Madison and Adams. Ticket offices, 65 Clark street, Palmer House, and Grand Pacific Hotel.

TRAINS LEAVE		
For New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and Pittsburg.	Mail Express	† 8:00 am
	Penna. Special	†10:30 am
	Fast Line	† 3:15 pm
	Penna. Limited	* 5:00 pm
	Eastern Express	* 8:15 pm
	Atlantic Express	*11:30 pm
For Louisville, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Columbus, and the South		† 8:30 am / * 8:15 pm / *11:30 pm

Express trains arrive at Chicago *7:00 am, *9:00 am, †5:00 pm, *6:30 pm, *9:30 pm.
*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.

Chicago & Alton—Grand Union Passenger Depot, Canal Street, between Madison and Adams Sts.

TRAINS.	Leave.	Arrive.
Pacific Vestibuled Express	* 12.00 N'n	1.30 PM
Kansas City Vestibuled Limited	* 6.00 PM	8.00 AM
Kansas City, Col. & Utah Express	* 11.20 PM	7.35 AM
St. Louis Vestibuled Limited	* 9.00 PM	7.15 AM
Springfield & St. Louis Day Express	* 9.00 AM	8.00 PM
Springfield & St. Louis Night Ex	* 11.20 PM	7.35 AM
Joliet & Streator Accommodation	† 5.00 PM	9.30 AM

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

Burlington Route—C., B. & Q. R. R.
Berths and tickets at No. 211 Clark-st., Palmer House, Grand Pacific Hotel, Tremont House, and at Union Depot on Canal-st., between Madison and Adams.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Galesburg, Streator, and Rockford	† 8:45 am	† 6:30 pm
Council Bluffs, Omaha & Denver	†12:01 pm	* 2:15 pm
Rochelle and Rockford	† 4:50 pm	†10:35 am
Streator and Mendota	† 4:50 pm	†10:35 am
Omaha & Denver	† 5:30 pm	* 8:20 am
Kansas City, St. Joseph & Atch.	* 5:45 pm	* 9:15 am
St. Paul and Minneapolis	* 5:50 pm	* 9:30 am
Omaha, Council Bluffs, Cheyenne & Denver	*10:30 pm	* 6:50 am
Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison & Quincy	*10:30 pm	* 6:50 am
St. Paul and Minneapolis	†10:50 pm	†10:55 am

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Daily except Saturday.

*Daily. Daily except Sunday.
WISCONSIN CENTRAL. Depot corner Polk-st. and Fifth-av. City ticket offices, 205 Clark-st., Grand Pacific Hotel, Palmer and Tremont Houses. Waukesha Local, *5:20 p. m. Eau Claire, Chippewa Falls, St. Paul and Minneapolis, leave *3:00 p. m. and *10:30 p. m.; Ashland and Duluth, and Lake Superior, *3:00 p. m. and †10:30 p. m.; Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Neenah, and Waukesha, †7:25 a. m., *5:01 p. m., *3:00 p. m. and *10:30 p. m.

Illinois Central Railroad.
Depots foot of Lake-st., foot of 22d-st., and Thirty-ninth-st. Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark-st., Grand Pacific Hotel, and Palmer House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis & Texas Express	* 8:40 am	* 7:20 pm
St. Louis & Texas Fast Line	§ 8:35 pm	§ 7:20 am
Cairo & New Orleans Express	* 8:40 am	* 7:20 pm
New Orleans Fast Express	§ 8:35 pm	§ 7:20 am
Chatsworth & Bloomington Pass.	* 2:50 pm	* 3:10 pm
Pontiac & Springfield Express	* 8:40 am	* 7:20 pm
Kankakee & Gilman Passenger	* 4:30 pm	* 9:50 am
Rockford, Dubuque, Sioux City & Sioux Falls Express	*11:25 am	* 2:00 pm
aRockford, Dubuque & Si'x City Ex	§11:00 pm	c 6:30 am
Rockford & Freeport Passenger	§ 4:05 pm	§10:30 am

a On Saturday night runs to Dubuque only; c Daily except Sunday, Sioux City to Dubuque; daily from Dubuque to Chicago. §Daily. *Daily except Sunday.

Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway. (Minnesota & Northwestern.)
The popular short line between Chicago, St. Paul, and Minneapolis, Dubuque, Des Moines, and St. Joseph. The only line in the West running Mann boudoir cars. Elegant new dining cars. Palace sleeping cars, combination smoking cars, and modern day coaches. City ticket offices, No. 106 Clark-st. (Opera House Block), Grand Pacific, Palmer House, and Tremont House. Depot, corner Polk-st. and Fifth-av.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Paul & Minneapolis Lim. Ex.	* 5:30 pm	* 9:35 am
Des Moines & St. Joseph Lim. Ex	* 5:30 pm	* 9:35 am
St. Paul & Minneapolis Night Ex	*10:20 pm	*10:45 pm
St. Charles and Sycamore Local	*10:20 pm	*10:45 pm
St. Charles and Byron Local	* 4:30 pm	*10:10 am

*Daily.

Wabash Railway.
John McNulta, Receiver.
Trains arrive at and depart from Dearborn Station, corner Polk and Dearborn streets. Ticket Offices 109 Clark street, Palmer House, Grand Pacific Hotel, and Dearborn Station.

Trains.	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis, N. Orleans & Tex. Express	8:25 am	6:30 pm
St. Louis, N. Orleans & Tex. Express	9:00 pm	7:15 am
Kansas City, Hannibal, Jacksonville, Springfield & Peoria Express	2.30 pm	1:45 pm
Peoria, Keokuk, Quincy, Burlington, Des Moines & Ottawa Express	8:25 am	6:30 pm
Peoria, Keokuk, Quincy & Burlington Exp	9:00 pm	7:15 am
Custer Park & Essex Accom	4:30 pm	9:25 am

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad.
Ticket offices, 64 Clark-st., Palmer House, and Grand Pacific Hotel. Depot, Polk-st., between State and Clark-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Danville & Terre Haute Mail	* 8:00 am	* 6:20 pm
Evansville & Indianapolis Line	§11:20 pm	§ 7:05 am
Nashville & Southern Fast Line	§ 3:35 pm	§11:40 am
Paris, Marshall & Cairo Line	§ 3:35 pm	§ 7:05 am
Momence Passenger	* 5:15 pm	* 8:15 am

KANKAKEE LINE C. I. St. L. & C. Depots, foot of Lake St., foot of 22d and 39th Sts. Ticket Offices at Depots and 121 Randolph St., Grand Pacific Hotel and Palmer House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette & Louisville Day Express	* 9:10 am	§ 6:30 pm
Do. Night Express	§ 8:05 pm	* 6:50 am

For time to other points apply to ticket offices.

EASTERN.

Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, New York Central & Hudson River, Boston & Albany Railways.
Trains depart and arrive as follows: Chicago—Lake Shore Depot, Van Buren-st., head of La Salle. New York—Grand Central Depot, Forty-second-st. Boston—Boston & Albany Depot, Kneeland-st. Ticket offices Chicago—66 Clark-st., Depot, Twenty-second-st., Grand Pacific, and Palmer House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via Old Road)	* 8:00 am	* 6:45 pm
New York & Boston Day Ex	* 8:50 am	* 6:45 pm
New York & Boston Fast Ex	§ 2:50 pm	§ 9:30 pm
Vestibule Limited	§ 5:30 pm	§ 9:50 am
Atlantic Ex., New York & Boston	§ 7:45 pm	§ 7:35 am
Night Express (via Old Road)	§11:30 pm	* 7:00 am
Elkhart & Goshen Accomodation	* 5:05 pm	*11:00 am

§Daily. *Sunday excepted.
Baggage checked from residence in Chicago to depot or residence in Eastern cities.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
New York Central & Hudson River and Boston & Albany Railroads.
"The Niagara Falls Route." Ticket offices, 67 Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph, Palmer House, and Grand Pacific. Trains arrive and depart, foot of Lake-st., as follows:

Central Standard Time.	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via Main Line)	† 5:00 a m	† 6:10 p m
New York & Boston Day Express	† 9:00 a m	† 6:40 p m
N. Y. & Boston Vest. Limited	* 3:10 p m	* 9:30 p m
Kalamazoo Accommodation	† 4:40 p m	†10:20 a m
Atlantic Exp., N. Y. & Boston	*10:10 p m	* 7:45 a m
Night Express	* 9:10 p m	* 7:00 a m
Via Chicago & W. Michigan Ry.		
Grand Rapids & Muskegon Mail	† 9:00 a m	† 6:10 p m
Grand Rapids & Muskegon Ex	† 3:55 p m	† 6:40 p m
Grand Rapids & Muskegon Sl'per	*10:10 p m	* 6:40 a m

*Daily. †Except Sunday. ‡Except Monday.

Chicago & Atlantic Railway.
Ticket offices, 105 South Clark-st., Dearborn Station, Polk-st., corner Fourth-av., Palmer House, and Grand Pacific Hotel.

	Leave.	Arrive.
New York and Boston Limited Ex	x8:10 pm	x 8:25 am
New York and Boston Limited	x2:25 pm	x11:25 pm
Philadelphia Express	x2:25 pm	x 8:25 am
Lima, Marion, and Columbus	o8:45 am	o 7:10 pm
North Judson Accommodation	x5:35 pm	x 9:50 am
Hammond Accommodation	o5:40 am	o 7:55 am
Jamestown & Buffalo	x2:25 pm	x11:25 pm

xDaily. oExcept Sunday.

Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway.
Depot, corner Dearborn and Polk-sts. Ticket offices No. 103 Clark-st., Palmer House, Grand Pacific Hotel, and Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail & Chicago Passenger	* 9:05 am	
Limited & Day Express	§ 3:25 pm	§ 6:25 am
Atlantic & Pacific Express	§ 8:15 pm	§ 8:10 am
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 4:25 pm	* 9:45 am
Mt. Greenwood, Mt. Olivet, Mt. Hope, and Chicago Lawn Accommodation Trains	§12:00 m / * 5:30 pm / * 6:25 pm	§ 3:35 pm / * 6:40 pm / * 7:30 am
Sunday Passenger (Sunday only)	1:15 pm	10:00 pm
Detroit, Mt. Clemens & Saginaw	§ 8:15 pm	§ 8:10 am

§Daily. *Except Sunday. Central Standard Time.

Baltimore & Ohio.
Depots, Lake-Front, foot of Monroe-st., and foot of 22d-st. City offices, 103 Clark-st., Palmer House and Tremont House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Pittsburg Express	8:10 am	§ 20 pm
Pittsburg—Limited	* 5:05 pm	* 6:55 am
Vestibuled Limited	* 7:05 pm	* 9:05 am
Wheeling Express	* 5:05 pm	* 6:55 am
Baltim're & Philadelp'a Express	*10:25 pm	* 5:30 am
Walkerton Accommodation	* 4:10 pm	*10:05 am

*Daily. All trains run via Washington. No extra fares are charged on B. & O. limited trains.

"The Nickel-Plate"—New York, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad.
Trains depart from and arrive at Union Depot, Van Buren-st., as follows (all trains daily ex. Sunday):
Leave Chicago 7:50 a. m. Central Standard Time.
Arrive Chicago 8:10 p. m. Central Standard Time.
For rates or information call on or address F. A. SKINNER, Commercial Agent, 191 La Salle-st., or CHAS. H. WALKER, Agent, Passenger Department, 79 Clark-st., Chicago.

Niagara Falls Short Line.
Trains leave from and arrive at Wabash Depot, Dearborn Station. Ticket offices, 109 Clark-st., Palmer House, Grand Pacific Hotel, and Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Detroit, Niagara Falls, New York, and Boston Limited	3:00 pm	10:15 pm
Detroit, Niagara Falls, New York, and Boston Express	9:05 pm	7:20 am

All trains daily.